

McGill News

Spring 1975

V-56

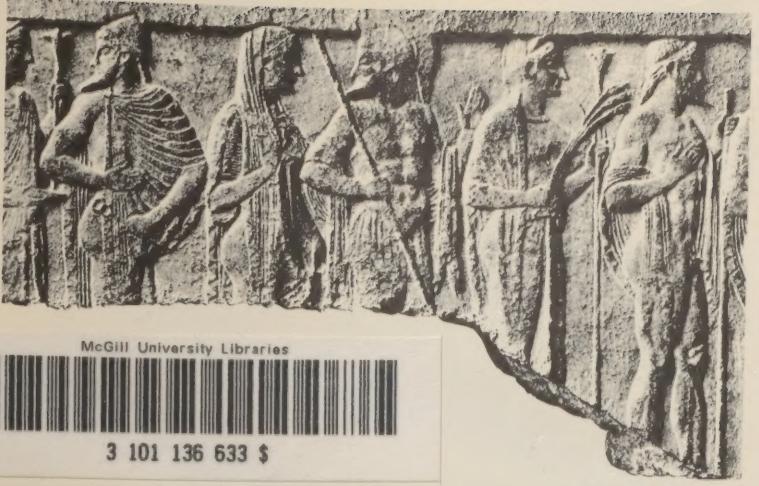
In a strike in 1973, the Service Employees Union brought labour relations to centre stage on campus. Now other employee groups have begun to organize. See pp. 8-11.

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McGill News

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1975

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Cover: A silhouette of a hand clutching a broom, this bold graphic symbolizes the McGill workers who first drew public attention to labour-management relations on campus – the Service Employees Union members.

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Notebook

They first appeared in the late 1800s, a grassroots attempt to counter the exploitation rampant in post-Industrial Revolution workplaces. But today, as investigations such as the ongoing Cliche Commission study of the Quebec construction industry so emphatically illustrate, some unions have grown as fat and corrupt as the "bosses" they were designed to hold in check. And increasingly the public is falling victim to the power those organizations wield: in the past year alone, this province has been intermittently paralyzed by everything from postal to firemen strikes. Nonetheless, for the working man – mostly the bluecollar employee but in some instances the white-collar – a union represents economic stability and protection in a time of inflation and threats to job security. He is unlikely to cede those benefits. Thus in Western industrialized countries, unions, quite simply, have become a way of life.

But do unions have a place on campus? The university, after all, is an educational institution, not a money-making enterprise which brings in profit by the sweat of the worker's brow. (Indeed McGill, despite repeated belt-tightening, is currently suffering a \$2 million deficit, and the financial picture ahead looks gloomy.) Still, there are many "workers" at McGill – more than two thousand non-academics ranging from executive assistants to cleaning crew. And they are beginning to reexamine their own positions and banding together in various associations and unions, as former Assistant Editor Lynn Holden points out in our cover story, "Workers Unite?"

Similarly, although many professors might rail at the thought, a growing number of faculty have begun to perceive themselves as "workers" as well as professionals, who need the same kind of protection, bargaining power, and control over their working conditions that unions provide for other labour groups. Of course the question of faculty unionization is highly contentious, having as it does so many financial and other ramifications for the university. There are those who argue vehemently against it, and those

who are just as vehemently in favour of it. What the outcome of that debate will be – whether McGill professors will follow the lead of colleagues in other Quebec universities and opt for unionization or stick with a non-union association – will probably be seen in the next couple of years.

While issues such as union activity have become burning ones on campus in the 1970s, the counterculture, at its peak in the late sixties, appears to have faded from the scene. Yet its influence remains, particularly in the desire for communal living, as one of our freelance writers, Letha Woods, describes (pages 21-24). While many of the original rural "flower child" communes folded after two or three years, the newer communes seem to have better chances of survival. For they are more pragmatic and less idealistic. While social or religious ideology continue to play a part in the formation of some group living arrangements, economics is often the deciding factor. Nonetheless, the new communards, like their forebears, will have to persistently combat the individualism inherent in modern North American culture. As an American social historian cautioned in a recent issue of *Psychology Today*: "The sacrifices that individuals make will not be great enough to deflect them from the pervasive self-assertion that shows up time after time and tears down the undertaking. The recent hunger for community may be so great precisely because we are all being swept farther and farther away from its possible realization." Even if the odds against communal success may be great, however, they need not be, as Writer Woods herself believes, insurmountable.

A final note: Lynn Holden, assistant editor of the *News* for the past year and a half, has recently left the magazine staff. Joining us to replace her is Jill Staenberg, whose first story – "An Encore for Don MacSween" – appears on page 16. Staenberg graduated in the McGill class of '74, with a major in classics. We welcome her aboard. *L.A.*

Letters

The "Amputation" of the Elderly

I was delighted to see the article in your Winter edition on the situation of the elderly. As immediate past president of the Golden Age Association, an agency with 3,000 members, and based on the experience I have had as co-host with my wife of a weekly half-hour series on Community (Cable) TV directed to people over sixty years of age, I can attest to the accuracy of all your observations.

I particularly wish to underline the lack of concern of the universities for the problems of the aged. Not only is there a low priority given to the kind of basic scientific research being done in the Allan Memorial's gerontologic unit, but there is also an almost total absence of specialized training for dealing with the special needs of the aged to students in the various social and health Faculties.

A basic fault seems to exist in that our society considers old age to be equivalent to second childhood. This attitude results in a highly trained and skilled individual becoming a multifaceted problem at a purely arbitrary age with great costs resulting to our society in terms of productivity and emotional stability. The "amputation" of the elderly from their useful roles in the family and industry is both barbaric and counterproductive.

Your article underlines the crucial need for an initiative to be taken at the level of the universities for a careful examination of aging as a process, the role of the aged in our society, the needs of the aged, and society's need for what the aged have to offer.

Philip Shaposhnick, BA'55, BCL'58
Montreal

Carpingly Negative

I always read the *News* with interest, particularly since it is such an important vehicle for communication with the broader McGill constituency.

The importance of the *News*, and my interest in your work, lead me to comment on issues as they appear. I can understand your problem that your lead time is so great that your information is often out of date.

Another problem you appear to have is that, since you are not part of the McGill administration, you have difficulty in evaluating topics you report on.

Your report on Bill 22 [Fall 1974] has one major weakness: it is carpingly negative, and reflects almost a Westmount Rhodesian attitude. At no point do you explain to your readers the very legitimate reasons why French-speaking Quebecers are concerned about the future of the French language within Quebec and why they have put so much responsibility on the provincial government to make it more secure. You quote my letter to Mr. Cloutier, but from your quotes one would get the impression that I am just another recalcitrant WASP, whereas I am sure my letter did not give that impression. It seems to me that you would be performing a better service for McGill University and your readers if you were to present the subject in a broader perspective.

I have no jurisdiction over your activities and only wish you well in your important work. It is in that context that I send these remarks.

Dale C. Thomson
Vice-Principal (Planning)

Rare and Precious Holdings

Three historic mansions on Drummond Street were recently wrecked without a permit on the eve of classification. The provincial Cultural Property Act, ineffective and sluggish, and total lack of coordination between city and province opened the door to lawlessness and gangsterism. Fines are a mere slap-on-the-wrist.

The vandalism is not only of our vaunted architectural heritage and environment, but of our self-respect. We are being "demolished" into cultural and historical bankruptcy.

From the dust of demolition and the pain of loss, one salient fact has erupted into public consciousness with the force of a newly-activated volcano: McGill's properties are rare and precious holdings that cry out for conservancy. Surviving symbols of antiquity have increased in worth one

hundredfold.

It is imperative that the lands and edifices held by McGill University remain intact, linking past to present, reinforcing our fast-vanishing identity. These great landmark buildings should never be considered land-banks, destined for future demolition when the need for more space arises.

We fervently hope that McGill will take the first giant step towards conservation of its patrimony by preserving Morrice Hall. The actions of the Senate Development Committee today must be based on accountability to future generations.

Let 1975 post a welcome to a new Senate development policy predominated by the 3 R's - renovation, restoration, and recycling.

Mona Elaine Adilman, BA'45
Montreal

At the Centre of Things

This is just a short note to tell you how much I enjoyed reading the report on the Montreal Neurological Institute (M.N.I.) in the *News* ("Journey into Inner Space," Fall 1974). As a member of Dr. Wilder Penfield's staff from 1945 to 1952, I must state that we felt that we were at the centre of things during those years. Bill Feindel was a Fellow then, and Preston Robb, the registrar.

I am pleased to note that the M.N.I. is still the centre of important activities today. I attribute much of my own modest success to the training I received there.

L.A. Geddes, BEng'45, MEng'53
West Lafayette, Ind.

Erratum: In the Winter issue of the *News*, it was incorrectly noted that Isabel Dobell became director of the McCord Museum of Social History in 1955. In fact, although she first joined the museum staff in 1955, it was only in 1970 that she took on the directorship from which she has recently retired. We regret the error.



What the Martlet hears



The Mild One

Mention the word "motorcycle club" and a distinctly unsavoury image comes to mind: a group of greasers roaring down the highway in their Harley-Davidsons, stopping only long enough to guzzle gallons of beer or terrorize small towns. They are roughnecks who wear studded black leather jackets, with tattoos on their biceps and brass knuckles on their hands. They put their loyalty in their bikes, their gang, and their women, in that order. Proud of the fear they instil, they refer to themselves defiantly as "Hell's Angels" or "Satan's Choice."

Meet Rick Heybroek: he is a quiet master's English student who enjoys classical music, gourmet cooking, chess, pipes, and hick sweaters. But he is also a passionate motorcyclist. He likes to tinker with his bike - a modest 200cc Suzuki which bears the scars of six years on the road - and better still, he likes to drive it on weekends along winding country back routes which lead to a Laurentian coffeehouse called "Rose's Cantina." And because Heybroek is eager to share his passion for motorcycles with other people, for the past several years he has been a member of that rather unlikely organization on campus, the McGill Motorcycle Club. This year, he has served as president.

"What does the Motorcycle Club do exactly?" I inquired a little sceptically when Heybroek came into my office one day last fall, helmet in hand. "We're beginning to offer services and events of interest to people on campus," he said. "Winter storage of motorcycles, for instance, and driving courses, films, parties. In the late spring, I'd like to organize a time-navigation rally. And if we can get and maintain interest, we'll arrange a summer program which will be primarily a coordination of short and long distance tours. Basically, we're in it for the fun."

There are about thirty members signed up for the club, Heybroek told me, about twelve of them really active. Although they have no budget from the Students' Society and no office, they book a room in the University



Rick Heybroek: president of the McGill Motorcycle Club.

Centre once a week and hold meetings at which they indulge in talking shop - where to find parts, what models gulp less gas, the relative merits of Hondas and BSA Lightnings. There are males and females in the group, and the females are not the variety who wear jackets with "I'm Mike's" emblazoned on the back. "In fact," Heybroek pointed out, "a couple of years ago, three of the four executive members of the club were women."

There are two things that Heybroek wanted to make clear about the motorcycle club: first, you don't have to own a bike to belong (several members don't), and second, members are anything but hell-raisers. "Part of the American approach to motorcycling has revolved around central symbols of *The Wild One* [a 1950s film with Marlon Brando], the anarchist young rebel trip," Heybroek explained. "It's an image that has been bypassed; the number of motorcyclists involved in that type of club is negligible. But the average middle-aged North American car driver sees a motorcyclist and pop, the old image comes up. We're trying to foster a more European approach to motorcycling. We look at it primarily as a form of economical transportation with a number of obvious advantages

in a congested urban traffic situation, and secondly, it's a much more involved form of transportation in the sense of direct contact with the environment."

That direct contact, I learned, could include bugs plastered on your helmet visor, but more than that, the rush of wind and freewheeling movement. "You get the good and the bad," Heybroek continued. "For a dedicated motorcyclist, driving through the rain isn't a really negative experience - it's something you accept, something that imposes a positive challenge of its own, because you have to learn how to change the handling of the bike."

"But aren't you contributing to noise pollution?" I asked hesitantly, becoming slowly convinced of the marvels of the motorcycle. "Most motorcycles, even the largest ones, produce much less noise than the average truck, and of course the smaller ones even less," Heybroek countered. "But what about accidents?" I persisted, remembering the collision of a relative on a motorbike which landed him on the hood of the offending car. "Aren't motorcyclists more prone?" Heybroek straightened me out: "The risks don't necessarily increase. People feel automobiles are safer, because they're surrounded by steel. But what looks like an advantage in a car may not be, and what looks like a disadvantage with a motorcycle may not be. On a bike, you're obviously smaller and less

protected, but you're more manoeuvrable."

Looking out the window at an overclouded sky which threatened snow, I said I wondered how bikers managed for several months of the year, for the motorcycle season, I assumed, ended with the first snowfall. I was wrong there, too. "Of course, they're useless in slush," Heybroek admitted. "But downtown, certainly, you can drive all year. Surprisingly, motorcycles perform much better than cars in deep, fresh snow."

After delivering that final kudos, Heybroek checked his watch, gathered together his gear, and set off to brave the elements on his bike. He was not on his way to intimidate old ladies, I assure you, but simply anxious to be on time for his Chaucer class. L.A.

On the Rocks

They range in colour from the most vibrant orange and turquoise to the dullest smoky blue and grey. Their texture is equally striking: jagged, striated, satin smooth, or crystal clear. Indeed, many of the rocks in the glass display cases in the Frank Dawson Adams Physical Sciences Building are startlingly beautiful. They form part of a small but impressive collection operated by the university geology department. Most of the specimens have been donated or gleaned by professors and students — one piece was acquired by F.D. Adams himself as far back as 1825. There is exchange of mineralogical samples, too, with the British Museum and centres in France and Germany.

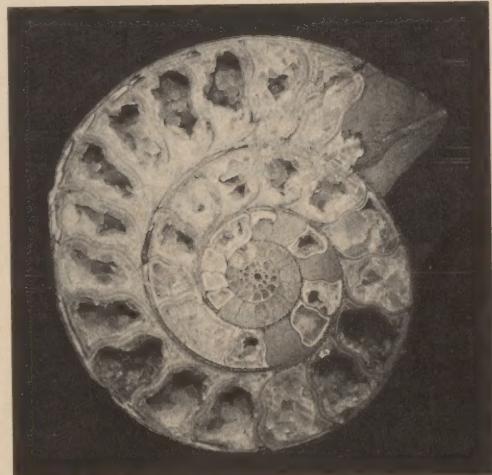
The geology department collection, notes its devoted curator, Wolfgang Blonowski, is not intended as competition for the Redpath Museum. That natural history centre serves as a reference source consulted mainly by individual researchers and specialists. The geology department, on the other hand, uses its thousands of variously structured rocks — crystals, precious gems, and fossils — for demonstration purposes in ongoing undergraduate or graduate courses. But there is contact between the two. In fact, Blonowski, a private collector when time allows, has even made donations to the Redpath.

The displays in the Frank Dawson Adams Building relate to different geological disciplines — mineralogy, paleontology, and petrology among them. Designed and mounted by the curator, the neatly ordered exhibits "enable both staff and students to get an idea of what research is being done in other disciplines outside their own," according to Blonowski. At the same time, putting them together gives the curator, who works fairly independently but with advice from faculty members, "the opportunity to make visual representations of the concepts and theories involved."

Although Blonowski is absorbed in his curatorship and thoroughly enjoys it, he does

have one regret — that the layman knows so little about geology. Since the man in the street is hardly likely to visit his exhibits, he hopes the Redpath, which was closed to the public in 1971 because of financial troubles, will once again be open to outsiders. People could then view artifacts housed there, and, Blonowski stresses, "learn more about what is, after all, a very fundamental science." □

Below and Bottom: Among the specimens in the geology department's collection are quartz imported from the French Alps and ammonite from England.



The Student Housing Crunch

Towards the end of last July, two McGill undergraduates trudged wearily through the streets near the campus, moving farther and farther east and north as they searched for "to let" signs. After a few days of unsuccessful looking they became panicky. Finally, they signed a lease for an old, rundown apartment in a neighbourhood that was an uncomfortable commuting distance from the university.

That kind of scenario was repeated time and again last summer as returning students tried to find accommodations for the coming year. Those whose summer jobs kept them out of town until late in the season landed in

the most difficulty. Some had to take expensive bachelor apartments and then double up to cut the costs which easily ran as high as \$160. Others had to move in with friends in already crowded flats or abandon plans to leave their parents' homes. Still others who had hoped to attend McGill for the first time had to decide on another university — to determine exact numbers, a survey has been sent out to "no-shows" by Dr. John Southin, who served as coed residences director for four years until his resignation last November. The student housing situation had come to the crunch.

The shortage, it became evident, could bring damaging side effects, as Arts Undergraduate Kathy Parker noted in a report commissioned by the Dean of Students' Office last summer. "Inadequate housing can be a serious deterrent to a student's work," she emphasized. "Living with too many or too few people to be comfortable, continued trouble with landlords over repairs, heating, attempting to sublet during exam time, and assembling furniture at the beginning of the year wear on students' nerves and time. These inconveniences are over and above the traditional concerns . . . of good desks, lighting, and quiet study areas."

An editorial in the Montreal *Gazette* last September suggested there could be even broader repercussions: "The housing shortage and exorbitant rents will serve to make the university the preserve of the wealthy. If students are forced to live far from access to university facilities, the quality of their education and of university life will deteriorate. Universities are by their nature places where people should come together from many different regions to take advantage of the central pool of excellence in teaching, libraries, research, laboratories, and other facilities that universities provide. Those who come from beyond easy commuting distance are victimized, and the universities themselves diminished by the shockingly inadequate attention that has been given to student housing."

Last year was not the first time that students have faced problems in finding accommodation, but never before had the situation been so severe. The reason? With many lower-income buildings being torn down in the inner city and replaced by expensive highrises, apartments in students' price range are growing scarcer. Thus, they are being forced to live northeast of the Milton-Park area which used to be commonly referred to as the "student ghetto" because of its high concentration of university students. Nor has the university itself been able to fill the gap with expanded campus housing. In fact, three years ago, the central and east wings of the women's residence, Royal Victoria College (RVC), were leased to

had to take expensive and then double up, it ran as high as \$10,000 a month. In the late sixties and early seventies, students spurned campus living, and residence rooms were going begging.

Today, the tables have turned. This year the residences were flooded with nearly ten times as many applications as they had places. Staff helped some students secure rooms in the local Y.M.C.A. or Y.W.C.A., but most of those turned down had to go to the heavily burdened Off-Campus Housing Service or fall back on their own resources. In light of the renewed interest in residence living, former Director John Southin urges the construction of a fifth coed residence and reconsideration of RVC's arrangement with the Music Faculty. "McGill desperately needs additional residences," he says. The Senate Sub-committee on Student Housing and its parent committee, the Senate Committee on the Coordination of Student Services, have both endorsed his view. However, Southin claimed in his annual report last July: "The Senate Committee on Development, which appears to have jurisdiction over these matters, has refused to take our appeals seriously."

Administrative Vice-Principal Leo Yaffe, who chairs the Development Committee, disagrees. "Southin doesn't know how seriously we have taken it," he says. "I think the thing that has to be remembered is that every penny that goes into student housing has to come out of some other aspect of university life. We have to look at the university in a global context. I think student housing is very important – it is an integral part of university life. Having said that, how do we get student housing? In the past we got it in one of two ways: either through private donors (unfortunately those donors have disappeared), or through the provincial government, which at one time used to fund the construction of residences (it doesn't anymore). Now residences have to be self-financing. So if we were to insist that new residences were to be the top priority in the university, we would have to find the capital funds to build, pay interest on that, and amortize it, and add to that the operating costs of the residence. If indeed we did that, the fees in the residences would have to be astronomical."

Even when they are filled as they are at the moment, residences are a losing proposition, Yaffe points out. "Last year the university spent \$330,000 on student ghetto" because residences cost the university more than their deficit for a self-financing operation. Whether one likes it or not, that money comes out of the rest of the university's budget. "It's like a central bank," he adds, "the residences have housed a large percentage of women's residence, American students, although changing policy

is now beginning to restrict that percentage to twenty-five. "If I were to send my child to the University of Wisconsin," the vice-principal comments, "I would have to pay an out-of-state fee which is some six times that paid by someone living in Wisconsin. We don't do this. I think one has to ask oneself whether it makes very good sense to continue doing that and how long the Quebec taxpayer is going to say O.K. My first priority would be to someone in the province of Quebec."

In addition to the construction of new residences, there have been other recom-

mandations put forward to ease the housing shortage, among them the renovation of old houses on campus now used for academic purposes. Yaffe discounts that, too. "It's just uneconomical to transform them into residences. Tied up with every possibility is a big dollar sign." With inflation and other financial pressures, the university has no money to spare.

A Master of Diplomacy

"It's a pompous-sounding title," grins Samuel Melamed, as he chats about his role as University Timetable Coordinator. Leaning his elbows on the neatly-ordered desk in his Burnside Hall office overlooking the campus,



Cranes crisscross the Montreal skyline. The demolition of older, low-rent buildings to make way for expensive apartment highrises affects many city residents, including financially strapped students.

he insists that juggling courses, rooms, and times – something that might seem as tricky as balancing university books – is a straightforward organizational job. "We're simply a collecting agency," he explains. "The Timetable Office collects data, sifts it, and advises." The keyword is liaison. "If we find that lethargy sets in when two or three people communicate by telephone – and they're at cross purposes, not defining the problem – we invite them all down to this little office," says Melamed. "It's really amazing: what appears to be an insoluble problem gets resolved."

A Polish émigré who came to Canada as a child, Melamed has developed into a me-

Still, various committees on campus con-

diator *par excellence* during his five years as Timetable Coordinator. It is easy to understand why: he is outgoing, even-tempered, and courteous. He is, in fact, a master of that difficult art of diplomacy. Along with his temperament, the coordinator's long unbroken association with McGill since his undergraduate days in the early 1940s has served him well. A man who truly lives up to his name — Melamed is a Hebraic word meaning "teacher" — he has risen from part-time lecturer to vice-chairman of the mathematics department, where he continues teaching. Thus he knows firsthand the problems of departments and Faculties and the complexities of scheduling and timetabling.

Uppermost in the coordinator's mind is his concern that the university be geared to its students. Although as an associate professor himself he recognizes that faculty members have certain needs as well, he nonetheless maintains that a university timetable should ensure that "a student can take just any course he wishes. Obviously, that isn't always possible, but what we are trying to do here is minimize the conflicts."

There have been many changes gradually introduced into university timetabling in the years since Melamed took on the coordinator's post. But last year saw a major innovation — the publication of a unified university timetable. Individual Schools and Faculties no longer have to gnash their teeth in trying to produce their own annual schedules. Instead, all those idiosyncratic brochures have been supplanted by one surprisingly slim binder. The first issue of the seventy-nine-page publication went out to students last August for the 1974-75 academic year. Meanwhile, Melamed and the recently created Senate Committee on Scheduling and Timetabling which he chairs continue to look at how its content and format can be improved. The committee will also take charge of setting sessional dates; investigate the role of registration on campus, determining whether there should be pre-registration or registration by mail; and decide the mix of rooms for courses.

Another change of which Melamed is proud is the establishment of the official Timetable Office last fall. Staffed by a manager and administrative secretary responsible to the coordinator, it will compile future issues of the university timetable. At the moment it is housed in temporary quarters, but before long Melamed hopes to see it with a permanent roof overhead. "After all," he says, "there is an acceptance now that the Timetable Office will work, which will permit it to grow and serve." There is an increasing spirit of cooperation on campus, the coordinator believes. "In some sensitive areas new people have stepped in. . . . They give of themselves, and there is better

involvement between different people."

At the end of May, Melamed's term of office expires. But he may just decide to stay on to guide the new developments begun under his auspices. How does the fifty-two-year-old academician and administrator find time for all his activities? He claims there is no magic formula. "I like to think that it is possible to wear more than one hat without neglecting any one of them," he smiles. And he points out that timetabling does not require a continued effort throughout the year. "It has its peaks, but fortunately they don't coincide with my various teaching peaks or the administrative responsibilities I have in helping run the mathematics department." What he fails to mention, however, is something that must surely be essential to his self-possession amidst a hectic life — a sense of humour. C.M.

Putting Order in the Heavens

In the increasingly sophisticated field of air and space technology, Canada's contribution is recognized as a major one. Indeed, Montreal has firmly established itself as the world centre for civil aviation since the Second World War. On the philosophical and theoretical fronts, too, the country is playing a less visible but equally important role: McGill is the site of the only teaching centre for air and space law in the world.

Tucked under the roof of the old and stately Chancellor Day Hall, which houses the Law Faculty, the Institute of Air and Space Law consists of one office, four staff members, a handful of students, and a pile of books. But its size is no measure of its prestige, according to Director Ivan Vlasic. Its 300-odd graduates rank among the world's judges, senior government officials, legal advisors, and aviation executives. And the demand for written material and research undertaken at the institute is becoming so heavy that Vlasic hopes to reactivate a dormant tradition of regularly publishing research carried out by institute members and students.

Aviation law has been the subject of scholarly investigation since the beginning of the century. But space law remains a realm of the future yet uncharted. It was only seven years ago that the international treaty on outer space and celestial bodies was signed, declaring that no portion of outer space can be appropriated by any nation. New developments have placed growing pressure on researchers and jurists to create reasoned rules for the space age. Who is liable for damage done by space vehicles? What happens when a foreign astronaut crashes on your front lawn? How can those and other laws be enforced?

Trying to find the answers to those questions keeps the Institute for Air and Space

Law fully occupied. It is not so much extensive scientific knowledge that is required as a good legal brain. Thus the institute accepts high-calibre Law graduates and prepares them for a diploma or postgraduate degrees. Courses stress international aspects of law rather than national ones, which may explain why students at the institute come from every corner of the globe. The university is well equipped for the task: it boasts the best international law library in Canada, in Vlasic's estimation.

It was an enterprising American, John Cobb Cooper, who in 1951 persuaded the university to sponsor a centre to explore the emerging area of civil aviation law. The International Civil Aviation Organization and the International Air Transport Association (IATA) had settled in Montreal; it was only good sense, Cooper urged, to locate a legal research institute nearby. Given the go-ahead, he became the institute's first director. As legal advisor to IATA and vice-president of Pan-American Airways, he brought to his job an unrivalled background and status. "He was hugely knowledgeable and brought to bear enormous practical experience," recalls Vlasic, who left his native Yugoslavia in 1953 to register as one of the institute's first students. "He knew about the airlines' problems, and how the government views the problems of civil aviation and aviation law. Plus he was a very nice gentleman. So that combination compensated for many of the original weaknesses in the program."

The main weakness in those early days at the institute was a lack of academic focus. Says Vlasic: "Cooper had four jobs. We would see him once or twice a week; we didn't have a complete program five days weekly. Exams were unknown, and once in while you would write a little paper." Things changed radically in 1963, however, when Law Professor Maxwell Cohen took over the directorship and placed firm emphasis on scholarship, establishing a formal curriculum. He also launched a series of international legal scientific research conferences, and negotiated a vital grant from the Ford Foundation which ensured academic independence from both the government and the university.

In the years since, that grant has been renewed and renegotiated several times. It runs out in near future, however, and Vlasic is uncertain how funding will be continued; he fears that if the institute receives money from some other source, it may be obliged to undertake directed research in return. Still, he does not take the prospect of penury all that seriously. He is far too busy reading applications from students half-way across the world, and planning the publication of much-needed materials in air and space law. □

Marginalia

Before he began the main thrust of his convocation address in November on the press and prepares its responsibilities, Charles H. Peters, the former publisher of the *Montreal Gazette*, made a few introductory remarks. "I must confess that I feel embarrassed to find myself in this position today," he said. "It is true that I am a graduate of McGill, but just come from Canada, in the time of exams approached, I became painfully aware that I had become involved in far too many extracurricular activities. When my examination papers were being read, this became extremely obvious to the professors concerned. It required a special departmental meeting to reach a decision that I might be allowed to sneak through to Montreal; it was a BA."

This year saw the death of a fifty-two-year-old campus tradition: there was no Red and White Revue. A committee trying to get a show on the road suggested one of the problems was the increasingly large amount of money being spent on the student production — as much as \$10,000 in the last couple of years. But the immediate stumbling block was that the single application for Revue executive producer had been rejected, and no others filed.

McGill Botanist Rolf Sattler and his colleagues have refined a technique that enables direct three-dimensional examination and photography of flowers in their developmental stages. As proof, Sattler has published *Organogenesis of Flowers*, with 1,200 photographs of 50 species. Already the book has won an American design award and recognition as "an outstanding contribution to botanical knowledge" from the Canadian Botanical Society. But perhaps most interesting of all, it is the first atlas on floral development since 1857.

In October, McGill's mechanical engineering department officially opened a Numerical Control Centre in its Machine Tool Laboratory. Thanks to a gift from the firm of Drummond McCall and Company and a grant from the provincial government, the lab has acquired two of the most advanced industrial machines — a milling machine and a lathe. Those numerically controlled machines can perform a multitude of tasks with precision and accuracy in a matter of seconds. However, perhaps more important is their education value: they help provide students with a realistic working situation.

Campus Album: Broomball players show some fancy footwork on the lower campus rink.

While hockey may be the national obsession, broomball is gaining strongly in popularity at McGill. Wielding ordinary brooms which have been cut short and coated, and wearing shinpads to protect themselves against the tough rubber ball, more than five hundred students tried their hand at the game this winter, competing on thirty-three intramural teams — some of them coed — on the rink on lower campus.

More than five years on the drawing boards, a student pub called "Gertrude's" has opened in the University Centre. Attendance and behaviour have been excellent, reports Students' Society President George Archer.

Chemistry Professor David Simkin had never been to an auction before. So it was with incredulity that he heard himself bidding at a Faculty Club auction last fall, and discovered himself owner of 2,000 pounds of oak floor. Some went home with long-sought-after treasures, like the computer sciences professor who bought some beautiful wall paneling; others made more whimsical purchases. Vice-Principal (Research) Walter Hitschfeld, for instance, acquired a tree climber, steel brackets which fit under your shoe with spikes to attach to a tree, Bell Telephone style. □



Workers Unite?

by Lynn Holden

Feeling the pinch of inflation and threats to job security, university employees have begun to reexamine the organizations which represent them.

It was chilly, overcast weather as the picketers marched grimly back and forth in front of campus buildings, brandishing placards with slogans like "sortez les exploiteurs de cheap labour" and "students, faculty, workers, unite!" For the first time in its 152-year history, McGill faced a full-scale employee strike. On Monday, October 15, 260 maintenance workers walked off their jobs, demanding "conditions similar to those of workers at other universities in Quebec," in the words of Union Leader Aimé Goyer.

McGill News, Winter 1973

Four days and several discussions later, the Service Employees Union (SEU) strike ended. Besides winning most of their demands in new contract offers made by the university, the three hundred SEU cleaners, janitors, mailroom staff, and porters who belong to the Quebec Federation of Labour affiliate brought labour-management relations on campus to centre stage and received the support of many students, faculty, and other employees who respected picket lines. According to Joe Gargiso, a salaried union representative, the strike did even more: it bolstered the SEU's confidence. "The strike was difficult," he recalls. "It was a long process. But once the members went on strike and on the picket lines, they didn't want to go back. I know one thing — our employees are not like they were before. They could do anything."

In the year and a half since the walkout, there has been stepped-up activity in union ranks. SEU members have sought to open up discussion with university management over pension plans hard hit by a plummeting stock market. Refusing to go through established administrative channels, they boycotted the Electoral College, a body recently set up by the university to which each recognized employee association or union on campus can send one representative for each fifty members. Those delegates can then vote in

After a heavy January snowfall, a McGill maintenance crew shovels snow outside the McLennan Library.



two non-academic representatives to the Pensions Administration Committee (PAC) and other university committees. The SEU disapproved of the scheme. Because the college is dominated by other, larger groups, criticizes Gargiso, "it's obvious we would have no say. It's worthless . . . just a show."

Armed with a report prepared at their request by Economics Professor J.C. Weldon who believes "the pension plan needs drastic overhaul and quickly," the SEU spokesmen asked instead for direct negotiations between elected union representatives and the McGill administration. After nine months of correspondence, the union finally won such an invitation. It was a conciliatory move which Gargiso hopes may lead to the inclusion of new pension arrangements in the SEU contract to be renegotiated in May, and may also spur other groups to participate in reforming the plan. Notes Gargiso: "I think McGill wants to reform the pension plan, . . . but I think the issue is how much the employees can participate. All the other groups should participate, I think."

The SEU is not the only group on campus which feels its interests need attention. There are other employees – both academic and non-academic – who are feeling the pinch of inflation and threats to job security as the university makes cutbacks to combat a \$2 million deficit. Impatient with a bureaucracy that has inevitably grown more webbed, they have begun to reexamine their own positions vis-à-vis the university administration and the Quebec government. That scrutiny has generated a concern in some quarters that the associations which represent them need tightening up. A few months before the SEU strike, the computer and printshop workers sought and were granted legal union status. Meanwhile, other employee groups are just beginning to organize. While many remain opposed to unionization, there is a small but growing number who favour that step.

Gentle but Firm Persuasion

Until two years ago, there was no association at all to represent the two thousand clerks, secretaries, technicians, and middle-management employees on campus. Then a small group of people mostly from the management level formed the McGill University Non-Academic Staff Association (MUNASA), a voluntary organization which requires minimal dues of its nine hundred members. MUNASA President Ida Godefroy, who is an administrative assistant in the Engineering Faculty, explains the motivation behind MUNASA's establishment: "It was a feeling that existed, and still exists to some extent, that non-academics, although a very large group, weren't organized in any way to put forward a view about policies that directly affected them – working conditions and

benefits which needed to be improved. Frankly, the university had problems in communicating with that large group of people. Students have had a voice in areas that affect them, and they've fought long and hard to get on committees and now, on the Board of Governors. Academics for a long time have had their association. The non-academics had nothing. So MUNASA was formed, and this is one thing that we are doing – working with the personnel department, putting forward suggestions as to various changes in policy plans that exist."

Using gentle but firm persuasion, the association has succeeded in prompting the personnel department to publicize salary scales, to advertise job openings within the university, and generally to help create more effective management techniques. Moreover, non-academics are now represented on PAC, the staff benefits committee, and the Board of Governors. And Godefroy expects that trend to continue on other university committees. But she acknowledges that "it's a slow process in reminding people, 'hey, we're here, you know. We have some input.'"

Although management-level staff appear content with MUNASA, the association executive may have to fight to earn and maintain the backing of other employee groups represented. Critics question the efficacy of an organization whose formation was lauded by the university administration. Members, they claim, have been naive in electing delegates such as the university treasurer and director of the Office of Research for Planning and Development, for those officers have developed the very budget plan which non-academic representatives should be in a position to challenge. Their conclusion: MUNASA's approach just does not have enough bite. "They haven't proved themselves in my eyes," comments one employee. "If I could see they were really doing something for staff, I would join." Others are not even aware of the association's existence. "MUNASA, what's that?" asks one staffer who has been at McGill for over a year.

Response from clerical and technical staff in particular has been generally lukewarm, and occasionally hostile. An individual identifying herself as an active but disillusioned MUNASA member wrote in a critique published last fall in the *McGill Daily* that "MUNASA [is] a sterile copy of a company union. . . . MUNASA can only give us peripheral peeks into the workings of the McGill administration, a genteel look at personnel policy, a preview of the cost of living increases, a baseball team. . . ." The woman continued to upbraid the association for its soft-line strategy in making the voice of its members heard.

Nonetheless, Godefroy herself is committed to a non-union tack, urging cooperation with the university administration.

"Unions developed because employees felt shortchanged by employers," she points out, "and I associate that with a profit-making organization where the employer is pocketing lots and lots of money and paying his employees the minimum wage. The university in my mind doesn't fall into that category. We feel we can do by ourselves what the union guys do for you. I can only see a move in the direction of unionization coming about by a total refusal by the administration to listen to or give recognition to different groups. I can't say that has happened. We operate on good faith." If the alienation persists in the clerical and technical levels, however, certain employee groups may splinter from MUNASA and form separate associations or unions.

Some non-academics have already done that. A group of library assistants has launched a drive for union certification with the Canadian Union of Public Service Employees (CUPE). They are anxious to represent their own interests at government negotiations, as do their counterparts at Montreal's Concordia University (an amalgamation of Sir George Williams and Loyola Universities). Explains one member: "Many want a union so we'll be responsible for our working lives. After all, we spend eight hours of our day here. It's a positive thing, and we're doing it ourselves. CUPE is just there for technical assistance and information." While they do not want to flout the goodwill of management that has previously spoken for them, the library employees – eighty per cent of whom are women – do want more of a say in areas that concern them, including maternity leave with a job guarantee after.

"We believe in communication."

For over twenty years, university academic staff have had an association which now represents nearly eighty per cent of full-time faculty: the McGill Association of University Teachers (MAUT). Membership for a full professor costs about \$100, most of which goes to the parent Canadian Association of University Teachers (CAUT). MAUT representatives also sit in on meetings of the Fédération des Associations des Professeurs Universitaires Québécois (FAPUQ).

Founded at a time when, according to a MAUT historical review, "teachers were overworked and grossly underpaid; working conditions were incredibly bad; and the universities were overcrowded with students and understaffed," the MAUT has worked for improvement by presenting faculty views to the university administration. And incumbent President Philip Harris believes that those views have been taken very seriously over the years. "I think they have been very receptive to MAUT input," notes the Engineer-

ing professor. "And I think they recognize it for what it is - the voice of the typical university academic staff. MAUT can't perform miracles. It can't get money which the administration doesn't have. Our main function is to make sure that whatever is done is done in the fairest possible manner - what is best for McGill and the individual staff member." The association takes pride in the changes in salaries, working conditions, academic freedom and tenure, and fringe benefits which have taken place since its formation in 1951.

In light of MAUT's success in the past, the prospect of McGill faculty opting to unionize appears unlikely to many. Yet faculty unionization has happened already at least two other Quebec universities - the University of Montreal and Laval University in the province's capital. The same thing has occurred on campuses elsewhere in Canada, too, including the University of Manitoba, and is the trend at American universities in California and New York. Nevertheless, MAUT President Harris echoes a viewpoint that is widespread among the 850 members of his constituency when he says "unionization probably fits university professors less than almost any profession. I think most faculty are opposed to unionizing for the same reason I am personally, and that is because unions are set up . . . for workers like bricklayers. That's a very definite job which can be measured easily in quality and quantity. How you would do that for a professor I can't imagine."

Management Professor H.D. ("Buzz") Woods agrees: "No one is going to tell me when or how to write a book." As much as he respects well organized, responsible unions, the labour relations expert and MAUT member feels that a faculty union would be necessary only if an autocrat held the university reins. At the moment that is anything but the case, he says, citing the fact that the university Senate has entrusted faculty with more power than ever before. Nor would government pressure break down Woods's resistance. Indeed, he maintains that faculty unionization might well strengthen the authoritarian stance of the government and ultimately curtail the autonomy that faculty have enjoyed in areas which may no longer be defined as theirs in a union contract.

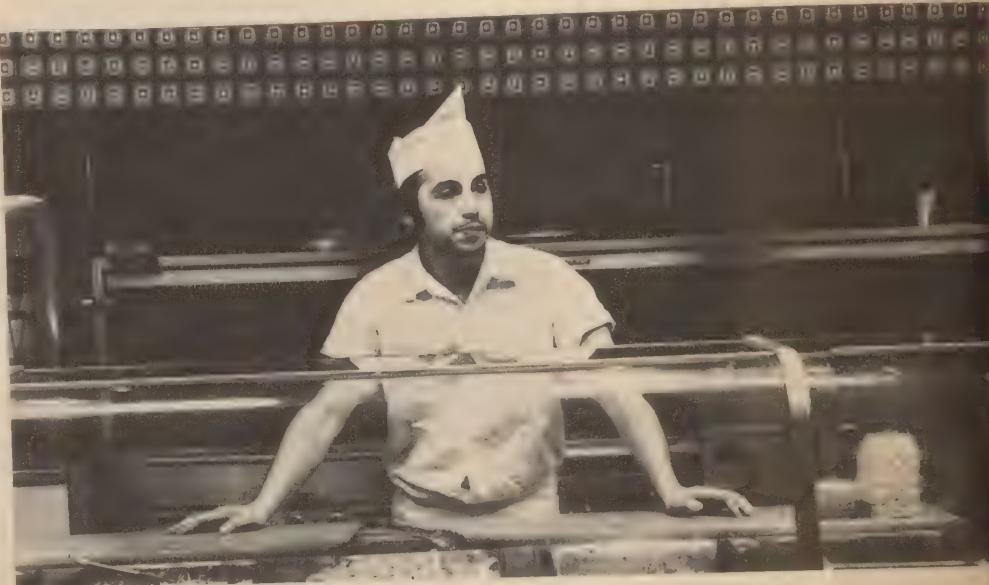
Vice-Principal (Administration) Leo Yaffe, an active MAUT member who served on the association's ten-man elected council in the past, does not foresee government intervention. "I don't think the government will force us into unionization," he suggests. "I think if unionization comes it will be because the administration has been short-sighted in refusing to talk with its academic colleagues. That certainly won't happen as long as I'm part of the administration. And I can tell you

that each of my colleagues, the principal and the other vice-principals, all feel exactly the same way. We believe in communication."

A Highly Pragmatic Approach

In fact, although it is not legally certified, a faculty union already exists on campus. The McGill Faculty Union (MFU) was established about six years ago in response to what some faculty felt were unjustified staff dismissals, including the controversial case of Political Scientist Stanley Grey. At the time, the group affiliated with the Confederation of National Trade Unions (CNTU)

Thompson also finds fault with the MAUT for poorly representing the rights of faculty, especially junior members, in the area of academic promotion and tenure. "Why, when the promotion and tenure regulations were drafted by Senate last year, did they [the MAUT] not fight harder to see that they met the specifications of the Canadian Association of University Teachers?" he demands. And the MFU officer suggests that the older organization tries to steer clear of controversial cases. Another MFU member agrees, charging that the "MAUT has a gentleman's club aura in which compatibility is a pre-



which has provided information and technical assistance in the years since. The close to one hundred MFU members pay annual dues of just fifteen dollars, but that figure would undoubtedly rise if the organization were to obtain certification, according to MFU Public Relations Officer John Thompson.

The renegade association finds fault with the rival MAUT on several counts: its composition, its record in defending faculty rights, and its stance on certain pressing issues. A history lecturer, Thompson himself decided against joining the older group when he came to McGill because the Management Faculty dean was president at the time. "I asked myself: can a dean represent a lecturer?" Thompson recalls. "I had to say no. I get along very well with my dean, but let's be honest, he is my boss. And what kind of a union do you have when your boss is a member?" Interestingly, some MAUT members feel the same way. Last year a motion was raised to exclude university administrative officials such as deans and department chairmen from the organization. However, while it was not quashed entirely, it was modified to allow membership to administrators who have previously held academic posts at McGill - and a large number of them have.

A chef leans against the serving counter in the University Centre.

requisite for defence when it comes to contract renewal or promotion."

Nor has the MAUT been aggressive enough according to Thompson, in asking the McG administration "questions like the one we should all have been asking about our cost of living adjustment. Why were no benefits paid on that? [Salaries were broken into two parts with the cost of living adjustment recommended by the government treated as a separate entity.] Who was that negotiated with? Was that ever discussed with anyone? MAUT has been asleep at the switch."

In the last year, the focus of the MFU itself has shifted away from the university administration towards the Quebec government, concentrating on underlining the need for salary increases. Says Thompson: "The position of the university professor has deteriorated radically in the last decade - we're making less than city employees now." Although its original membership was made up largely of younger, often untenured faculty from social science departments with sympathetic chairmen, the MFU's shift in interest has attracted a more diverse constituency. Nevertheless, Thompson points out,

the union must still combat a popular image of being "a bunch of crazies and leftists imported from the States." Of himself he says: "This crazy American was born in Winnipeg, and educated at the University of Manitoba, United College, and Queen's University. We're not advocating world or even campus-wide revolution. We're advocating open and collective bargaining to ensure the maintenance of our economic position. We're much more in the mould of a classic union of the 1880s."

The small organization is highly pragmatic in its approach. The locus of decision

ment system to all universities in the province. Indeed, McGill's Centre for Learning and Development has already begun to conduct a survey of teaching hours for the Education Ministry. "It is all getting out of our hands," Thompson asserts.

Finding Common Ground

On issues such as direct negotiation with the provincial government, of course, the MAUT and the MFU are at loggerheads. MAUT President Harris regards the minority association's intention of dealing directly with the government as "rather naive. I don't

financial problems, the process was turned around in 1971: a Budget Planning Group chaired by the principal was appointed, consisting of the vice-principals, the controller, and the director of the Office of Research for Planning and Development. It is that body which prepares the budget and hands it down to the various department heads for review.

Outcry from the MAUT and the MFU about the proposed budget slashes for the upcoming year, though, has brought the matter into the forum of Senate. At press time, final decisions on budget have been forestalled. But one thing seems clear: on at least one issue, the two faculty groups have arrived at a consensus of opinion. Whether that will extend to the question of forming a faculty union remains to be seen. Pointing out that MFU members would willingly join the MAUT if it were reconstituted as a union, Thompson is "quite certain that faculty will soon be convinced that unionization is necessary." The MAUT's Harris is not so sure. But he acknowledges that "it may be inevitable. If it is, I'll be sorry, and so will be many others. We're certainly not going to rush the process." Predicts one professor: "If the academics did get on their high horses and try to recapture the place, I don't think it would be very difficult."

"An Uncomfortable Journey"

The administration is under great pressure to deal with the budget in an efficient and equitable manner and still, in Vice-Principal Yaffe's words, "preserve McGill as a centre of excellence." How decisions in that and other spheres are made will affect the morale of the entire university community. "The least they [the administration] could do," says Economics Professor Weldon, "is to consider us all partners on a rather uncomfortable journey." Employees are speaking out louder than ever before on economic and other issues. Yet if the feeling persists among some groups that they are not being consulted on matters that directly concern them, it is probable that they will tighten up their organizations and take a harder line towards the administration. For the immediate future, it may mean some candid discussions. In the long run, greater employee participation could strengthen the university as a whole and protect academic policy from government control. The next couple of years will be a tough challenge for the university community to show how well it can govern itself. □

Lynn Holden is a former assistant editor of the News.

naking in many areas, it contends, now lies with the provincial government and less and less with the McGill administration and university Board of Governors. For instance, while the university decides on salary assignment, it is the Education Ministry which has major control over salaries because it approves McGill's annual budget. Since university teachers have thus become *de facto* government employees, the MFU concludes, they need the collective bargaining rights and protection a union can provide.

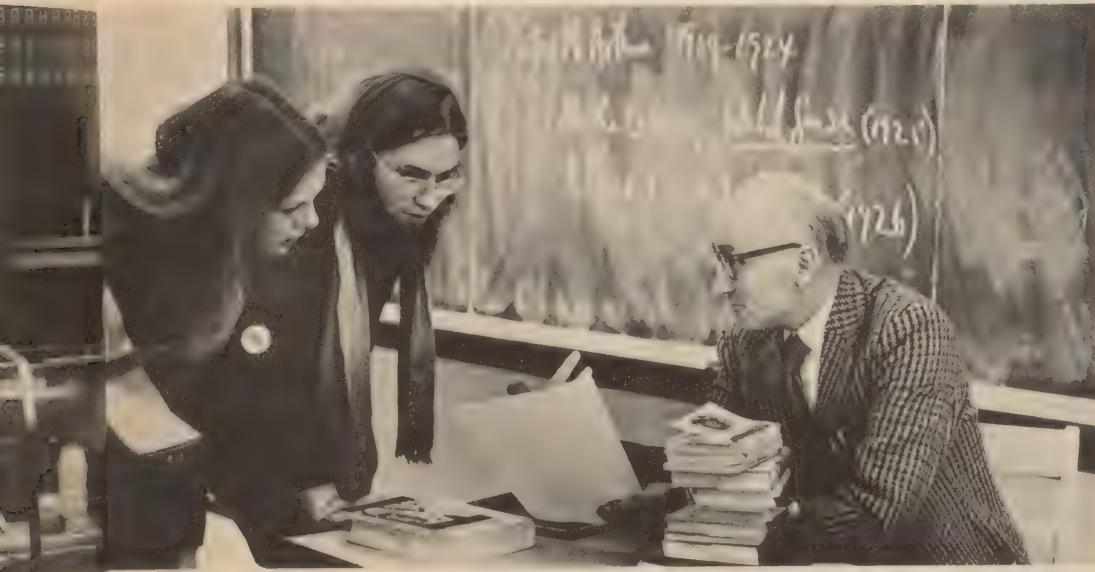
To those who oppose unionization as a capitulation to government that may eventually erode faculty autonomy, MFU members such as Myron Echenberg insist that it has already happened. Says the assistant professor of history: "We can't easily reverse that process. We've got ourselves in a situation where the power of the purse has to be ultimately governmental. There are plenty of ways of guarding our academic freedom, and we have to keep vigilant on those. But when it comes to basics like salaries and pensions, we should be peaking to our real employers."

An MFU policy statement also stresses the need for a union to influence the government curriculum. The government, it declares, as plans to introduce a uniform manage-

A McGill professor chats with students after class.

think the government is going to deal with the individual faculty unions around the province. The obvious body is FAPUQ. And it's MAUT that is a member of that, not the MFU."

In recent months, however, the two campus faculty groups have found some common ground. Administration announcements in December of budget and staff cutbacks shook up the MAUT and returned the MFU to its own backyard. While raising the burgeoning Management Faculty's allocation by fifteen per cent, the proposed budget pared funds for eight other Faculties, including Medicine, Science, and Education. Both organizations registered disapproval that such serious decisions which affect the whole university were not first discussed in Senate. The incident spurred them to protest the dwindling influence of academics not only on budget but on university policy making in general. Until 1970, the budget-making process began with each Faculty and ended with the principal, the director of finance (now the vice-principal, finance), and finally the Board of Governors. In an attempt to find solutions to the university's



To sleep, perchance to dream

by Judy Rasminsky

Researchers are investigating the causes of night terrors and other sleep disorders, yet why we sleep at all remains a perplexing question.

Watching a television documentary recently, I saw several people who said that they sleep just fifteen minutes a night. Nor were they bleary-eyed insomniacs. They *looked* perfectly normal and healthy, and what's more, they claimed to *like* their sleeping pattern: they could fit more into their day, indeed tack on nearly one-third more hours to their waking lives. I, along with Macbeth, tend towards a more conventional lifestyle – give me eight hours sleep and I'm happy. Yet it is clearly much too soon to tell those smug catnappers to go to bed or they'll ruin their health. Modern sleep research is only about two decades old, and it is still a wide open field.

Why we sleep remains a perplexing question. Every researcher in the area nurtures his own pet theory, but it is generally agreed that sleep has a restorative function for both the body and the mind (it "knits up the raveled sleeve of care"), and, like wakefulness, contributes to maintenance, survival, discharge of emotion, and processing of information.

Two now-classic studies ushered in the modern era of sleep research. In 1953, American Physiologists Eugene Aserinsky and Nathaniel Kleitman described rapid eye movement sleep, known by its acronym REM, for the first time. Four years later, Kleitman and another colleague, Psychiatrist William Dement, presented statistics for normal adults for all the different phases of sleep.

For most of us, it was discovered, the night begins with a pleasant state of relaxation, even breathing, steady pulse, and brain waves in the alpha range (nine to twelve cycles per second). As we actually fall asleep and enter Stage 1 – there is no other scientific term for it – our muscles relax, pulse slows, and brain waves become rapid and irregular. In the second stage, brain-wave tracings grow rapidly larger, and as we descend into Stage 3, the slow waves known as delta – one to three cycles per second –



Sleeping Child, a pencil drawing by French Artist Edgar Degas.

increase. The fourth stage, when our sleep is deepest and we are hardest to waken, is more than fifty per cent delta waves.

During a normal night we descend quite quickly to that "slow-wave sleep," but about an hour and ten minutes later we ascend to the first REM period. It is in REM that most dreams occur: a person wakened from that state will report a dream seventy to ninety per cent of the time. The heart beats irregularly, and blood pressure fluctuates the way it would if someone were experiencing intense emotion. After about ten minutes, however, REM ceases, and a new cycle, a new descent and ascent, begins.

We go through four to six of those ninety-minute cycles every night. The first cycle usually produces the most slow-wave sleep, but as the night progresses there is less delta, and more and more REM sleep. About twenty to twenty-five per cent of our total sleeping time is spent in REM, and about twenty per cent in delta. Deprived of REM sleep, we make it up in succeeding nights by REM rebound. Children maintain high levels of low-wave sleep, but those decrease progressively through life. In fact the elderly have virtually no Stage 4 sleep.

Nocturnal Demons

Investigative work on the neurophysiology of sleep started actively in 1960 in France, and two years later a twenty-six-year-old Canadian physician named Roger Broughton arrived in Marseilles to pursue studies in Henri Gastaut's neurophysiology lab. He got here just after Gastaut's group had made an electroencephalograph, or EEG, recording that measured the brain waves of a single patient with sleep terrors. So began a fruitful career in sleep research.

A McGill PhD and former staff member of the Montreal Neurological Institute, Broughton now heads the Association for the Psychophysiological Study of Sleep, an international organization for sleep research. He is also on the University of Ottawa faculty and chief of the EEG department and neurological research unit of the Ottawa General Hospital. Broughton has explored almost

every aspect of sleep, but his major interest today is clinical. In his sleep laboratory at the Ottawa General he sees patients who suffer all kinds of sleep problems: the three associated classic disorders, namely bedwetting, sleepwalking, and night terrors (very intense nightmares); narcolepsy (sudden involuntary falling asleep); hypersomnia (excessive sleep which is usually symptomatic of a neurological disorder); and amnesia. The researcher also does some studies with normal subjects and has looked at the effects of new learning on sleep. In a strenuous new learning period, he found, REM sleep increases in amount and in percentage, and total sleeping hours increase as well.

Broughton's first sleep study in Marseilles in 1962 involved bedwetting, or enuresis, in epileptic children. Gestaut's group wondered whether or not the bedwetting was due to seizures during the night and did all-night EEG recordings to find out. Only one child, it turned out, had enuresis associated with seizures. The rest had bedwetting patterns for which no organic cause could be found.

What astounded the group was their discovery that bedwetting takes place during arousal from slow-wave sleep. Along with sleepwalking and night terrors which commonly appear with it, the disorder had previously been considered as exteriorized dream activity which, therefore, took place during REM sleep. But if it actually occurred in Stage 4, it had to be something else. The Marseilles researchers decided to look at the other two disorders, and, recalls Broughton, "lo and behold, we found that they too occurred in Stage 4."

Next they found that they could trigger attacks in some people with night terrors by forced awakenings. When that was done, they noted a very great autonomic change in the subjects, with the heart rate often doubling, marked increase in muscle tone, sweating, and little recall of detailed mental activity. All of the victims of night terrors, it became clear, feel as if they are choking. Because of this respiratory difficulty they have a real fear of death. Thus many cry out in a characteristic primitive cry.

It was an important step forward to distinguish night terrors from ordinary nightmares, during which autonomic changes are slight, dream content is longer and more developed, and there is much less anxiety. The anguish of the night terror is believed by many to be the most intense ever felt by man. It is not surprising to learn that writers of antiquity, the Middle Ages, and even the late eighteenth century thought those nightmares were caused by a nocturnal demon pressing upon the sleeper's chest. The word nightmare itself comes from the ancient Teutonic "mar," meaning devil, hence nocturnal devil.

Patients plagued by night terrors are now treated very successfully with high doses of diazepam before they go to bed. Broughton thinks that drug works because it reduces the body's responsiveness to stimuli. People who have night terrors, he explains, are hyper-responsive. They sleep very deeply and arouse very rapidly, experiencing the most rapid change in level of consciousness known. In five seconds they can go from deep sleep to an awake type of EEG and an excessively rapid heart rate. It is on those occasions that they fall victim to night terrors. Broughton believes that there is not necessarily any precipitating mental activity. The mechanisms of the symptoms themselves largely explain the images such as heavy objects piled on the chest. Children may feel that they are being crushed by animals.

"We just don't know."

In another direction, Broughton has just completed a two-year study of sleep in coronary patients in an intensive care unit — with unexpected results. Patients with heart attacks often have had severe sleep deprivation before their attacks, and studies in experimental animals have revealed that total sleep deprivation can lead to cardiac death. It has also been shown that the nocturnal chest pain, or angina, associated with coronary artery disease occurs mainly in REM sleep. All of that prompted Broughton to hypothesize that cardiac patients were kept

awake by being in a very noisy and stressful intensive care unit, and that when they were eventually moved out to the wards they underwent REM rebound, placing themselves at high risk of an angina attack. The situation had often been described by cardiologists.

What actually happens, however, is entirely different. Broughton discovered that those patients have hypersomnia: they sleep twelve or sixteen hours a day, a sleep with waves much slower than normal and with very little REM sleep. Then the hypersomnia slowly resolves, and eventually there is REM rebound. But that sleep pattern has nothing to do with the intensive care unit or the wards, Broughton believes. It is related instead to the amount of time that has passed since the original heart attack.

Broughton recorded twelve anginal attacks among those patients, but they did not occur during REM as anticipated. Rather they occurred during the deepest type of non-REM sleep of the night. Furthermore, ten out of

twelve took place five or six nights after the initial heart attack. Broughton says that fact, like the REM rebound, also suggests that the angina attacks are associated with changes induced by the heart attack, and not to the stage of sleep. "They're related to something we don't understand and we're not monitoring," he notes. "We just don't know." The neurophysiologist is now following those people to see if the type and severity of alterations in their sleep patterns has any connection with their eventual prognosis.

A Desire to Die

Hector Warnes, the psychiatrist-in-chief of St. Mary's Hospital in Montreal and an associate psychiatrist at the Montreal General (one of McGill's teaching hospitals), is also interested in angina. A specialist in psychosomatic medicine, he sees patients who suffer from stress disorders including angina, hypertension, migraine, ulcers, ulcerative colitis, asthma, and a condition

known as anorexia nervosa in which the patient refuses to eat. It is his belief that "the psychosomatic symptom could be considered as a manifest dream where you could look for the latent, repressed manifestation of conflicts, wishes, and defences triggering off somatic reaction." Hypertensives and diabetics who do not follow prescribed regimens are sometimes referred to him because their internists consider them untreatable. Warnes has noted that an inner desire to die may appear in their dreams.

Warnes is a psychoanalyst, and as he be-

A startling oil canvas, The Nightmare was executed by an eccentric painter, Henri Fuseli (1741-1825). The monster sitting on the patient's chest and the female horse leering in the background refer to the ancient Teutonic mar, meaning devil, from which nightmare is derived, and the English word mare, which it suggests.



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came more involved in dream analysis he turned to the question of prophetic dreams. Can you predict your own death, he wondered, from a particular set of dreams? He started to study the dreams of people who had suffered heart attacks and physical breakdowns. Many of them, he discovered, had known something terrible was going to happen: they had seen it in a dream, but they had failed to act on their foreknowledge.

Warnes believes that it should be possible to prevent physical breakdowns by the examination of sleep and dreams. With a dream specimen, a knowledge of the stress a person has recently undergone, and an analysis of the depth and qualitative change of sleep, the physician should be able to identify what Warnes calls "the risk factor." He should be able to predict a serious illness and intervene in time to head it off. (The Greeks, in fact, relied on a similar system. They went to the hospital where they were given sleeping potions to induce dreaming. From their dreams their illness was analyzed, and a suitable cure prescribed.)

People prone to angina or asthma attacks report dreams in which they are running uphill, or have been shot — dreams that trigger their fight-or-flight reactions. And they have appropriate electrocardiograph records. Those with duodenal ulcers seem to dream of gorging themselves, and they have higher secretions of gastric acid during the REM stage.

At the moment, Warnes is in the process of classifying patients with psychosomatic disorders into a spectrum, from those who have hardly any fantasy life and are out of touch with their feelings and bodies to those more able to invest their feelings in their bodies and in their relationships with other people. He has discerned a marked difference in the dreams at the opposite ends of the spectrum. Those who have a poor fantasy life experience empty, stereotyped, restricted dreams which are concerned with performance rather than relationships. People at the other end of the spectrum, however, dream in a much more exalted, elaborate, fictional way. Their different dreams predict a different outcome for their illness: the more fantasy life a patient enjoys, the less sick he is likely to be. The ability to relax is another indication of a favourable prognosis. Eventually, Warnes believes, it will be known who could profit from psychotherapy, and who from biofeedback, environmental changes, drug therapy, or surgery.

Sleeping the Days Away

Frederick Andermann, a neurologist and electroencephalographer at the Montreal Neurological Institute, says that he is not a sleep researcher. Nonetheless, he has recently collected some case studies of a

peculiar sleep problem called the Kleine-Levin syndrome which, by his own account, have led to a "very interesting piece of detective work." The syndrome was first described by well-known British Neurologist MacDonald Critchley. During the war he encountered several young men who for a week or two slept twenty to twenty-two hours nightly and ate unusual things, especially sweets in large amounts. Critchley named the disorder the Kleine-Levin syndrome after the names of two men who had made previous reports in medical literature concerning it.

Soon after Critchley's report appeared, Andermann saw a male patient from New Brunswick who, in addition to sleeping and eating abnormally, behaved in a bizarre fashion. Then a second male patient, this one with a skull fracture, reported a similar history. When a psychiatrist sent the neurologist a female patient who had undergone three episodes like that, Andermann went back to the literature. He discovered that the French and the Germans had known about the syndrome for at least seventy-five years, and it was by no means limited to males. They had described a hypersomnia of pregnancy, as well as a hypersomnia that some young women have in association with their menstrual periods. They had pointed to women with pituitary tumours or midline tumours of the brain as being vulnerable to considerable hypersomnia during menstruation.

"What you are actually dealing with," says Andermann, "is a syndrome of hypothalamic disturbance of adolescence." The hypothalamus is that part of the brain concerned with the autonomic nervous system and particularly with appetite, thirst, and regulation of weight. It also controls the output of the pituitary gland.

An attack builds up gradually over a few days until at its height patients sleep as many as twenty-two hours a night. They may be plagued with nightmares or night terrors, and tend to be agitated in their sleep. Towards the end of the attack, sleeping tapers off. Patients' eating patterns are also disrupted: they will not refuse normal food, but will eat and drink excessively sweet things such as maple syrup. They are riven by fears and hallucinations — Andermann had one patient who took a shower and put on a clean nightgown because she believed she was going to ascend to heaven with her boyfriend. Sometimes the hallucinations are frankly schizophrenic. Patients hum and sing in a mournful way; suffer unexplained headaches; have abnormal sexual behaviour and masturbate whether or not they usually do so; and experience partial or complete memory loss for the entire episode.

Andermann's reappraisal of the Kleine-

Levin syndrome in light of his findings that it is much more than a simple sleeping and eating disorder and involves both sexes of a certain age group demonstrates "that it's still worthwhile listening to patients. You can learn quite a lot by taking histories." The neurologist stresses that putting all of the information together will take several experts, including a clinician who has seen the patients, a sleep investigator, and a hypothalamic specialist. He wants to learn what type of sleep disturbance those patients have, and more importantly, he says, "what kind of [indices] of hypothalamic function you can measure during an attack and outside of an attack. That might give us some clue as to what is causing this . . ." Except in the case where the syndrome is symptomatic of a tumour, patients really don't need treatment. They improve spontaneously and outgrow the illness altogether by the end of their teens.

Insomnia

There has been extensive research on other aspects of sleep, too. Although the Sleep Research Laboratory at Montreal's Jewish General Hospital closed last July, personnel there previously completed a study of auditory thresholds during sleep under the direction of Dr. James Naiman, the director of psychiatry at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital. Naiman's research group tested mothers before and after the birth of their babies in order to determine which sound they would respond to most readily: a baby crying, a neutral voice, or a voice saying "baby is crying." They found that both the baby's cry and the voice saying "baby is crying" woke the women more effectively than the neutral voice, both before and after the delivery of the child, in no matter which stage of sleep.

About insomnia, that most prevalent of all sleep problems, I have said not a word. That is because our illustrious friends the sleep researchers, at least those connected with McGill, haven't said a great deal about it either, except to inform us that most sleep medications are no help in the long run. They do recommend exercise, which seems to induce Stage 4 sleep, and that will have to do for the moment — unless of course you're one of the lucky few who need only fifteen minutes of sleep a night! □

Judy Rasminsky, a Montreal freelance writer, is a regular contributor to the News.

An encore for Don MacSween

by Jill Staenberg

He co-authored *My Fur Lady*, then went on to a career in labour law. Now at forty Don MacSween is back in theatre.

Stratford, July 23. Somewhere in the second act of *My Fur Lady*, a fellow named Donald MacSween, wearing a green shirt, red tie (with nose to match), and a benign and weatherbeaten look, advances to front stage centre and with utmost affability identifies himself as a poet from the Canadian West. Writing poetry, he says, is really very simple. All you have to do is make things rhyme. And he proceeds to show how he does it, getting inspiration from milking a cow.

For some reason that is hard to explain half an hour after the final curtain is down, this struck me as being the funniest moment in a funny show. It has nothing to do — much — with what has gone before, or with what

is to follow, but it is a lovely lunatic touch standing all by itself. Its purpose, I seem to recall, is to illustrate the sudden culture consciousness that this country of ours is undergoing at the present time.

"Jack Karr's Showplace,"
Toronto Daily Star,
July 23, 1957.

In enumerating the once and future glories of McGill, people invariably cite *My Fur Lady*, the 1957 Red and White Revue, right at the top of the list. After all, it was a show which made a record-shattering continuous run of a year and a half, receiving plaudits non-stop from coast to coast

and grossing three-quarters of a million dollars. And it was the brainchild of a group of McGill students. Scores of reviewers hailed the production as "hilarious" and "brilliant," calling it "the phenomenon of Canadian drama." What was probably most phenomenal about it was that it was a show which theoretically could not be produced, never having been financed. But in the words of one of its creators, it pulled itself up "by its own bootstraps," handsomely paying its own way as it played in every kind of theatre — from the most grandiose to the most humble.

Only the vigour and carefree bravado of five talented young students could have put



such a monster on its feet. James Domville, who had served as rehearsal pianist for several previous revues, composed most of the music. (Galt MacDermott of *Hair* fame contributed three songs.) Timothy Porteous and Donald MacSween collaborated with Erik Wang, editor of a humour magazine on campus at the time called the *Fig Leaf*, to write the script. Lamenting the fact that most Red and White Revues were, as one of the three authors recalls, "rather pale imitations of Broadway musicals and in most cases were either very parochial or were so universal" that they bore no relation to Canada or the students' lives, they dreamed up an original musical comedy which satirized the country's social, political, and educational scene. They were fortunate in being able to persuade a former McGill undergraduate, Brian Macdonald, to come back and direct the show.

The Most Prolonged Detour

In the seventeen years since the curtain came down on *My Fur Lady* for the last time, all five of its creators have come a long way. But the production created a bond between them that remains unweakened by time and space. It was "a major event that marked us all, one way or another," says Jim Domville, who is currently executive producer of Studio B at the Canadian National Film Board. Tim Porteous is now the associate director of the Canada Council, and Erik Wang is a member of the Canadian delegation at the United Nations. Brian Macdonald, of course, has gained world renown for his choreography. Don MacSween — that fellow with the red nose and benign and weatherbeaten look — was the one who took the most prolonged detour from the road he would eventually travel.

When as a Law student MacSween agreed to collaborate on the creation of *My Fur Lady*, he saw it as no more than an amusing extracurricular activity — a natural one at that for a writer on the *Fig Leaf* staff — and perhaps an opportune occasion to poke fun at the sudden, frantic scramble for Canadian Culture and identity of the post-Massey Report era. He certainly did not expect the comedy to be more portentous than any other Red and White Revue. In fact, he remembers, his only ambition was to "get the damned thing written in time for opening night." And even after he had continuously convulsed audiences across the country with his monologue on how to write Canadian poetry, MacSween quietly returned to his law studies without any afterthoughts once the show's run finally ended, doggedly continuing on the course of life that had been determined before *My Fur Lady* was ever envisaged.

A decade later, looking back from the

vantage point of a successful labour lawyer, MacSween still regarded the 1957 show as a brief — if spectacular — hiatus in his training for the legal profession. But today it would seem that his peregrination into law was simply a hiatus in his theatrical career. For Don MacSween is now director general of the National Theatre School of Canada.

Pulling It All Together

It is a far cry from the subdued, carpeted offices of a law firm to the lively halls of a theatre school, but MacSween has had little trouble making the transition. Sitting at his desk, with class schedules and production notices posted on the bulletin board above his head, he looks out the window contemplatively. Immersed in his thoughts, he appears unaffected by the noise and bustle of St. Denis Street outside. He turns back and then starts to talk, slowly and deliberately. He could easily be mistaken for a calm and reserved executive, sitting at his neatly-ordered desk and speaking with such surety, were it not for the telltale cigarette butts overflowing from his ashtray. MacSween has never lost the nervous, creative energy he showed in *My Fur Lady*.

It might seem that MacSween's landing in the position of director general was incongruous with his background in labour law. But actually as Jim Domville (once director general of the school himself) puts it: "His entry into a professional association of the theatre is about twenty years overdue. He might have very well been an actor-writer-director had he not gone into law."

MacSween himself never had any aspirations in the direction of the stage. Yet he has always had a substantial interest in theatre activities. Besides his participation in *My Fur Lady*, he produced an amateur company called "The Paupers" at the university for three summers, acted in English department productions, and has been on the board of Montreal's Centaur Theatre since 1970. Even as a child, he produced small plays during the summer months on a farm.

So even though the opportunity to become the National Theatre School's director general seemed to come out of the blue, MacSween was perhaps more qualified and well-suited for the position than most potential candidates. As Domville sees it, what was wanted was "much in the way of a good university president, not necessarily a specialist in the discipline — because there are too many of them — but a person who is capable of pulling it all together in a common aim and providing that kind of leadership, yet still had the taste, understanding, background, and love and involvement with the subject matter, which Don does." Constantly negotiating with people, organizing programs so that they do not conflict, making sure

everyone gets along well and things run smoothly are fairly natural functions for someone with experience in labour law. Thus for nearly two years MacSween has been involved not only in an administrative field, but in a creative one as well, which is probably where he belongs.

"You only live once."

MacSween's change of career in his late thirties — which he humorously refers to as "professional menopause" — was not entirely easy. "I very much enjoyed and found great challenge and delight in practising law," he says. One immediate concern was a drop in earnings. The other was whether he was capable of doing the job. Bolstered by a comment from another lawyer and friend, Frank Scott — "There's one human right that everybody forgets: the right to fail" — MacSween threw insecurity to the winds and took the plunge. "I took it because I thought you only live once, as far as we can tell, and it seemed to me that . . . basically in eleven years I had had a full experience as a lawyer and that it was my life, in effect, to spend, and therefore I would spend it for a while doing something else."

There was more to it than that, however. As a lawyer, MacSween was solving the problems of others, or helping to. As director general of the theatre school, he finds the problems are his own to solve in a much more direct way. Also in law, he points out, there are "a number of files open at any given moment. The only link between them, apart from doing a good job in each, is the making of money. Here at the theatre school there appears to be a central purpose — the success of the school — to which all the work you're doing, no matter how different it is, is directed. As a lawyer, you could tell yourself that you are also working for the benefit of the legal system, and that's the unifying link between all the files, but that kind of philosophical approach is pretty remote on a day-to-day basis." Everything being directed towards one goal is a refreshing experience for MacSween.

Another aspect of the National Theatre School he enjoys is that the people he works with are more concerned in general about rediscovering who they are, what life is all about, and how to communicate the knowledge they receive in an artistic form. "Most of the people that I used to meet — lawyers, clients, and businessmen — as a rule are so concerned with getting on with their professional interests and responsibilities that in the nature of their lives there isn't much room for that sort of questioning," says MacSween. "Of course the counter-balancing thing is that in the arts you run across the individuals who are much too much concerned with self-analysis, very

preoccupied with themselves, in a way that is as negative as the lawyer who doesn't think about it at all."

A Stimulating Challenge

At a time when the idea of a programmed and regimented existence is becoming increasingly distasteful to many, and the idea of branching off into new endeavours to become a "whole" person increasingly attractive, it would seem that Don MacSween, having radically changed careers and lifestyles, is merely swimming with the tide. Don't be taken in by appearances. That MacSween's switch of career came at what seems to be a crisis point in society is more by coincidence than design. Theatre "represents another interest that I have," insists MacSween. "I'm not doing this because I feel it's appropriate that everybody has a change of life. The thing happened fortuitously; I didn't really look for it. . . . Perhaps I ought to be a little more active in controlling [my destiny], but my personal view of life doesn't motivate me to do that sort of thing." He prefers to let life carry him where it will — and it has carried him quite far off course this time.

Nevertheless, whether actively sought or passively accepted, the mid-career change has been a stimulating challenge for MacSween. "Following a single career leads you more into a rutlike existence and you have to be harder on yourself to resist that and keep yourself open to life in general. But an arbitrary, substantial change in career gives you a different look at things and at yourself as a result. I suppose that's the reason why people don't work seven days a week; they take a day or two off because that sort of thing is necessary. And I think there's perhaps an analogy in changing a job for the same reason. Change is as good as rest." Then chuckling, he adds: "It hasn't been much of a rest since I arrived."

One basic difference between MacSween's previous job and his present one is "that unless I made some gross professional error or seemed to be of moral turpitude, I would have continued in that job until the end of my working days, and my future at that time was lifelong. My horizons were well away from where I was. Whereas in a job like this, or in the arts in general, horizons and activities are a good deal closer up." As MacSween sees it, nobody stays in a position like head of a theatre school for a lifetime. A person may stay in the same sort of work, but not in the same job with the same organization. "The organization needs renewal to live. I don't know quite how many years is an appropriate cycle for the job, but I have a feeling I'll know when it's time for a change, both for myself but more particularly for the institution. . . . Anybody

in this position ought not to stay here forever — they'd dry up." That foretaste of the termination of his directorship has changed MacSween's outlook. Not inching up a corporate ladder for a lifetime, he must already look forward to what might be his next area of activity.

"I don't know what will happen to me, and I won't know until it's all over, but I suspect that by changing a job so radically and being forced to learn a lot of new things and also the particular quality of this job, being so closely related to students between the ages of seventeen and twenty-five, may mean that I, accidentally somewhat, will avoid the sense of alienation . . . that a lot of men seem to develop in a lifetime career at some particular point."

MacSween's thinking has also been altered by what he has learned about theatre. Seeing young performers as they struggle with creative energies and technique, trying not to let one override the other but to balance them, has an effect on the director general. "You look at yourself and start asking how much of what you're doing is just technical skill and how much you're being true to yourself, how much creativity *are* you bringing to your work, even if it is in an administrative area. And that — that's a change."

Theatre Alive and Kicking

MacSween finds it exciting to see that in the last decade important regional theatres have developed across Canada, engendering in turn festivals, younger, more experimental theatres, and touring companies. Public interest is reaching a new peak.

"Across the board in the country, the level of acting ability is high and it continues to improve. I think the important thing is not so much its level at any given moment, but the fact that it *is* improving." He maintains that the more theatre there is, the more playwrights are generated. "We have to expect that a lot of the material that will be produced will be good, hopefully, but very little of it will be great. And I don't think we should be impatient or discouraged because of that. It just takes a particular confluence of events to produce a great writer. . . . Hopefully, the activity of young Canadian playwrights today will encourage people to be interested in the area and ultimately will produce a playwright who is great because he is writing in a Canadian context but produces a play that says something on a universal plane."

In any case, as far as MacSween is concerned, theatre is alive and kicking in Canada. "Everybody over the ages has always said theatre is dead, from time to time and in various localities, and they've said it because they don't see anything

dramatically creative coming out of a particular area at a particular time. . . . To me, it's the analogy if the weather is good and right, you get a good crop of wheat in one year and you may not in the next. People have said after *My Fur Lady*: 'Why can't we have another *My Fur Lady* at McGill?' There is no reason. It just depends on who is there and who is interested in doing it and what their abilities are." (Sadly, there was no Red and White Revue '75 because of poor response from students.) It also depends on originality, because "even with the highest quality of performers, theatre can be dead just like any other art form if it is non-creative."

MacSween does not agree with pessimists who believe that theatre no longer, in Walter Kerr's phrase, "mirrors and moulds society," but has all it can do just to keep its head above the flood of other media. He feels that as its role changes, theatre takes on new dimensions. Just as the function of radio changed radically once television came into existence, TV and film have liberated theatre from being strictly an entertainment facility. "You have to be prepared when you go to the theatre. Your energy levels have to be higher, in most cases, to participate in the essential artistic experience which is not just passively watching or absorbing."

It is only for that experience that students come to the National Theatre School; they receive no academic credit or degree. "You have nothing to hang on your wall when you leave," says MacSween, "except a document saying you've been here. To find people who aren't concerned about whether they got 80.2 on their exam, but are concerned with the immeasurable and indefinable quality of artistic expression is another pleasurable aspect of the place."

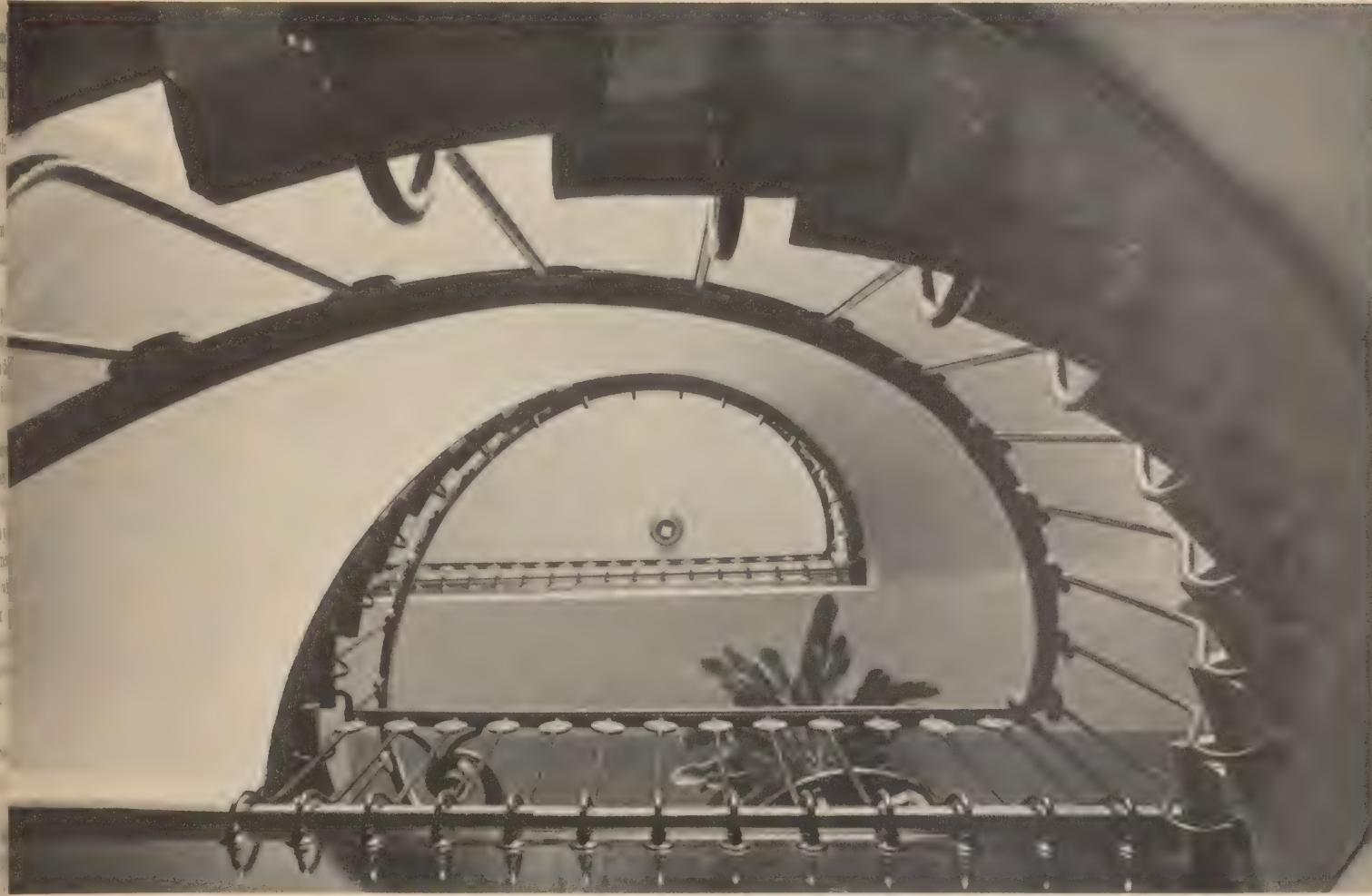
That is the kind of concern that MacSween would like to see revived at the university. "What would excite me at McGill is if there were an original play — no matter how bad — much less enjoyable, probably much more controversial [than an unoriginal piece]. If there is somewhere in the university somebody who is willing to be creative as a writer, he will bring people around him who will respond to the same need."

At a university an original play has its greatest chances of success, MacSween believes. "You're not bound by commercialism. So nobody comes. Or so there was a riot. Or so there were editorials. That's the time and those are the circumstances in which you can do it." The man who provided the funniest moment in a brilliant original comedy should know. □

Jill Staenberg is assistant editor of the News.

The master plan: A serious reevaluation

To take a hard look at its development policy, the university set up a six-man advisory committee whose report will be issued shortly.



In recent years, Montreal has seen a development boom which has radically changed the face of the inner city. It has also spurred an increasingly vocal citizen's movement to fight for the preservation of historic or cultural sites being swept away in the wave of high-rise construction. The university itself has not been exempt from criticism. Indeed, there was consternation in many quarters when McGill leased out property on Redpath Street a year ago to a development firm which promptly tore down the three old buildings standing there to make way for a modern low-rise.

Of course the university administration staunchly defended its decision. In a letter to

one irate graduate last spring, Principal Robert Bell explained: "In the late sixties, the university was requested by the Ministry of Education to reduce the overall building space required for its activities in order to conform to certain established 'norms.' Such reduction was necessary prior to McGill's being permitted to commence new construction intended to replace obsolete facilities. McGill has decided to try to effect such reductions by divesting itself of its smaller, scattered buildings, especially those not designed for academic purposes nor located on or close to the university precinct."

"The three Redpath Street houses fall into this latter category, and the university

A spiral staircase graces the interior of Douglas Hall, McGill's graduate student residence on University Street.

has been attempting their sale or lease or the lease of the land for almost two years. Unfortunately, we were unable over this period to find any purchaser or long-term lessor for the entire site who would agree to retain the buildings; hence we have reluctantly consented to the present scheme whereby the land will be leased for the construction of low-rise housing units." He further pointed out that the university's record in building preservation "has been one of substantial accomplishment," citing the renovation of

four major old academic buildings for ongoing use and the conversion of six other old residences for academic purposes.

Some preservationists refused to accept that argument. "Architecture and history are even more important to aesthetics than painting and sculpture," insisted one alumnus in a letter to the *News* last summer. "They affect more people since they are essential components of the entire urban environment. Yet McGill, that great bastion of culture, feels that as long as it preserves a fraction of its architectural patrimony, it is entitled to wreck the rest."

The debate has not been without result. Undoubtedly partly in response to the reaction of both alumni and the general public, the university has begun a serious reevaluation of its development policy, forming a six-man sub-committee last spring under the auspices of the Senate Committee on Physical Development to carefully examine the historical, architectural, and structural merits of all its holdings and in the case of older buildings, make recommendations for their future usage. The committee has three architects sitting on it — John Bland (a former director of the Architecture School), David Bourke (executive assistant to the principal), and Michael Fish (a graduate and outspoken conservationist) — as well as three other university representatives — Chuck Adler (a planner from the Office of Physical Resources), Sam Kingdon (director of the Office of Physical Resources), and A.D. Elliott (director of Physical Plant).

"The way we're approaching the problem," explains committee member David Bourke, "is that we have divided the entire university property into five major sectors. We tackle a sector about once every month and a half, setting aside a day for each. The reason for the time-lag is that Adler has an incredible amount of research documentation to do before we start. For each building he searches through the university archives and quite often the City of Montreal archives for all the relevant data. He then produces a summary sheet which shows when the building was constructed, who the architect was, and traces the building's history, . . . listing the previous owners and occupants and anything important that happened there related to McGill or Montreal. This has never been done before in any organized way. We'll have a very useful and interesting document."

Armed with that preliminary information, the committee then spends a full day tramping through the buildings in the sector under study in order to examine them firsthand. Michael Fish, the group's official photographer, shoots interior details and exterior views which will become part of the archival collection. After that tour, com-

mittee members vote individually on a point system to determine a building's fate.

Although its recommendations will not necessarily be binding, the committee's report may have a considerable effect on the master plan development planning of the campus. According to one member: "If the committee does suggest the conservation of certain buildings, they're going to have to have a pretty damn good reason to take them down." With at least one sector still to be examined, it will be a few months before the committee files its final report. In the meantime, there are persistent and contradictory

Duggan House, which has lain vacant since the Management Faculty moved into new quarters a couple of years ago. There have been proposals, though, to restore it for use primarily by the Arctic Institute now housed in adjacent Purvis Hall.

But one thing is clear: there will be no further destruction of buildings on campus until the committee submits its report to the Senate Committee on Physical Development. "There is a *de facto* freeze, although it hasn't been declared," says one committee member.

Whether the university will substantially



Students head for the McIntyre Medical Building, one of several modern buildings that shot up on campus during the expansion of the 1960s.

rumours about the fate of several campus landmarks, including Morrice Hall (on McTavish Street across from the University Centre) and Duggan House (on the corner of McTavish and Pine Avenue). There have been unofficial reassurances that Morrice Hall, a former Presbyterian theological college now housing offices and the Fanny Burney collection, will be preserved — its façade restored, its interior gutted and refurbished. Less certain is the future of

change its development policy in the future remains to be seen. One administrator is confident that "there is a new attitude towards conservation at the university." But in many instances, economics, not ideals, may be the deciding factor. Principal Bell, who refers to himself personally as "an old building preserver," points out the dilemma: "We are in a very difficult position. I think people ask too much of the university. We would like to preserve any buildings that are worthwhile, but unless somebody is willing to give us the means and show us a good alternative which will give our students and staff good modern accommodation, then we can't do it." L.A.

Creating a community

by Letha Woods

While opting for the communal life may have seemed a radical act a few years ago, today it is not so unusual.

How did I ever get myself into this – sharing a house in Montreal with another single mother, five children, one large, lumbering Labrador dog, and two nervous guinea pigs that twitch a lot? I would be less than honest not to admit that over the past six months there have been times when that was the only thought running through my head, a persistent refrain. Yet I began to view my own situation with some perspective after questioning friends in similar setups. I became hooked on the investigation and soon found myself knocking on strange doors with a tape recorder in hand and a notebook filled with queries: What were the pros and cons of group living? How long would the sharing situation continue? Did commune dwellers see themselves as representative of a trend?

Not everyone was willing to talk about such a personal issue. Some did so only on the guarantee of anonymity. Others simply found it difficult to articulate what it was that had determined their decision to try communal living. But from all the encounters and discussions emerged a common struggle to fulfil specific personal needs, whether physical, social, or spiritual, and a certain longing to do so cooperatively.

While opting for the communal life may have seemed a radical act a few years ago, today it is not so unusual. Indeed, the New Community Projects Office in Boston estimates that more people are house-sharing now than during the counterculture's peak at the turn of the decade. With families splitting into ever smaller units, many are finding that privacy comes at a high cost: they face expensive rents, steep mortgage and tax rates, and soaring food prices. Thus, the alternative factor, principal dividing living expenses – is more and more being regarded as good common sense.

"We're doing it to save money." For Betty Nemeth (MSc'66), her two young children, and two other adults – Fawzi Koury (BSc'70) and Janet Ashdown –

A common winter sight at the Divine Light Mission commune: rows of boots neatly lined up in the vestibule.



economics figured largely in the decision to share a house in lower Westmount. "We can hardly stand living together," they laughingly announced to me as we sat in their warm, congenial kitchen. "We're doing it to save some money." Actually, they suggested, it is because cutting costs is their paramount motive that the five have been able to make it through seven months "with almost no problems at all." Still, pointed out Nemeth, a psychologist teaching at the local Dawson CEGEP, "You have to like the people you're with. I don't think I could do it with just anybody even for economic reasons."

Ashdown and Nemeth had an advantage when they set up their present living arrangement: they had known each other for five years previously. In fact, Ashdown, who also works in Dawson's psychology department, had lived in at intervals as babysitter-boarder. The exposure to each other showed the two women that they could comfortably share a house. "I can think of lots of friends I like," Nemeth told me, "but Janet is the only one I'm sure I could live with."

Now everything is half and half. Ashdown and Kfoury pay fifty per cent of the rent, grocery bills, and other expenses. Problems that come up from time to time are ironed out by talking things over. At the outset, for instance, Nemeth paid for maintenance because most of the furniture and appliances such as the washing machine and dryer belong to her. When they sat down to discuss the matter, the three adults all agreed that it was only fair that upkeep costs be shared. However, Nemeth does see to paying the cleaning lady whom she has employed for years and who would be coming "regardless of who's here, when they're here, or whether it's dirty." In exchange, Ashdown and Kfoury babysit for her; financially, therefore, it works out well.

Since the house was Nemeth's previously and is leased in her name, have territorial pressures ever arisen? Nemeth admitted that "we're very aware that it could feel like it was my place." But the group has tried to guard against that. Ashdown related how Nemeth would frequently ask: "Well, how do you think it's going? You don't think I'm feeling too possessive about my things?" Ashdown appreciated her housemate's concern and realized how hard it must be to have two people move into your home and use everything.

The group's day-to-day operations of cooking and cleaning up move in an informal fashion. "We don't talk about it — it just happens. The task level is just fine," one commented. Dinner invitations, a possible source of conflict, come up occasionally. "In that case," said Ashdown, "if Fawzi and I have invited people for dinner and Betty has invited someone for the same evening, we

think about it, talk about it, and decide if they'll mix. If not, one of us cancels the invitation."

What has it been like to live with someone else's six- and eight-year-olds? Kfoury, an industrial pharmacist, likes children and has no complaints. Ashdown described it as a good learning experience: "Nobody can know what it's like living with children until they've done it, and I would recommend it to every couple who think about having children of their own someday. I'm not saying it's a bag of goodies to live with other people's kids — it's hard. But it's really the best experience that any couple could ask for. You discover a lot about each other."

Used to having adults around, Nemeth's children have related to the young couple like friends. Nor has there been any adverse reaction from neighbours or the landlord regarding the arrangement. Nonetheless, disbanding remains more a question of "when" than "if." All three adults see their setup as temporary and estimate its continued duration from six months to one and half years. "You have to believe in communal ideology for it to be permanent," noted Nemeth. But in going separate ways, "there wouldn't be any disenchantment and feeling that we failed or let somebody down," one of them said.

A Sense of Family

Counteracting inflation, of course, is not the only factor which motivates increasing numbers to live in groups. One important consideration is the desire for a sense of "family," an acceptance and feeling of belonging in a population more mobile than ever before. The warm, friendly communes of the Divine Light Mission (DLM), which focus on Hindu meditation and the teachings of the Guru Maharaj Ji, provide that kind of milieu.

For Eddie Borroff, a McGill Arts undergraduate in his early twenties, sharing a Hutchison Street house near the campus with eight other lovers of God or "premies" is "a fantastic way to live. One of the things I really appreciate is just coming home to people." A year ago he was living alone and by his own account "nearly went nuts." Since settling into a communal situation, his academic performance has improved and, more important to him, he is now "a lot more loving," he said.

Operating for two years, the Hutchison premie house accommodates from eight to thirteen people. In addition to its four bedrooms, there is a central common room used for meditation and evening "satsang," a communal inspiration session which revolves around chanting and testimonials. Designed to help members tune themselves into their own inner life forces, satsang is open not only to house residents but to other DLM

members living elsewhere. Judy Wong, a thirty-one-year-old Catholic premie, sees meditation as interdenominational and claims it offers a way to break down barriers between people. "Meditation allows us to love not just our biological families," she told me, "but our universal brothers and sisters as well. Living communally with others who meditate sustains and increases the spiritual attitude."

As we sat cross-legged on the floor talking and sipping mugs of mint tea, I sensed that economics were strictly incidental to the premises. Not that that aspect can be totally ignored: there is a housefather who is responsible for seeing that the rent and bills are paid on time. Members who are employed outside put their whole income into the commune. Others contribute by helping out with housekeeping, maintenance, and other duties.

The atmosphere in the Hutchison house is one of minimal pressure and maximal freedom. Certainly there are rules — premies must follow a strict dietary regimen which excludes meat, eggs, fish, or poultry — but they are self-enforced. And house meetings are not held at any fixed time. Instead, they are called every once in a while, "whenever people feel that certain things are not together," as one DLM member put it.

All premies are there by choice and meditate voluntarily in the morning and evening. It is up to the individual, members emphasized to me, to learn what does and does not work for him. If someone misses meditation he is not censured; but if he gives up the practice altogether, he soon stops feeling a part of the group experience and realizes that he would be happier elsewhere.

Although there is a sense of continual movement — the population is fluid, with steady traffic to and from other Mission communes in Toronto and Ottawa — the DLM house does give members stability. That is one of the main reasons why Wong moved in with her five-month-old daughter. Does she expect to stay long? "Perhaps a year or two. Who can say?" she answered. "To limit one's future by time estimates is to subtract from the present." Borroff felt the same way: "It's a good way to live, at least for me now. I can't say that in five years from now I'll want the same thing because my needs are going to change. I'm going to be a different person then, in a different situation."

The Dream of Utopia

Yet another feature which attracts people to group living is being able to share the workload — cooking, household chores, and child care — and to create something together, whether a house or a farm. Indeed, the communes that have remained intact

ngest, according to Boston's New Community Projects Office, have done so by concentrating on special kinds of work and by lowering the voltage of interpersonal relations. Many of those groups have been based in rural areas. They continue to pursue the dream of utopia, stressing the importance of the land and a closeness with nature, voluntary poverty and simplicity, shared values and common beliefs, self-awareness and self-knowledge, and the possibility of order and brotherhood. Wholeness or integration has always been the underlying theme of those noble aspirations, and communes serve as vehicles for bringing fragments together to form a unity.

It was those ideals that prompted another McGill graduate, Sam Page (not his real name) and his wife Emily to join a commune in 1969, the heyday of the movement.

"Things were pretty freewheeling then," they told me. "It was the psychedelic era, the age of flower power when we were optimistic that we could change ourselves and change the world."

Formed in Montreal, the commune was urban and rural by seasons — summers on

Members of the Nemeth-Ashdown-Kfouri household gather for a candle-making session.

Prince Edward Island, winters in Montreal — and the population was fairly fluid, with up to twenty people at times calling the place "home." At P.E.I. they bunked in at the rolling eighty-five-acre farm, nine miles from the sea, which the Pages had purchased. A small cabin on the land served as a communal kitchen, while two barns were used as living quarters until a house could be put up.

The first summer the group settled in, talked a lot, and learned about gardening, plowing, planting, and preserving. The second they cut lumber for a house and left it to season over the winter. The third summer they built the house, which was designed on the principle of an Indian longhouse — open to the rafters with movable partitions for walls. It took five months to complete the shell, and it was then, when the matter of private quarters arose, that communal effort seemed to narrow. Members began to make separate arrangements gradually until finally about a year and a half ago the group had completely disintegrated. The parting was amicable, but nonetheless left the Page family alone on the farm. The Pages believe that commitment diminished once the group's main project of building the house had been finished. Members were free to build on the property but no one had the

money to do it. Because they owned the land, the Pages themselves stayed on and have since become part of a much looser community known as "new settlers."

The break-up of their commune, the Pages recall, seemed to coincide with a general dampening of optimism in the mid-seventies. "We had changed ourselves," the couple told me, "but we were no longer convinced that the world would change." As far as the Pages know, P.E.I., once a centre of communal activity like Vermont, now has only one functioning commune — an ashram of the Divine Light Mission in Charlottetown. The emphasis there has shifted from creating a family-like cocoon to integrating into broader local community life.

"We felt called by the gospel."

When Frank and Annemarie Collard established a rural commune in Ontario, they were in pursuit of ideals somewhat different from the Pages'. Last fall at a McGill Student Christian Movement workshop on "Building New Communities," they described how and why they now live as members of a community of sixteen on a sixty-five-acre farm at Apple Hill. Said the couple: "We felt called by the gospel to change our lifestyle, to help the poor and the rejected in some way, but also to include



someone who needed a home."

The Collards had bought the farm in the summer of 1971 as a weekend retreat for themselves and their four children. Shortly afterwards, however, they met Jean Vanier, a Canadian long known for his work with the mentally handicapped in the L'Arche community in France. He suggested that the Collards could set up much the same kind of community on their farm. Active as volunteers in urban Catholic social work for ten years and anxious to escape the city rat-race, they took up the idea seriously.

First they burned their bridges — selling their Montreal home, two cars, and TV set. Using that money, as well as Frank Collard's pension from the Canadian National Railway company, they paid off the farm and moved in during June, 1972. In February of the next year they took in their first handicapped person, a sixteen-year-old boy. Since then, they have been joined by several handicapped youngsters and others needing a home.

Frank Collard explained how the group fell into dairy farming. "The dairy aspect just developed," he laughed. "If someone had asked me three years ago about farming . . . no way!" The group began by raising calves as a project for the boys. But they quickly discovered that once you have one cow, you may as well have forty — you are just as tied down. It was a visiting Trappist brother from nearby Oka monastery who suggested they milk the cows and sell the milk. Thus at the moment the Collards are milking fourteen Holsteins and raising calves. But the group frequently finds itself in the red at the end of the month.

The Collards see the flow of people and hospitality "just as important as the work thing." One month they kept a record, and eighty-five people sat down to eat with them during that period. After that they stopped counting! Another couple from Chicago who heard about the community came for a visit last May with their five children, liked what they saw, and emigrated to Apple Hill a few months later. They have separate housing and plan to expand their nuclear family in much the same way the Collards have done.

The Collards agree that they limited their family expansion to young people both because of their belief in family integrity and their need for privacy. When they once tried to share their home with another family, it was a failure. Annemarie Collard attributes that to her "selfish background. I was brought up having my own room, my own things, and the idea of 'our own' family, even though expanded, sticks." Nonetheless, both she and her husband are hopeful that their children will be able to shake that kind of possessiveness.

Creating a New Society

The Creskeys are another couple who have voluntarily chosen a life of poverty and devotion to the rejected. They and their three children are part of a core community of thirteen at St. Joseph Farm in Ripon, Quebec, near Hull. Speaking at the McGill Student Christian Movement workshop, Jim Creskey, who is involved in the Catholic Worker Movement, described the effort as a search for an alternative to an economic and political system not in keeping with Christian standards of justice. "In truth we can't really find any other place to go and stay honest," he said.

Interestingly enough, the Creskeys formed the community four years ago without spiritual motivation. Accompanied by fourteen others, they simply wanted to leave the city and start an organic farm in order to supply a food cooperative in Montreal. Totally inexperienced, they went through a bleak and cold first winter learning from their mistakes — no one had thought ahead to store a supply of firewood. Everyone left but the Creskeys and they "went back to the church that winter because we wanted to, because we had to."

The Creskeys expanded their family to include several teenagers who had taken to drugs and needed help in putting themselves back together. The community lives meagrely — for three years there was not even a car for transportation. But living that way, members feel, enables them to understand involuntary poverty. Their philosophy has attracted another family to the farm, too. Bob and Marie MacGregor and their brood of six arrived a few months ago when they heard about the Ripon group. Although they have separate accommodation, they work closely with the Creskeys, subsisting by maple sugaring, keeping a few animals, and receiving family allowance cheques, gifts, and subscriptions to the newspaper they publish — the *Catholic Family Farmer*.

Marie MacGregor summed up the feelings of the group: "We are here in the mountains of Quebec after living fairly affluent lives for many years . . . to try to do our small part in creating a new society within the shell of the old. We're here as individuals who have had a change of heart and hope through our action to stir others."

Hard Work

Creating a sense of community, a loving, brotherly group, is possible but it requires hard work and valuing the result enough to relinquish other things. Every type of commune strikes its own balance, and each group makes its own choices about what is important and what can be sacrificed.

So how did I get myself into this? What factors impelled me towards that awesome

decision to share a home? I remember three of my reasons clearly: the social vacuum of living alone in an apartment with two children; the economic squeeze; and the impending expiration of a lease. But undoubtedly another major factor was the fact that my housemate and I had known each other socially for seven years. Our children had gone to some of the same schools, and we were now facing similar problems as single mothers with young children. Recognizing the mutual economic and social advantages to be reaped, and adding an unknown "courage" element, we plunged ahead.

Our biggest problem has probably been the child orientation: my housemate and I are simply out-numbered and frequently outnumbered. Much of our collective energy must go into answering the needs of five direct dependents, not to mention the dependents of the dependents, namely the dog and those two restless guinea pigs. For myself, however, that problem has turned into a bonus. It has heightened my sense of reality and kept me constantly in touch with those around me.

We are still very much feeling our way. There are many days that we play it by ear, trying to control the creeping anarchy. It is difficult when the crises come not to think of escape. But when the dust finally settles, I have only to look at the happy faces of my children and listen to their laughter to know that I made a very wise move in every sense.

It helps to know that Frank Collard sometimes asks himself, "What have I done?" especially at five-thirty in the morning when it is cold and there is no money. And to remember that "the standing joke at St. Joseph Farm," according to members, "is that one of us is going off to South America, especially on days when the pigs get loose or the pump breaks."

I like to think back, too, on something I read in Paul Goodman's book *Making Do*: "If there's no community for you . . . make it yourself." □

Letha Woods, BSc'66, is a Montreal freelance writer.

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Society activities

by Tom Thompson

By raising \$25.3 million, the McGill Development Program hopes to assure the university's future as "a country of the mind."

probably been many people have tried to articulate McGill's unique role as an educational institution, but Law Professor Frank Scott perhaps said it best in the latest film produced on campus: McGill "shouldn't really belong to one city, one province, or one country of the world. Rather it should be a country of the mind." It was with that ideal that the university conceived the McGill Development Program six years ago. While the program's monetary goal was set at the ambitious sum of \$25.3 million, its abstract goal was even higher — to preserve and promote an outstanding educational atmosphere and to guarantee creative thinking and effectiveness.

"We don't want to live on past glories," explains Conrad Harrington, the McGill Governor who took on the chairmanship of the management committee for the program's fund raising. "We want a university that has the tools to be a great one." Vice-Principal (Research) Walter Hitschfeld agrees. "In most areas, we are being treated formally," he points out, in accordance with government finance policies. "And something normal is never very good; it cannot give you excellence. What the Development Fund intends to do is lift the entire operation out of the humdrum and into the sparkling."

To create a "sparkling" campus remains a challenging proposition, and a time-consuming one. With plans on the drawing boards for nearly five years, the Development Program's fund drive was not officially kicked off until November, 1973, and will wind down at the end of 1978. Moreover, at time when the provincial government underwrites the lion's share of McGill's operating costs, the campaign required careful meshing with provincial policies. But the government has in fact given its blessing to the drive. "My government welcomes the contributions of private industry to the progress of Quebec universities," said Quebec Premier Robert Bourassa in a letter to Harrington in mid-1973. "It is essential to point out that funds collected during the course of the Development Program may be



Near completion, the Music Faculty's Maurice Pollack Concert Hall was built under McGill Development Program auspices.

used for purposes which do not come within the framework of the regular annual grants made to McGill University by the Quebec government according to its present policy." He continued further: "I would like to express my approval to those who will be asked to subscribe and to assure them that their gift will in no way reduce the annual grants made by the government to McGill."

What the fund organizers feel lends the multimillion dollar drive its unusual appeal is its "educational software" goal. While some of the money given has been earmarked for long overdue "bricks and mortar" projects such as construction of the Ernest Rutherford Physics Building and a badly needed Student Services Building, much of it will be channeled into the development of human resources. "What we wanted were imaginative projects for Faculties to improve themselves," explains Vice-Principal Hitschfeld, who is a member of the Principal's Committee on Development Projects. In the summer of 1971, all university deans were asked to make proposals for programs. Comments Hitschfeld: "Anything that was going to be expensive to keep up, or projects that could be funded another way, were not accepted, so we sent them back. But the

project list retains some flexibility to adjust to changing needs and plans." Included among the one hundred projects that won approval are a \$1 million library development scheme, a community theatre, a colloquium on Quebec urban history, and centres for social policy and research.

In the past year and a half, when the drive has been directed primarily towards corporations and selected individuals, more than \$13.5 million has been pledged or contributed — enough to prompt Conrad Harrington to say "we're still in friendly country."

Emphasizes the executive director of the program, Lorne Gales: "To have passed the half-way mark in the first year is a great feat but it is the next stage of the campaign that is going to be exciting and important, when hundreds of graduates and friends of the university will be soliciting thousands of persons for their support." The Graduates' Society itself is actively involved, with Alma Mater Fund Director Betty McNab coordinating the Alma Mater Fund solicitations and donations within the program's appeal.

If those efforts are successful — and the prognosis appears highly favourable despite an uncertain economy — McGill will indeed be assured a future as an international centre of learning and "a country of the mind." □

Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.

Where they are and what they're doing

'20

Alice Vibert Douglas, BA'20, MSc'21, PhD'26, a fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada and founder of Queen's University Astronomical Society, has been active in the International Astronomical Union for over twenty years. "Her spacious mind embraces the earth and reaches to infinity," says an admiring colleague.

'21

Richard A. Parsons, BCL'21, has recently been awarded an honorary DLitt degree by Memorial University in St. John's, Nfld.

'30

M.H.F. Friedman, BSc (Arts) '30, PhD'37, recently retired after seventeen years as professor and chairman of the physiology department at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa. He is now visiting professor of physiology at the Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine.

Bernard J. Lande, BA'30, governor of the Y.M.-Y.W.H.A., the Montreal Children's Hospital, and the United Talmud Torah, has been elected a vice-president of the corporation of the Jewish General Hospital, Montreal.

'32

Douglas V. Hamilton, Sc'32, has retired as vice-president and general manager of Griffin Steel Foundries Ltd. after twenty-two years' service with the company.

'33

Margaret (Grant) Andrew, BA'33, has been elected to a two-year term on the Vancouver School Board, B.C.

'34

The Hon. Justice William Mitchell, BCL'34, has been installed as chancellor of Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Que.

'36

Levon K. Garron, MD'36, runs an eye clinic in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico, every December. Although he plans to retire from private medical practice this year, he hopes to spend a few months a year setting up the first eye pathology laboratory in Central America at the University in San José, Costa Rica.

Julien Savignac, Law'36, is counsel to the law firm of Selinger & Lengvari.

'37

E. Gerrard Macnutt, BEng'37, is president of Edgewater of Canada Ltd., Montreal, a subsidiary of the American Edgewater Corp., Pittsburgh, Penn.

'39

Ronald H. Perowne, BCom'39, has been elected board chairman and chief executive officer of Dominion Textile Ltd.

'40

Douglas F. Brown, PhD'40, is now western manager of Du Pont of Canada and is living in Calgary, Alta. **G. Cameron Brown, BEng'40,** appointed a senior vice-president of the Price Co. Ltd. in Quebec City, Que., is responsible for the company's manufacture of newsprint and related products.

George E. Flower, BA'40, MA'49, a fellow of the Ontario Teachers' Federation and the Canadian College of Teachers, and a governor of the Ontario Institute of Studies in Education, has been appointed dean of the Education Faculty at McGill, effective mid-summer, 1975.

Reginald D. Louthood, BA'40, has been elected 1974-75 president of the Montreal chapter, Planning Executives Institute.

'41

Simon S. Reisman, BA'41, MA'42, Canadian Deputy Minister of Finance, won the Outstanding Achievement Award of the Public Service of Canada for 1974.

Herbert J. Williams, BSc (Agr) '41, has been elected vice-president in charge of personnel administration for Carnation Co., Los Angeles, Calif. He will supervise labour relations, training and personnel services, and equal employment affairs.

'42

Gustav Redlich, BEng'42, has joined Hudson's Bay Oil and Gas Co. Ltd. as manager of business development.

'43

Paul A. Ouimet, BCL'43, MCL'53, has been elected first national vice-president of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce. **Charles Perrault, BEng'43, MEng'46,** is chairman of the board of Casavant Frères Limitée, Montreal.

'45

Paul Byers, MD'45, a pathologist at London University's Institute of Orthopedics, has been conferred the title of reader in morbid anatomy.

Bernard J. Drabble, BA'45, has been appointed a deputy governor of the Bank of Canada, and nominated an executive director of the International Monetary Fund. **Leslie A. Geddes, BEng'45, MEng'53,** is the Showalter Distinguished Professor of Bioengineering and director of the Biomedical Engineering Centre at Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

'46

Herman Buller, BCL'46, is the author of the novel *Days of Rage*, a story of the Québécois dream of independence, published in 1974 by October Publications, Willowdale, Ont.

'47

Frank I. Ritchie, BA'40, BCL'47, has joined the Montreal law firm of Langlois Drouin & Laflamme. **Kenneth G.W. Smith, BSc'47,** has been appointed manager, finishes division, in the chemicals group of DuPont of Canada's Toronto, Ont. office.

Focus



At 51 the founder and overlord of Tundra Books, **May Cutler** is strong-willed, outspoken, and highly energetic. She always has been. A policeman's daughter from East-end Montreal, she won a scholarship to McGill in the early 1940s. Majoring in English and philosophy, she graduated in 1945 and later returned to her alma mater as an English teaching assistant, a journalism lecturer, and a master's student. But those years on campus have left her anything but sweet memories. Indeed, the success she has enjoyed in the publishing world since, she claims, has been achieved "in spite of everything I learned at McGill. I've unlearned it all." Cutler particularly finds fault with the university on two counts: its past discriminatory admissions policies and its failure to nurture creativity. She minces no words in her criticism: "McGill in my day was really no more than a public school for a group of white Anglo-Saxon Protestants. Everything was set up to keep everybody else out, to perpetuate a system, itself the most uncreative thing in the world."

Still, Cutler has managed to escape the inertia she believes the university breeds. Before initiating her Montreal-based publishing house seven years ago and moulding it into the prestigious firm it has now become, she was active as an editor and freelance journalist. In 1967, she won the Canadian Centennial Library Award for *The Last Noble Savage*, which was also chosen Outstanding Book of 1973 by the *New York Times*. She regrets that is her only published work. For she

admits that she would have loved to become a successful author. But again she feels her McGill experience scarred her. "Creativity can be destroyed in so many ways," she laments.

What Cutler herself missed out on, however, she tries to give to others. Aware that one of her major problems was lack of honest criticism, she herself is a candid critic. "People will come here and I will say to them: 'Look, this is just my opinion, but . . .' and I give it to them." Her acumen has served her well. Since she set up Tundra Books on a shoestring budget, an enviable list of books has rolled off the presses. Written and illustrated by a young British Columbian schoolteacher for her pupils, *Mary of Mile 18* went on to win two major awards in 1972. Another Tundra children's book — Artist William Kurelek's *A Prairie Boy's Winter* — became the first Canadian entry to win the *New York Times* annual Best Illustrated Award in 1973. Adult books have fared equally well. It was Architect Moshe Safdie's *Beyond Habitat* that proved to be Cutler's runaway success during Tundra's early years.

There is every indication that the publishing house will continue to cop honours, too. Cutler talks excitedly of the recently launched *John A. Macdonald Album* by Lena Newman. "It's like nothing that's ever been published anywhere before," she enthuses. "It's a recreation of a world." This year will see the production of at least two more winners: one on the architecture of Arthur Erickson, the other on the collected drawings of master animated filmmaker Norman McLaren.

The key to Tundra's success appears to lie in its director's vision of herself as "a publisher of books as works of art." Most Canadian books, Cutler feels, are thrown together — underwritten, under-edited, and underdesigned. "People say to me: 'But you only bring out three or four books a year.' First of all, I've never believed Canada needed *more* books. It needs *better* books." That philosophy appeals to authors, too, who not only see their manuscripts beautifully produced, but who are also kept fully informed throughout all the stages of production.

The early struggles are behind Tundra now. Although she has had her share of rough and tumbles with the Canada Council, Cutler now receives annual financial backing in block grants, this year \$18,000. She has no intention of slowing down in the future: "I just want to be the best publisher in North America." C.M.

'48

Jean-Pierre Bastien, BCom'48, research and development manager of the Canadian Provident-General Insurance Co., Montreal, has been elected president of the Insurance Institute of Quebec.

Harvey E. Beardmore, BSc'46, MD'48, an associate professor of surgery at McGill and president of the American Pediatric Surgical Association, has been elected the first president of the World Federation of Associations of Pediatric Surgeons.

William E. Falconer, BCom'48, is assistant controller with the Gillette Co., Boston, Mass.

Ralph E. Hodgdon, BCom'48, has been appointed sales and marketing director at the Brampton, Ont. office of Cummings Signs of Canada Ltd. The company manufactures Canada-wide sign programs, individual custom signs, and storefront renovations.

Ernest G. Ingham, BA'48, has been appointed marketing manager, explosives, at the Montreal head office of Canadian Industries Ltd.

John G. Piesley, BSc'48, is brewmaster and resident plant manager at Molson's Formosa Spring Brewery, Barrie, Ont.

William Wolman, BA'48, who at one time served as economics editor for *Business Week*, has rejoined the magazine as one of its four senior editors. He will supervise coverage of fast-breaking world economic developments.

'49

Douglas J. MacDonald, BEng'49, executive director of Montreal's Royal Victoria Hospital, has been elected executive committee chairman for 1974-75 of the Association of Hospitals of the Province of Quebec.

Stanley Pearson, Eng'49, is manager for Quebec and the Atlantic region for Abbey Glen Property Corp., Montreal.

'50

Fernand Dubuc, MSc'50, has been appointed technical director, mineral explorations, of Soquem, Montreal.

L. Curtis Foster, BSc'50, PhD'56, has been elected corporate vice-president and director of engineering for Motorola Inc. of Chicago, Ill. He will be responsible for advising and coordinating research and engineering efforts of the company's four divisions.

D. Hadekel, GS'50, has been appointed marketing director for North America of the SNC Group of Companies, an engineering design and production operation.

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Counsel
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P. P. Hutchison, Q.C.
E. H. Cliff, Q.C.

Pierre Peladeau, BCL'50,
has become a publishing baron in Quebec
since launching his first daily ten years
ago, the *Journal de Montréal*, now the
largest morning paper in the province. When
not off on an African safari, he is starting
a new publication, recently moving into
English-language publishing with the
purchase of a block of twenty-one sports,
detective, western, and general interest
magazines, from a firm in Arizona.

Lorne C. Webster, BEng'50,
has been elected chairman of the Personal
Insurance Co. of Canada, which has its
head office in Toronto, Ont.

'51

Manuel Litwin, BSc'51, BEng'55,
DipMBA'62,
has been appointed commercial manager,
research and development, for Canadian
National in Montreal.

George E. Maroulis, BCom'51,
is author of "How Cash Management Affects
Profits," which appeared in the Sept.-Oct.
1974 issue of *The Internal Auditor*, the
official journal of the Institute of Internal
Auditors Inc. In his article Maroulis dis-
cusses why the cash management function of
a company deserves internal audit attention.

Archibald M. Miller, BA'51,
a sculptor who has exhibited at the Montreal
Museum of Fine Arts, the Toronto Art
Gallery, and the Max Hutchinson Gallery,
New York City, has been appointed chair-
man of the fine arts department at the
University of Rochester, N.Y.

W. Noel O'Brien, BEng'51,
is vice-president, minerals and marketing,
at Denison Mines Ltd.'s Toronto, Ont. head
office, with responsibilities for uranium
marketing and development of new mineral
projects.

'52

Kevin C. Milne, BEng'52,
has been appointed vice-president and gen-
eral manager of the Alberta-based Lotepro
Engineering & Construction Ltd.

Gordon M. Mount, BEng'52,
in his new post as senior vice-president,
operations, with Computing Devices Co.,
Ottawa, Ont., will draw on twenty-two years'
experience in the aerospace and commercial
electromechanical fields.

John R. Steele, BSc(Agr)'52,
has been appointed coordinator of the
Agricultural and Rural Development Act
program for British Columbia which plans
drainage and irrigation projects, range
improvements, and research into the use
of the province's natural resources.

Ross Wemp, BCom'52,
has been elected show committee president
of Auto Show '75 held in Toronto.

'53

Tudor Wyatt Johnston, BEng'53,
has returned from Houston University, Tex-
to head a research group studying the use
of lasers in controlled thermonuclear fusion
at the Institut National de Recherche Scientifique-Energie of the University of Quebec
in Montreal.

Anthony Lucas, BCom'53, DipMBA'58
has been elected assistant controller of the
Gillette Co., Boston, Mass.

John J. Prairie, BEng'53,
has been appointed general service manager
of Mussels Equipment Ltd., Montreal.

'54

Roger B. Hamel, BEng'54,
has been appointed Quebec corporate man-
ager of Imperial Oil Ltd.

Naim S. Mahlab, GS'54,
has been appointed vice-president, ad-
ministration, of Petrofina Canada Ltd.

Pauline [Mowat] Mengebier, BSc'54,
has been elected County Commissioner of
Emmet County, Michigan, for a two-year
term.

'55

Bernard B. Lingeman, BSc(Agr)'55,
has been appointed manager of food tech-
nology with H.A. Simons (International)
Ltd., Montreal, responsible for all food
industry projects taken on by the company.

'56

Jean-Guy Allard, BCom'56,
has been appointed assistant treasurer of
Canadian International Paper Co.

J.H. Stuart Dyson, BEng'56,
has been appointed marketing manager,
Quebec Mill Division, Pulp and Paper Gro-
of the Anglo-Canadian Pulp and Paper
Mills Ltd.

Richard E. Kessler, MD'56,
assistant chief of the department of surgery
at the New York Veterans Administration
Hospital, has been promoted to clinical
professor of surgery and cell biology at New
York University School of Medicine, New
York City.

Douglas E. Knox, BEng'56, DipMBA'6
has been appointed director of purchasing
for Mack Trucks Canada Ltd., Toronto, On-

Bruce W. Little, BEng'56,
has been appointed a vice-president of the
Price Co. Ltd., Quebec, Que., with responsi-
bility for the Grand Falls, Nfld. mills.

Hugh McQueen, BEng'56,
a professor of mechanical engineering at
Concordia University, Montreal, has com-
pleted a test print of an educational film
using animation techniques to illustrate
dislocations in crystals. He has been award-
a \$5,000 grant by the American Society for
Metals towards its production costs.

7

Raymond P. Lane, BEng'57,
has been appointed general manager of
the Canadian Material Handling Group,
Monroe Nuclear Fuel, Burlington, Ont.

8

Tax Bayer, BCom'58,
has been appointed vice-president and controller of the
Golden Eagle Canada Ltd.

9

Yron W. Boville, MSc'58, PhD'61,
leads the federal government's advisory committee on stratospheric pollution, which has recently called for an intensive research program to study the effects on the earth's upper stratosphere of chemical propellants used in spray cans. Recent U.S. research indicates that chlorine from the propellants may be eating away at the ozone layer which protects all life on earth from the sun's ultraviolet radiation.

10

Claude Côté, BEng'58,
on a road construction project in Port-au-Prince, Haiti as construction director for Fenco.

11

Michel H. Belanger, BEng'60,
has been named vice-president of Prefac Concrete Co. Ltd., Montreal.

12

Endrik W. de Koning, BSc(Agr)'60,
on a two-year assignment with the World Health Organization in Geneva, Switzerland.

13

Richard G. Margolese, MD'60,
in association with his wife and mother, has written *A Doctor's Eat Hearty Guide for Good Health and Long Life*, published by The Parker Publishing Co. Inc., West Nyack, N.Y. Says his wife, Jacqueline: "This book designed to inform people about the role of fat and cholesterol in their diet and what can be done about it. There is a collection of 350 recipes ranging from the simple to the gourmet, as well as advice on how to healthfully shop and prepare and cook your food."

14

Carole D. (Darabander) Burnham, Eng'61, PhD'67,
who has been engaged in teaching and research in the environmental field and since 1966 has worked in pollution control with the SNC Group, has been appointed rector of environmental engineering of NC Consultants Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

15

Keith C. Waldron, BEng'61,
as been appointed technical services consultant for the Canadian Electrical Association.

16

John H. Bridgman, BA'62,
as been appointed a vice-president, corporate finance, of Greenshields Inc., Montreal.

'63

Hans E. Bauer, BSc(Agr)'63,
has been appointed to the teaching staff of the newly established Lester B. Pearson College of the Pacific at Victoria, B.C.

Jerrold Bernstein, BSc'58, MD'63,
a member of the Society for Neuroscience and the Association for the Psychophysiological Study of Sleep, is assistant medical director and vice-president of the Montreal-based pharmaceutical company, Smith Kline & French Canada Ltd.

'64

Ivan A. Chorney, BA'64,
has been appointed advertising manager of the Canadian Olympic Coin Program in Ottawa, Ont.

'65

Andrea Jeanne (Paskins) Hurlbut, BSc'65, MSc'70,
was awarded a PhD degree in experimental medicine at McGill's fall 1974 convocation and is now working in the gastrointestinal laboratory at McGill and conducting enzyme research at St. Mary's Hospital, Montreal.

Janis Spurmanis, BSc'65,
is operating a new Cottman Transmission Systems Inc. centre in St. Laurent, Que.

'66

Richard A. Rabnett, BArch'66,
has been named director of the Sussex Group, an affiliate of Thompson, Berwick, Pratt and Partners, architects, engineers, and planners of Vancouver, B.C.

'67

Veda (Elman) Charrow, BA'67,
has obtained her PhD degree in linguistics from Stanford University, Palo Alto, Calif.

Lorna Ferguson, DipN'64, BN'67,
obstetrics supervisor at Montreal's Jewish General Hospital, has been elected chairman of the Quebec section of the Nurses Association of the American College of Obstetricians and Gynecologists.

William Brian Rose, BCom'67,
has obtained his BCL degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

Mary Ann (Gendron) Whitemore, DipN'66, BN'67, MSc'69,
is an assistant professor of nursing at Widener College, Chester, Pa., and lives in Secane, Pa.

'68

Vincenzo Silvestri, BEng'68, MEng'69, PhD'74
has been appointed vice-president in charge of the geotechnical division of Mon-Ter-Val Inc., Montreal, a firm specializing in soil investigations.

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There's more than one way to REUNION '75.

Graduates will be coming from all directions to Montreal for REUNION '75, Oct. 2nd to Oct. 5th.

Also Macdonald grads return on Oct. 19th.



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Ellen (Roseman) Trapunski, BA'68,
a reporter for the *Toronto Star*, is author of
Buyer Beware, a consumer's handbook
published by New Press, Toronto, Ont.

'69

Dr. R. Tully Chambers, MSc'69,
a fellow of the American College of Surgeons, is employed at the Phoenix Medical Centre, Prince George, B.C.

Howard A. Lithwick, BA'69,
who obtained his BCL degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., in 1972, has opened a law practice, Leikin and Lithwick, in Ottawa, Ont.

Jack J. Spiegelman, BEd'69,
has been appointed executive director of the Rosemount Boys Club, Montreal.

'70

Philip Hung-Wong Chiu, BSc'70,
has received his MD from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

Bruce Davis, BMus'70,
recently won a CBC Radio-Canada Council Award for a string quartet composition. At the moment he is working on a project at Simon Fraser University, Vancouver, B.C.

Karen (Flomen) Goldberg, BPT'70,
has received her master's degree in physical therapy from the University of Colorado, Denver, Colo.

Barry H. Lesser, BSc'70,
has received his PhD degree in biochemistry from the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta., and is now at the California Institute of Technology, Pasadena, Calif. on a Medical Research Council fellowship. He is studying the regulation of normal cell growth as compared with the unregulated growth of cancer cells.

Michael T. McElroy, BSc'70,
has been appointed marketing services manager of Gilbey Canada Ltd.

'71

Nicholas Gajewski, BA'71,
has received his master's degree in economic geography from the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N.C. He is currently employed as an economic development analyst with the North Carolina Department of Natural and Economic Resources and is living in Raleigh, N.C.

Hugh Roderick McLean, BA'71,
has obtained his BCL degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

Frederick J. Skeggs, BA'71,
has obtained his BCL degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

Richard S. Stober, BCom'71,
is working on the aspects of leasing, planning, and development with Cytron Construction Corp., Montreal.

'72

Hugh Freeman, MD'72,
has been awarded a Medical Research Council fellowship of \$9,200 for research in gastroenterology at the University of Alberta Medical Centre, Edmonton, Alta.

Frans Jozef Schryer, MA'72, PhD'74,
is an assistant professor in the sociology department at the University of Guelph, Guelph, Ont.

Philip Weinberger, BA'72,
is on the administrative staff of Fine Togs Co., Montreal.

'73

Arthur L.K. Acheson, MArch'73,
has been appointed lecturer in architecture at the University of Queensland, St. Lucia, Brisbane, Australia.

Loretta Antioco, BSW'73,
has opened a counselling service in Montreal run by the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America under her direction. She provides information and guidance for the largely immigrant population of Montreal garment workers.

Richard E. Jones, BEng'73,
has moved from Kimberley, B.C. to Fort St. James, B.C. where he has been appointed concentrator superintendent, Pinchi Lake, with Cominco Ltd.

Robert H. True, Jr., BSc'69, MD'73,
has completed his internship at the Mayo Graduate School of Medicine, Rochester, Minn., and is now a resident in family practice at MacNeal Memorial Hospital, Chicago, Ill.

Erratum

David Friendly, BSc'71,
is working as an environmental consultant to Gulf Oil Canada Ltd., not in Shawinigan South, Que., as noted in the Fall 1974 issue, but in Montreal.

Deaths

'03

Robert D. Forbes, MD'03,
at Seattle, Wa., on Oct. 31, 1974.

'04

A.S.L. Peaslee, BSc'04,
on Oct. 13, 1974.

'07

William S. Wilson, BSc'07,
at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., on June 10, 1973.

'10

Athos Maxwell Narraway, BSc'10,
at Ottawa, Ont., on May 10, 1974.

- 3**
F. Busted, MD'13, the summer of 1974.
- Ilen E. Thompson, MD'13,** Nov. 14, 1974.
- 4**
Walter A. Brown, MD'14, July 10, 1974.
- Jeffrey F. Layne, BSc'14,** Cowansville, Que., on Nov. 5, 1974.
- Rev. Alvin E. Millson, BA'14,** Forest, Ont., on Dec. 15, 1973.
- 7**
Archibald Hodgson, BSc'17, Montreal, on Oct. 14, 1974.
- Irv J. McCulloch, BSc'17,** Ste. Catharines, Ont., on Sept. 25, 1974.
- 8**
Gifford Greaves, BSc'18, MSc'22, HD'23, Winchester, Ont., on Aug. 31, 1974.
- 9**
J. Earle Anderson, BSc'19, MSc'20, Montreal, on Oct. 26, 1974.
- 10**
Joel I. Chipman, BArch'20, Madeira Beach, Fla., on Oct. 29, 1974.
- Thomas Boyd Millar, BSc'20,** Renfrew, Ont., on Nov. 12, 1974.
- Jon. Judge Gordon M. Pender, BCL'20,** Sept. 30, 1974.
- 11**
Sol. Kennan B. Jenckes, BSc'21, Sherbrooke, Que., on Sept. 18, 1974.
- Sol. H. Wyatt Johnston, BSc'21,** ISc'27, PhD'29, Knowlton, Que., on Aug. 12, 1974.
- William D. Stroud, BSc'21,** Portland, Maine, on July 12, 1974.
- Vilfrid W. Werry, BCom'21, BA'31,** 1A'32, Las Palmas, Canary Islands, on Sept. 15, 1974.
- 12**
Eric Crawford, BSc'22, Toronto, Ont., on Oct. 1, 1974.
- Rug R. McDonald, MD'22,** Sept. 23, 1974.
- Bruce Ness, BSc (Agr) '22,** Ormstown, Que., on Nov. 9, 1974.
- 13**
Reg. A.E.D. Tremain, BCom'23, Montreal, on Oct. 22, 1974.
- 14**
Jim S. Armstrong, MD'24, Aug. 31, 1974.
- Charles Brownstein, BA'24, MA'25,** at Montreal, on Sept. 21, 1974.
- Donald J. MacGillivray, MD'24,** Antigonish, N.S., on Nov. 26, 1973.
- F.B. Warren, Eng'24,** Chappaqua, N.Y., on Oct. 23, 1974.
- '25**
Cecil G. Somerville, BCom'25, Bellingham, Wash., on Oct. 2, 1974.
- '26**
Hammond J. Atkinson, MSc'26, PhD'34, Ottawa, Ont., on Nov. 4, 1974.
- George H. Pringle, BSc'26,** Chillicothe, Ohio, on Nov. 14, 1974.
- '27**
Arthur L. Buell, MD'27, June 10, 1974.
- John B. Phillips, BSc'27, MSc'28,** PhD'30, July 9, 1974.
- Florence (Featherstone) Rutherford, BA'27, MA'29,** Montreal, on Sept. 21, 1974.
- '29**
Audrie (Minett) Vale, DipPE'29, May 8, 1974.
- '30**
Francis J. Carbray, BSc'30, Montreal, on Sept. 24, 1974.
- '31**
Arthur E. Cohen, BA'31, Montreal, on Nov. 2, 1974.
- Sadie L. (Organ) Dixon, BA'31,** Sept. 27, 1974.
- John H. Glynn, MSc'31,** Feb. 14, 1973.
- A. Leigh Hunt, MD'31,** July 8, 1974.
- I. Arthur Mirsky, BSc (Arts) '27,** MSc'29, MD'31, Los Angeles, Calif., on Sept. 16, 1974.
- '32**
Henry P. Macey, MD'32, Oct. 15, 1974.
- Rev. G. Lloyd Morgan, BA'32,** Belleville, Ont., on Feb. 5, 1974.
- '35**
Harry Einbinder, BA'29, MD'35, Oct. 17, 1974.
- Alexandra (Johnstone) Hay, BA'35,** Mississauga, Ont., on Sept. 20, 1974.
- '37**
Douglas S. Howard, BCL'37, Toronto, Ont., on Nov. 10, 1974.
- '38**
Arthur C. Neish, BSc (Agr) '38, MSc'39, PhD'42, Sept. 7, 1973.
- '39**
Reside McCallum, BEng'39, Montreal, on Oct. 23, 1974.
- '40**
William R.A. Bailey, BSc (Agr) '40, MSc'50, PhD'55, May 19, 1974.
- Stephen Leacock Jr., BA'40,** Orillia, Ont., on Sept. 25, 1974.
- '43**
Gordon M. Pitts, BA'43, Sept. 22, 1970.
- '45**
Dennis C. Draper, BSc'44, MD'45, Stratford, Ont., on Sept. 24, 1974.
- Edward W. Rowat, BA'43, BCL'45,** Montreal, on Nov. 13, 1974.
- '49**
Malcolm G. MacAulay, MD'49, Beckley, W.Va., on March 3, 1974.
- '52**
J.D. Ballon, BA'47, MD'52, Montreal, on Sept. 24, 1974.
- Stewart D. McLellan, BSc (Agr) '52,** June 14, 1974.
- '56**
Jean-Paul Cardin, BCL'56, Montreal, on Oct. 4, 1974.
- F. Branko Paskulin, BArch'56,** Montreal, on Oct. 13, 1974.
- '67**
Mervin R. Gelfand, MA'67, Montreal, on Nov. 2, 1974.
- '68**
Laura M. Owen, BA'68, Brazil, on Aug. 16, 1974.
- '69**
Michael L. Melville, MD'69, June 12, 1974.
- John F. Mrstik, BEng'69,** Brazil, on Sept. 27, 1974.
- George A. Rowell, BSc'69,** Nov. 8, 1974.
- '71**
Charles W. Birnbaum, BEng'71, Ottawa, Ont., on Dec. 21, 1974.

Voices from the past

Dr. F. Cyril James enjoyed a long and exciting career as McGill principal, a time he recalled in correspondence shortly before his death.

by Edgar Andrew Collard

Shortly before Dr. F. Cyril James's death in England in 1973, I was able to carry on an interview with the former McGill principal by correspondence. From time to time, generally in reply to my questions, he would send me reminiscences. Perhaps the most interesting was his account of how he came to be appointed principal of the university in 1939 – a principalship that was to be one of the longest ever, continuing until 1962.

James had just arrived on campus in September of 1939 in order to reorganize the School of Commerce. Dr. Lewis Douglas, who was principal at the time, resigned at the outbreak of the war to return to the United States. With the post then open, James began to suspect that he was being "looked over" as a possible candidate. In describing what happened, he wrote:

On Thursday, October 26 . . . Sir Edward Beatty [the chancellor] and Lew Douglas, at a meeting in the latter's office, asked if I would take on the job of principal. I still remember vividly the words Beatty used: "You already know that Lewis Douglas wants to go back to Washington. In normal circumstances, McGill would search for a really distinguished successor in Canada and the United Kingdom, but at present all such people are being absorbed into the war effort. The Board of Governors would therefore like you to take on the job."

As McGill's new chief administrator, James had his first experience of attending a Board of Governors' meeting, presided over by the intimidating presence of Sir Edward Beatty.

Although I could not know it at the time, my first meeting with the Board of Governors in December, 1939 was in fact the end of an era in the university's history.

Sir Edward Beatty, who had served McGill as chancellor for twenty years, was a dominant figure, not only in Montreal but throughout Canada. A bachelor with a few close personal friends, he devoted all of his energies to the CPR, of which he had been president since 1920, and to his various other interests, among which McGill was included.



Dr. F. Cyril James.

The meeting to which I am referring was held in the board room of the CPR above Windsor Station. The members of the Board of Governors who had arrived a few minutes early stood around chatting. But precisely at four o'clock . . . the door from Beatty's office into the board room opened, and with a gruff "good afternoon," he walked straight to the table, carrying his three pipes already loaded with tobacco. All of the other governors scurried to take their respective seats.

J.W. McConnell was somewhat excited (with good cause) because he had persuaded the government of Quebec to increase its annual grant to the general operating funds of McGill from the customary \$25,000 a year to a figure of \$75,000. Indeed, he actually had in his pocket a cheque for \$50,000, which in those days was a very substantial contribution to university income. McConnell naturally wanted to inform the board, but Beatty quietly insisted that the matter should come at the end of the meeting under the heading of "other business." As I remember it, the meeting did not last much more than one hour, so that was no long delay. Nonetheless, McConnell, quite naturally, felt a little annoyed.

Until that time, the Board of Governors had not met more than three or four times a year. Within a few weeks of that December

meeting, however, Sir Edward Beatty had his first stroke, and was in hospital or convalescing at home for quite a long period. Even after he was able to resume some of his normal activities, his speech was occasionally impaired, and he – so used to dominating the groups over which he presided – was rather shy about attending meetings.

The chancellor's illness and something of a "revolution" among the governors led to a new pattern of administration at McGill, as James described:

During the months of Beatty's convalescence there occurred a quiet revolution in the Board of Governors, led by George McDonald. There were several luncheons at the Mount Royal Club which he chaired. The general feeling at those meetings, to which I was invited, was that Beatty had exercised too much power as chancellor and that the Board of Governors as a whole should have a larger say in the running of the university. It was agreed that there should be monthly meetings of the full board and that they should be held within the university rather than in some downtown board room.

I was given the task of making those suggestions to Sir Edward Beatty, because none of the others wanted to undertake it. If Beatty had been his old self, I should have been shot down in flames, but very happily for me I had developed a close personal friendship with him during the course of his illness. As I have already said, the uncertainty of his speech made him reluctant to see much of his equals, but I was a younger man, comparatively unknown in Montreal.

He agreed that it might be a good idea. In 1940, therefore, an entirely new pattern developed within the university administration that continued unchanged until the reforms carried out about a quarter of a century later under Rocke Robertson. □

Edgar Andrew Collard is editor of The McGill You Knew, published by Longman Canada Limited.

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McGill News

Summer 1975

Women on campus: they are becoming more self-aware, more self-confident, and more determined than ever to act on behalf. See pp. 8-12.

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McGILL News

Volume 56, Number 2
Summer, 1975

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Cover: Montreal Artist Louise Scott has rendered her personal conception of women's new consciousness in a sensitive pastel drawing.

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Notebook

"The daemon stared intently up at her out of dark, deep eyes. No whites showed. The irises were of a rich, blood-red. . . ."

As a student reads aloud, I scan the faces around the table in the conference room tucked away on the third floor of the Arts Building, trying to guess who wrote this story entitled "The Covenant," a mythic tale of repression, seduction, and liberation. Was it the girl with blonde hair framing a round pink face? Or the bearded boy who speaks very little in class but produces a series of beautiful smoke rings? Or the boy to my right with lank, long hair and intense eyes? I never find out, for it is the student's choice to conceal or reveal his identity when his work is brought before Dr. Bharati Blaise's creative writing class, English 364. And today the author remains incognito.

Since during the first forty minutes of the class Blaise has concentrated on examining one major theme — communicating a private vision — and looking at how established writers have handled it, discussion of "The Covenant" begins on that point. But it soon opens up into a general roundtable. "The story doesn't work for me," says one boy, "because of its stylistic inconsistencies — it's a hybrid of fantasy and Gothic romance." "That's exactly why I like it," comments another student. Characterization, landscape, language, pacing — all those and more come under perceptive scrutiny. The analysis is animated, with Blaise only occasionally having to moderate and direct it once it has begun. The two hours go by quickly, and then the class breaks up for lunch, with the ten or twelve students moving off in clusters, continuing to talk among themselves. I am one of the last to leave, and as I do, the boy to my right turns his pale, intense eyes on me and asks: "Did

you write it?"

I sit in on two more classes which follow much the same format. Then I talk with Blaise, herself a novelist (her latest novel, *Wife*, was published in May), about the fiction course she has taught off and on for several years. Although interest in creative writing is strong, she explains that she must limit enrolment to facilitate classroom discussion and the individual sessions she has with students about every piece of prose they turn in. She admits that the course is a strain — "exhausting and time-consuming" — but she enjoys it nonetheless. "I want the students to become unsentimental readers of their own fiction," she tells me. "Even ruthless," she adds laughing. "Writing is a very self-conscious act. After inspiration comes the laborious process of finding the metaphorical equivalent for your ideas. Craft cannot be ignored — voice, texture, pacing, tone. A story has to sound, feel, look right. I stress rewriting and revision."

Blaise's students, who must present portfolios for application to the course, are expected to produce at least forty or fifty pages of fiction during the year. Inevitably some of their work is derivative, and much shows the sign of the amateur. But as Blaise puts it: "It is the time for them to experiment with different kinds of material." They are groping, trying to find their own unique voices. All will be enriched by the experience, a few may pursue writing seriously in the future, and an even smaller number will be successful at it. One of the most promising is twenty-six-year-old Hal Gray, whose short story "Kona Side" appears on page 21. Although he began to write just last year, his progress has been rapid, winning him second-place finishes in two literary competitions on campus this spring. L.A.





The McGill Society of Montreal

Travel Program for 1975

The McGill Society of Montreal is pleased to promote its twelfth year of travel service to the McGill community. Membership in the Travel Program is available to graduates, parents, and associates making contributions to McGill or by paying a \$10 fee to the McGill Society of Montreal.

Applications for membership may be obtained from Jost Travel, Place St. Laurent Metropolitain, 100 Alexis-Nihon Blvd., Suite 275, St. Laurent, Quebec H4M 2N7.

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A selected group of Macdonald College staff and graduates will be eligible for this visit to the People's Republic of China. The cost will be \$1,782.00

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Reserve early - Price: \$272.00

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What the Martlet hears



Hints and Needles

You might find Cathy Graham in a corner of the McLennan Library surrounded by books on such unlikely topics as the history of underwear. Then again you might find her making her way between rows of sewing machines, ducking to avoid the long, hooped dresses hanging from the ceiling, in a basement room hidden beneath the heating pipes of Moyse Hall in the Arts Building.

Graham is a twenty-one-year-old McGill drama major with an intelligent, pleasant face encircled by a mass of soft red curls — "screaming red," by her own account. She is also a talented costume designer whose latest coup involved designing and assembling no less than thirty costumes for the English department's spring production of *The Beggar's Opera* by John Gay.

The energetic undergraduate has been hooked on costuming for several years: she began as a high school student when a home economics teacher tired of sewing costumes for a school musical. What was initially a hobby, however, gradually absorbed more and more of her interest. Her first real breakthrough came two years ago when the English department was looking for a costume designer for a Bertolt Brecht production. Graham, who had just completed a course research project on fashion, got the part. "I'm lucky," she says. "I have a knack of being at the right place at the right time." Her sense of timing — considerably augmented, despite her modesty, by talent and initiative — has since found her designing costumes for several other English department plays.

During the hectic weeks before a production opens, Graham relies on a knowledge of costume design that is mostly self-taught. She has read extensively on the subject and has sought advice from a designer friend, but above all she has steeped herself in practical experience. When she begins her research, she tries to learn what people really wore at a given time and place, and how they wore it, rather than what the fashion plates suggested they should wear. With a general idea for a costume from



With the school term over, Cathy Graham can relax as she sits at a sewing machine in her perpetual haunt, the costume room of Moyse Hall.

her study of fashion histories, she then turns to paintings and engravings in the hope of detecting those small but significant eccentricities of dress that make all the difference in the interpretation of character. If old newspapers or periodicals are available, she will scan those, too, to discover what ordinary people thought about the fashion of their era, and, interestingly, to find out what clothing might have created a scandal.

Her research completed, Graham divides her energies between buying material, cutting patterns, and teaching and supervising her work crew. The last two or three days before opening night are the most demanding. Whether it is choosing between half-inch or three-quarter-inch buttons or adding ruffles, the designer points out, "I literally have to make a decision every five minutes." In fact, so busy is she with the organizational aspects of designing that she rarely has time for the routine sewing of costumes. "Sometimes I wish I could sit down and sew," she admits — simply to enjoy the comfort of a machine's steady whir!

It is only when the many weeks of preparation are over, when the play has ended its run and the costumes are on their way

to storage, that Graham can relax long enough to talk about her ideas on costume design. "I try to say something about people in a play from what sort of clothes they wear," she explains. "By establishing in a very short time a sense of character and of interrelationships between characters, good costuming can be an aid to both playwright and actor."

The essence of good costume design, she believes, is well-chosen detail which will attract the audience's attention. Uninterested in creating Hollywood-style extravaganzas, Graham is excited by the potential of a Brechtian-motivated design theory which favours using only the sparest detail to develop its own sign language: a stovepipe hat, for instance, would say something specific about the character who wears it. But that mode, like caricature, has its hazards, the young designer cautions. Because there is so little detail, what there is must be precisely correct.

Intrigued by the challenges of costuming, Graham would like to try designing a basic wardrobe for an itinerant theatre company — the kind of company which she feels is best suited to a country like Canada where theatre is often produced on a low budget. At the moment, however, she has her hands full with her drama studies, costuming, and part-time job as a developmental drama teacher at a local private school. She some-

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times feels torn between her desire to become a professional designer and her interest in teaching. But for someone who has "a lot of energy floating about," that may never pose a problem. She will probably be able to do both. Laurene Bennett

Macdonald College: A Happy Ending

With a white cloth spread over it, the table on the TV screen stretches as far as the eye can see. Says the man standing beside it: "Today 213,000 more people will be coming to dinner. We want to be ready for them." It is more than just another slick commercial boasting a corporation's good works in agriculture; it is a grim warning of a future of overcrowding and starvation. Never has food production been as critical as it is today.

Macdonald College, with its Faculty of Agriculture, School of Food Science, and ancillary research and service organizations, is one of the Canadian educational institutions which is trying to keep pace with increasing demands, constantly improving agricultural methods while paying heed to environmental concerns. It has earned a wide reputation for pioneer research in numerous fields — embryo transplant, computerized dairy herd analysis, and pesticide pollution controls among them. In a semi-rural setting at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, it has afforded students invaluable practical experience. Perhaps equally important, it has developed an extensive continuing education program for the surrounding neighbourhoods. Less formally, it hosts the visits of thousands of farmers and interested laymen who come to get training in the latest modes of agricultural technology, attend conferences, and talk over problems with professors. And through all of that, Macdonald has maintained what larger universities invariably lack: close relations between students and staff.

But the college's work has been made more difficult in recent years by the uncertainty which has dogged it. First came the proposal to relocate the Agriculture Faculty to McGill's downtown campus, after the Education Faculty's exodus from Macdonald left unused space and growing deficits. Endorsed by the university Senate, that recommendation met stiff resistance from Macdonald staff and students who feared not only the academic but the spiritual disintegration of the college.

There followed a round of committees, reports, and recommendations. Still, the move — originally prompted by a government study — seemed almost inevitable. Then last fall a new proposal was made: sharing the college grounds on a long-term lease with the John Abbott CEGEP which had been co-occupant since shortly after the Education Faculty's departure. That might

have seemed like welcome news to a Faculty weary of fighting against relocation. Yet there was a snag. The proposal, embodied in a report prepared by the director of the university Office of Physical Resources, Sam Kingdon, entailed the college's vacating entirely at least three of the red brick buildings built under the auspices of founder Sir William Macdonald himself — the Main, the Biology, and the Chemistry. Those would house the rapidly growing CEGEP, while Macdonald facilities would be reshuffled and limited to quarters in the northeast corner of the campus. However, the Kingdon Report did propose that a new building be put up for the college if the Quebec government agreed to the leasing plan.

What was frustrating to some Macdonald faculty was that the Kingdon Report was based largely on a report issued last summer by a subcommittee of the Agriculture Faculty Planning Commission. Part of a global look at Macdonald and its future, that internal report had suggested six alternative space-sharing arrangements and recommended one of those. But both the report and its recommendations had been rejected by the parent Planning Commission and subsequently by Macdonald staff. The reason? Said Commission Chairman Dr. R.H. Douglas: "They recommended effectively that we give up a tremendous amount of space to John Abbott. We thought this too restrictive."

Hastily drafting a report to present to the university, members of the Agriculture Planning Commission firmly filed their objections to Kingdon's recommendations. By ceding some of the buildings which formed the core of the original campus, they pointed out, the college would lose an intrinsic part of its identity and possibly its close-knit community feeling. "There has been a long tradition of an *esprit de corps*," explained Dr. B.W. Kennedy, a professor in the animal science department. "Macdonald people . . . think of it as a very important part of their education. It's something you can't measure, and, unfortunately, the university is increasingly under the influence of bookkeepers."

The commission also noted that students were unhappy with Kingdon's proposal to convert part of the Centennial Centre, their student union, to academic and administrative use when it had been donated in 1967 by the Stewart family, Macdonald heirs, expressly for student activities and had been maintained largely by student fees. Another serious source of concern, the commission emphasized, was whether a new building for the Agriculture Faculty would materialize at a time when government and university funds are short.

In light of those objections, the commission made a counterproposal: a plan "based on occupation of the central campus 'core' of buildings, with appropriate renovation." Calling for about forty per cent more space than Kingdon's, that alternative plan was hardly charitable to the college's co-occupant, John Abbott. But the commission maintained that the extra space would be necessary to accommodate expanding academic programs and rising student enrolments. (Agriculture is one of the few Faculties which has witnessed an increase in recent years, although the student body remains relatively small at 600.)

The Planning Commission report was tabled at a January Board of Governors' meeting. But at the same meeting a resolution was passed that the Board of Governors, after consideration of both the Faculty's and Kingdon's reports, "authorizes the McGill University administration to proceed with the conclusion of a lease with John Abbott College."

In mid-January, the Macdonald counterproposal was brought to the attention of Senate. To little avail. "The latest Planning Commission report is basically a report for *not* sharing the campus," commented Principal Robert Bell. "Any plan that does not take John Abbott CEGEP and Macdonald College into consideration is not a feasible one." The rebuff left Macdonald more disillusioned than ever. Said Dr. Jean David, the associate dean of Agriculture: "I think everyone realizes that we must share the campus. What I would like to see is more of our input accepted into the kind of planning that should be done."

With its Planning Commission report turned down, the Faculty of Agriculture found itself waiting to see if the Quebec government would accept the terms of the lease based on Kingdon's proposal. Some Macdonald faculty held out hope that Macdonald heir David Stewart would turn the tide in their favour. For initially he had expressed doubts about the sharing plan, just as he had earlier opposed a move to the city campus. He had even suggested that he would help meet the deficit of operating costs for five years if the Agriculture Faculty alone retained the Ste. Anne de Bellevue campus and proved financially independent after that period. But Stewart eventually became convinced of the sharing plan's advantages and urged the Macdonald community to join in making it a success.

At press time, it was expected that an Order in Council would be passed shortly by the provincial government, and a twenty-year lease with John Abbott CEGEP would be signed — effective in 1978, after a three-year transitional term. The university was decidedly pleased. "This sharing arrange-

the committee will achieve the objectives of financial and academic viability and will remove the destructive feeling of insecurity which has existed in the Faculty of Agriculture for several years," emphasized Vice-Principal (Planning) Dale Thomson, who has been closely involved in the issue since his arrival at McGill two years ago. Moreover, the vice-principal assured, the plan will definitely give the Faculty a new building for research, allow future expansion, and leave half of the space in the Centennial Centre to students. "The most important project is to make a start on a new building. The present cost is estimated at around \$4.5 million, and McGill has committed itself to raise the necessary money. It is hoped that construction can get underway this fall and be completed by the 1976-77 academic year."

Despite all their previous misgivings, most Macdonald faculty appeared to rally behind the plan, relieved that a solution had finally been reached. Observed Associate Dean

David: "The decision has been made. We want to make the best of it." To be sure, the college did not relish the prospect of the upheaval which may begin in coming months. But the university has indicated it will do its best to minimize temporary moves and ensure the continuity of academic programs.

Reinforced by two other English-language educational institutions on the site — Macdonald High School and John Abbott College — Macdonald College may well be on its way to a bright new future. As Sam Kingdon put it: "The plan offers a distinct opportunity to develop a unique educational community which can offer exciting initiatives in education and in service to both urban and rural communities." □

The Sound of Music

"It is certain," McGill's dean of Music, Helmut Blume, observed, "that the Maurice Pollack Concert Hall will become an artistic focus not only of McGill but of the Quebec community as a whole, a bridge and a bond for the rapprochement of our cultures in one area in which we will always meet in a spirit of shared interest, harmony, and goodwill: music."

McGill Reporter

Once upon a time — and not so very long ago — all was not well with the university's Faculty of Music. Scattered in an eclectic collection of campus buildings ranging from the semi-comfortable to the disastrous, the Faculty was sadly in need of proper facilities. Indeed, the resourceful Music student might be heard practising his violin in the washrooms for lack of a more suitable area. All that changed, however, when the Faculty found a home in the Strathcona Music

Building — former Royal Victoria College residence quarters — three years ago. Now the brightest chapter of all has begun to unfold for the seventy-year-old Faculty with the opening in April of the Maurice Pollack Concert Hall.

A grant from the foundation established by the late Quebec City philanthropist Maurice Pollack and carefully planned construction have completely transformed two floors of cafeteria and gym into an elegant auditorium which seats six hundred. No longer will McGill musicians be forced to "do chemistry in the kitchen," says Dean

Paul Pedersen: "When fully equipped, this hall will not only serve as a conventional concert hall but with the future multichannel sound system, completed stage lighting, and projection facilities, it will fulfil the need for a place to present dramatic and experimental multi-media programs." It will enable students to apply traditional musical knowledge to an electronic age in which daily advances are being made in the technology of sound. With amplifiers placed in strategic positions around the hall, there will be multiple sound sources, surrounding and bathing the concertgoers in sound.

The new facilities will have a strong influence on operatic productions as well as orchestral. Mercifully gone are the days of nineteenth-century realism when a performance of *Aida* was not complete without a live elephant among the cast. Instead, says Blume, efforts will be geared towards "symbolic suggestion," drawing on devices such as slide projection to produce "effects more telling than the elephant on stage."

Although some music lovers may shake their heads mournfully at the mere mention of mixing music with electronic technology, the dean views the combination as a welcome evolution for music, not its demise. The furrows in his forehead deepen and his face becomes particularly animated as he discusses his much-cherished belief about the role of music in contemporary life. "Music was, and is a skill, an art, a science. . . . It is very much an academic pursuit, mathematics in sound." It embodies "the enchantment of life." Without the creative impulse which music and the other arts channel, the dean fears, ours would be a civilization of "trained seals. The grotesque part of our educational system is that we block the very area which is most important, the realization of the creative potential. People have become desensitized. They must learn anew to listen to the self, to see what wants out, to put their emotional and intellectual guts into their own creativity."

But music is gaining wider appreciation today, no longer considered a luxury for the rich and idle. And an aura of optimism permeates the corridors of the Strathcona Music Building. With a new concert hall, the Music Faculty can look forward to reaching a broader public than ever and introducing it to the delights of voice and instrument. The dean urges music critics to come more regularly, too, not to "mollycoddle" the students, he says, but to provide needed and deserved encouragement to the truly promising ones. Already a month of concerts has brought large crowds of Montrealers to the campus. As one undergraduate comments: "Before people didn't know the Music Faculty existed. Now they know what we're doing here."



Mario Bertoncini, a visiting professor in electronic music on campus this year, works on a wind harp of his own making. In late April, he gave a demonstration-concert of the ethereal-sounding instrument in McGill's new concert hall.

Helmut Blume. "The Faculty of Music was never complete until the hall was built, and finally we are able to offer the students what they should have had all along." Inaugurated by a student concert series, the new hall will serve primarily as a teaching facility — a "hearing aid," as Blume puts it, to help students reach their potential.

Moreover, explains the associate dean,

Of course, it is probably the Music students themselves who will benefit most from the Maurice Pollack Concert Hall. The expanded facilities cannot fail to boost their level of performance as well as morale. "It's making us more professional," observes one girl. "You have to be more a performer than a student." It will take time, admits a viola major, to learn to use the auditorium and control its acoustics. "It's like learning a new instrument." But the rewards are well worth the effort, reflects a final-year pianist. Having given her graduation recital on the new stage, she glowingly concludes: "I felt the joy of performing." *Laurene Bennett*

An Unhappy Resignation

In the four years Dr. John Southin served as director of McGill's coed residences, he helped transform the dormitories from regimented barracks to a sought-after community, supervising badly needed maintenance and introducing appealing cultural and recreational activities. One of his most recent programs: the hiring of a painter and musician who live and work in the residences and keep their studios open to interested students. Southin envisioned the upper University Street housing complex not only as a potential cultural centre, but as an educational forum as well. He saw it as a hub which could attract nonresident students up the hill and enable the dorms to become fully integrated into university life.

Last November, however, Southin resigned, his dream only partially realized. He was angry, he made it known, because the biology department in which he is a tenured associate professor had refused him promotion. He argued that as well as spending up to six hours a day, seven days a week, at his low-salaried residence post, he had carried a full load of departmental teaching and administrative responsibilities. Even more, he had helped develop the pioneering biology and social change module in the late 1960s which was the prototype for later modularized courses. And he had continued to be active in educational development. Southin's fellow residence hall directors supported him, protesting the university's decision to the principal. But the matter rested there.

Pointing out that only one associate professor was promoted of the seven who were up for review along with Southin, the biology department chairman, Dr. Gordon MacLachlan, explains that the promotion process is done "with a tremendous amount of care and comparison with other people." It begins with the department, moves to a Faculty committee, and ends with an administrative board including the principal. Says MacLachlan: "Our job is to judge their contributions in their subject as evidenced

by their research and their teaching. No one is forced to do administrative work, though it is taken into consideration as a positive contribution."

Nevertheless, several months later, Southin feels as strongly as ever about his resignation from both the residence directorship and various educational development committees on which he had sat. "As I see it . . . the university seems to believe that a person does administrative things for gratification of his power instincts, or else perhaps for fun, but doesn't seem to view them as part of that person's contribution to the university which should be rewarded as such. Once you start working outside your department, even if you maintain contact with the department psychologically, in the view of your colleagues and more particularly the chairman, you are viewed as doing something else, and therefore not as valuable a member of the department as someone who is here all day long." But Southin hopes his resignation may generate a re-examination of that attitude.

Now that he is free from the heavy responsibilities of his former post, Southin is hardly languishing. He continues on as director of the McConnell Hall dormitory. Right after his resignation, moreover, he contacted a CBC radio producer who had earlier suggested that the biologist do a more or less weekly program on recent developments in science and technology. Two days later, he taped his first program. "It's my first venture into public media," he says, "and I'm enjoying it a great deal."

Of course, Southin remains concerned that a successor be found quickly. As the months without a residence director go by, he worries, "a number of important initiatives are slipping by." It may be some time, however, before the university will find a replacement. □

Help for the Learning-Disabled

He may have trouble with the most elementary of schoolwork; his attention span may be short, his thinking confused, and his speech garbled. Yet he is of average or even above-average intelligence. He is among the learning-disabled children who are believed to comprise as much as twenty per cent of the school population. If left untreated, his problems — which are caused by a defect in the central nervous system — may eventually force him out of the classroom altogether, a frustrated failure. But he can be helped.

The McGill-Montreal Children's Hospital Learning Centre, begun fifteen years ago by Psychologist Sam Rabinovitch, is well known for its pioneering treatment of the learning-disabled. What is not so well known is one of its offspring, the Lansdowne Tutoring

Centre, which opened its doors three years ago. It was eight women, all of them with previous teacher training and a strong interest in learning disabilities, who conceived the idea for the new centre. Five months of weekly seminars put on by the Learning Centre at their request had introduced them to the latest techniques in remedial instruction. It had also convinced them of the advantages of a central tutoring headquarters where collective experience could be pooled, over private tutoring in isolation. Investing their own time and money, they rented space in Dominion Douglas Church in Westmount for a nominal fee and began to take on pupils in the fall of 1972.

The centre's seven small but bright teaching rooms are ideally suited for the individualized instruction it favours. "We can zero in on a child's specific disability," explains Kay Dila, a tutor with the centre since its inception. "He will probably have this disability all his life — there is no way of rewiring him neurologically. But he can learn to use strategies to compensate, and that is certainly part of what we aim to teach him."

Because males are affected by learning disabilities more frequently than females, about eighty per cent of the centre's registrants are boys. In all, there are more than forty children and teenagers who travel to the Lansdowne Avenue quarters or, in a few cases, have a tutor come to their school for at least two hours every week. To eliminate a sense of punishment for the learning-disabled, the tutoring sessions are always held during school hours, with the agreement of the Protestant School Board of Greater Montreal. In addition, the Lansdowne staff members, four of them McGill alumnae, meet frequently with parents, classroom teachers, psychologists, and with each other, and they maintain close contact with the Quebec Association for Children with Learning Disabilities.

Although most referrals to the centre came initially from the Learning Centre, they now come from many sources, including local hospitals, clinics, schools, and parents who have heard of the centre by word-of-mouth. The tutoring fee is ten dollars an hour for those families who can afford it. One-third of the children enrolled this year, however, have been covered by bursaries from three major foundations. But those scholarships are soon due to expire. Determined not to limit its services to the affluent, the centre is now seeking funds to continue a bursary system and expand to meet the growing need. For Montreal's learning-disabled, the success of their campaign could mean the difference between hope and despair. □

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Spotted recently on a suggestion board in the McLennan Library:

Dear Sirs (or Madam, as the case may be): In the southeast corner of the fourth floor, there is a beautiful hum which exceeds ten decibels, at least. Let me now tell you my story.

I was in my final year in Law, engaged to marry a beautiful girl - whose father owns GM - when I went to study at the aforementioned location. It caused me to drop out of school, and as a result, I obtained a job as a shoe salesman. I thank you immensely for . . . guiding me to this spiritually satisfying employ. I am,

*Yours truly,
Steven Stober*

Replied a mysterious D.R.:

Cheer up Steve - shoe salesmanship is an old and honest profession requiring many hours of practice, patience, and most importantly, a deviated septum. Furthermore, this manly art has been associated with only the most distinguished and noble horse-traders of the clothing business. I'm glad to hear you've finally found yourself.

Do not despair - all is not lost. I ended up marrying the GM's daughter!

*Wishing you further prosperity,
D.R.*

Stuart Finlayson, chairman of the Board of Governors, has been named university chancellor to replace Psychology Professor D. O. Hebb whose term has expired.

A School of Architecture team which built a house of sulphur, a cheap, abundant material, at Macdonald College three years ago, recently exposed its ideas on minimum cost housing to a European audience in a display included in the "Tomorrow's World" exhibition of alternative technology at the Design Centre in Haymarket, London.

Pigs have never received favourable press. But in a story in the Montreal *Gazette* recently, Margot Nevins, an Agriculture student at Macdonald College, cleared up some of the misconceptions plaguing the animals. Pigs, she said, "have a lot of trouble with body heat, so when they're outside in hot weather they lie in the mud to cool their bodies. But they are really clean animals." Pigs are affectionate, too, according to Macdonald Assistant Professor Tom Hartsock. "I had a pet runt in the farm kitchen, and it became so attached to me it wouldn't eat unless I fed it."

Campus Album: Pigs nestle together in the pig barn at Macdonald College.

Eight retired or retiring McGill professors were honoured with emeritus professorships at June convocation: R. Haddon Common of agricultural chemistry; Violet L. Coughlin of Library Sciences; J.L. DeStein of civil engineering; C.W. Hall, outgoing dean of Education; Donald O. Hebb of psychology and former university chancellor; Kenneth MacFarlane of obstetrics and gynecology; R.G.K. Morrison of mining engineering; and Frank Scott, former dean of Law.

Avid naturalist and warden of the Gault Estate, Alice Johannsen recently received an honorary LLD degree from St. Thomas University in New Brunswick.

For a McGill-Queen's Press book, *Teaching in the Universities: no one way*, Edward Sheffield polled more than one thousand Canadian university graduates on teachers they ranked "excellent." Among the twenty-three instructors on the top-quality list is McGill Art History Professor George Galavaris. Says he: "No matter how many educational devices and tests we carry out, examinations we give, papers we correct, books we publish, my contact with youth has convinced me that none of these can be substituted for real education based on an inner relationship between teacher and student."



Finding a room of their own

by Letha Woods

More women are becoming more involved at the university than ever before, allying to effect change with dignity without polarizing the campus.

Have women's rights become just another motherhood issue? Or is it that there are so many women with concrete problems that nice proclamations of this nature just don't grab anybody?

Myrna Kostash,
Maclean's, February 1975.

Just a decade ago, during my postgraduate days at McGill, there was no organized women's movement — only a shifting mood and an awakening feeling. Looking back, what I remember most is the inarticulateness of that time: women were aware that something was changing in their lives, but they lacked any verbal hook to grasp. Thus they were left achingly alone with their feelings. Consciousness-raising groups, women's centres, self-help clinics, and volumes of feminist literature were not yet imagined. Then Betty Friedan's book, *The Feminine Mystique*, appeared. Finally verbalizing the hopes and frustrations of women all over North America, it struck a chord which was to reverberate down the corridors of the future to a crescendo of which the author herself probably never dreamed.

Of course, despite the enormous advances brought about by women liberationists, sexism is still with us today. And a glossy five-million-dollar, one-year campaign by the Canadian federal government — part of the promotion of the United Nations-designated International Women's Year — is unlikely to change that. Yet some women have already become lackadaisical about pursuing their own cause, diverted by the pressures of the economic crunch or perhaps taken in by what many have called "the farce" of International Women's Year. As Kostash concludes, if progress is to continue, "women have to act on their own behalf instead of waiting around for government to deal with their problems."

At McGill they are doing just that, as I discovered when I returned to my alma mater this spring to talk to female students, staff, and graduates. Everywhere I sensed that women on campus are no longer willing to keep the low profile they did for so long.

Some — like controversial Associate Professor of Sociology Marlene Dixon — advocate nothing less than a socialist revolution. Others work willingly through established channels. But whatever their politics, all are seeking a greater solidarity among themselves. A banner on stage at a meeting in early March to examine the struggle of women around the world succinctly expressed the new spirit of self-awareness and self-confidence: "Women hold up half the sky."

An Umbrella Organization

Several of the expanding women's activities at the university have emerged as a direct result of a survey conducted last summer by Arts Undergraduate Susan Gottheil. Hired by Dean of Students Saeed Mirza to sound out the needs of women at McGill and to compare the facilities available with those elsewhere, she contacted scores of universities and women's centres across the continent, thickening her files with information on everything from women's studies programs to birth control counselling to job discrimination. She turned up some fascinating data: the University of British Columbia boasts six day care centres, for instance, and the University of Florida offers an accredited course in self-defence for women. More important, Gottheil's report and recommendations led to a symposium on women and health, formation of a steering committee for women's studies, and revival of a Women's Union on campus.

Defunct for eight years, the Women's Union — once operating out of the Royal Victoria College (RVC) women's residence — now makes its headquarters on the fourth floor of the University Centre. Officially listed as 457-458, the room is known as "A Room of One's Own," an allusion to Virginia Woolf's provocative assertion in 1928 that "a woman must have money and a room of her own if she is to write fiction." It is large and comfortable, with couches, bookshelves stocked with titles by and about women, and invariably a pot of coffee. To it come "a diverse collection of women with good intentions," says one regular.

"One of the things that came out of my survey was a feeling that there should be a women's centre on campus, an umbrella organization for all women's activities and a place where women could come and just talk and have coffee," explains Gottheil, who, with a friend, Bascia Hellwig, was largely responsible for getting the union back on its feet. But reviving the union with a new perspective and finding a room which McGill women could call their own was not easy. Although the organization had never been dropped from the Students' Society constitution, thereby guaranteeing it a budget and a voice and vote on the Students' Council, it "had quite a fight getting money," according to Gottheil. An initial request for \$14,000 was slashed to \$4,000. Recalls Gottheil: "We felt that we couldn't do anything with that because we had already planned symposia, speakers, the centre, a library." To protest, more than fifty women joined a sit-in. "I think they realized we were pretty serious about the whole thing," the co-founder remarks, "because they decided to give us another \$4,000."

By last December the Women's Union organizers had acquired a room, and by February were settled in enough to throw an open house wine and cheese party to let people know of their existence. Every one of McGill's more than 7,700 female students is, by definition, a member of the union, but female academic and non-academic staff and outsiders from the community are welcome to drop by the centre and share its resources. (Men, too, may use the library.) The union prides itself on being broad-based in its appeal. Never subscribing to a single political line, organizers favour a plurality of approach to serve all members of their constituency equally.

However recent its reestablishment, the Women's Union has already chalked up an impressive list of accomplishments. As well as organizing consciousness-raising groups and informal noon-time discussions and acting as an information referral service on a regular basis, it has participated in special activities: sponsoring a "Wages for House-

came out of my head. Here should be a room, an umbrella for women's activities and a place where people could come and just sit and talk. I think it was Mrs. Gotheil who suggested the name Hellwig, was it? Hellwig was the name of the town where the union was formed. We were getting the union off the ground, forming a room where women could meet, all their own way. The Women's Students' Society had been formed, guaranteeing it a home in the Students' Union building. We were getting money. An initial request was \$4,000. Recalls Hellwig, "We couldn't do anything without the money." We had already approached the bakers, the centre, the florists, more than fifty women, and they realized we wanted to do something about the whole thing. They said, "because they wanted to help us," another \$4,000. "We were able to get the Women's Union to give us a room, and by then we had enough to throw a cheese party to prove our existence. Even though there were only 700 female students at the time, we were a member of the union. All the non-academic students in the community are welcome and share its resources. They may use the library, the hall, the office on being borrowed, the hall on being borrowed, subscribing to a newspaper, members favour a place to go to, all members of the union are welcome."

The Women's Union's reestablishment has already chalked up some accomplishments. It has organized a business-raising group, held weekly time discussions, and provided an information referral service. Hellwig participated in spearheading a "Wages for Housework" campaign.



work" conference with an off-campus women's collective; sending two women Law students to a national conference; organizing "Femme Créatrice," a three-day symposium on women in the arts; offering and buying tools for an auto mechanics course; and pushing for a women's studies program at McGill, with membership on the steering committee. The union's plans for next year? More of the same, according to incoming President Tina Montes de Oca.

Working Together

A few doors down the hall from the women's centre is the office of the *Women's Collective Press* (*W.C.P.*) The typewriter clatters as the volunteer ten-woman staff puts together the last of this year's eight biweekly issues, taking turns at research, layout, and the other stages of production and distribution. Since it first appeared last December, the *W.C.P.* has featured some of the liveliest writing and debate on campus. But there is no guarantee it will be around next year: a shortage of funds may force it to shut down.

Like the Women's Union, the *W.C.P.* had to struggle for several months to get started. Its first request for aid was turned down by the Arts and Science Undergraduates' Society (ASUS) which annually backs an independent newspaper but worried that a women's press would exclude male contributors and interests altogether. "Our idea was that we would not only focus on women's problems but try to act as a voice for all oppressed groups," explains one *W.C.P.* staff member, Melanie Levine. Adds another, Marilyn Ruggles: "We hadn't said that only women could write or draw for it — just that we wanted to remain together." An open ASUS meeting rallied support for the women. In the end, the society compromised, funding both the *Women's Collective Press* and the traditional *Free Press*.

Their tight budget of \$4,100 has forced the *W.C.P.* to fall back even more heavily on human resources than most student papers. When asked how many hours a week they put in, staffers laugh and ask: "How many hours a week are there?" Their commitment never seems to waver. Yet they try to remain open-minded on feminism, as on every issue they pursue. "A lot of us are on different levels of consciousness," points out Ruggles. "We have different politics, and it all gets into the paper somehow." However, unless the Students' Society — which recently accepted the *W.C.P.* into its constitution — provides reasonable funds next September, commitment and open-mindedness will not be enough to sustain the new press.

A Slow Process

At least two other women's groups have surfaced recently on campus: the McGill

Association of Women in Law and a re-oriented McGill Women Medical Students' Association. The Law Faculty association — whose membership fluctuates according to women's needs for involvement — poured most of its energy this year into the national "Women in Law" conference held in Winnipeg in January. There women lawyers and students from across Canada met for workshops on reform in criminal sexual offenses, abortion, separation of property, and day care. Twelve McGill delegates attended — eight paid for by the federal Justice Department, two by the Women's Union, and two by the McGill Law Undergraduate Society.

Funds from the latter's executive council have also enabled the association to bring in guest lecturers and cover mailing costs. And a Justice Department grant has underwritten the publication next fall of a special issue of the *McGill Law Journal* on women and the law. Next year the association intends to strengthen its role as a pressure group. Says Law Student Alison Reynolds: "Plans are to lobby and write letters to editors, members of parliament, and the government, whenever we feel we have something to get off our chests."

The goal of the McGill Women Medical Students' Association is very close to that of the Law Faculty group: to help women claim their rights and fulfil their needs in a traditionally male-dominated profession. (In fact, the two associations hope to make a joint reform effort at some future date.) Concerned that the mystique surrounding doctors and medical technology can hinder patient care, Jeannine Simon and Sharon Johnson, third- and fourth-year Medical students, reoriented the women's association towards public health education. Their first step: a symposium on women and health organized with help from the Women's Union. Hundreds of women — and some men — crowded into the University Centre last October for sessions on abortion, menstruation, venereal disease, rape, and psychotherapy. Encouraged by the response, a team of six has begun to plan further talks and slide shows to present to high schools and other community audiences.

Nor has the Women Medical Students' Association overlooked the needs of classmates. Through monthly meetings and a Big Sister-Little Sister program, it has aimed at establishing role models and easing lower-year women through the difficulties they may encounter in classroom or ward. Here again, association organizers seek change through education. It is a slow process, they admit, but far more positive and effective than grousing about male colleagues' sexist jokes. Apparently their concern is being taken seriously. According to Editor Tom

Bolger, the *McGill Medical Journal* put out by the McGill Medical Students' Society will devote one of its upcoming quarterly issues to women and medicine, with features on natural childbirth, cervical self-examination, nursing, and aging.

Evidence of Unfairness

As students have begun to take the initiative in promoting women's rights, the university itself has stepped up its efforts. With good reason. Four years ago, a Senate committee investigating sex discrimination on campus released findings which left McGill's face red. Based on an exhaustive one-year study, its report pointed to both covert and overt discrimination, including salary discrepancies between male and female academic staff. Commented Education Professor Margaret Gillett at the time: "The report has to be considered significant, perhaps even shocking, because it brings evidence of unfairness in an academic community which likes to think of itself as ideal." To rectify the situation, the committee outlined a series of recommendations on issues such as day care, maternity leave, promotion, and salary.

Most of those recommendations have been carried out since, some at the spurring of an *ad hoc* implementation committee set up after the initial Senate committee was disbanded. A day care centre known as the McGill Community Family Centre opened its doors in the winter of 1973. Moreover, a task force has been established to provide for a continual evaluation of the child care question by the administration, student services, and the Students' Society, which have all given financial or word-of-mouth support to day care. It is vital, in the opinion of Associate Dean of Students Erin Malloy-Hanley, that there be "an ongoing, open-ended committee that lasts year in and year out." Non-academic female staff now have seventeen weeks of maternity leave with "same job" guarantee. There is no firm policy yet for academic staff, but a proposal is being drafted by Political Science Professor Barbara Haskel for the McGill Association of University Teachers.

The question of salary, however, remains contentious. The special \$1,000 award recommended by the Senate committee to raise female faculty earnings to the standards of their male counterparts has never been given. For the implementation committee discovered that report statistics had been based on the assumption that salaries of equivalent rank are equal in all departments and Faculties at the university. They are not. "Salaries in Law are higher than salaries in Arts," points out Edward Stansbury, the dean of Science who chaired

continued on page 12

Day Care: The Ongoing Struggle

On the outside, 3495 Peel Street looks just like any of the other greystone row houses on the block. But inside it must be the most endearing corner of the university — home of the McGill Community Family Centre (MCFC). In one large, brightly lit room there are animal photographs and children's paintings with bright splashes of colour hanging on the wall, a small library, a pile of hats, shawls, and other old finery for dress-up in one corner, a jungle gym setup of boxes in another, and off to one side a plump white rabbit in a cage and two guinea pigs in lodgings above it. And amidst all this in mid-morning is a whirlwind of activity: children giggling, whimpering, running, sitting, hugging, wrestling, reading, and moulding with all the unleashed exuberance of free play. Later they will quiet down as they break up into age groups and trail into other, smaller rooms for a snack. After that they will go through the daily routine — everything from outdoor excursions to arts and crafts — so critical to youngsters' emotional stability. At five-thirty the last child will leave for home, holding onto his parent with one hand, his empty lunch box with the other.

Since its doors opened in the spring of 1973, the MCFC has provided highly competent day care — not merely babysitting services — for the children of McGill students and employees. Yet despite its success, its existence remains tenuous, plagued as it is by financial woes. While it continues to be housed in spacious, rent-free quarters given it by the university, the centre no longer receives the Local Initiatives Program grants which kept it afloat for more than a year. Without those federal government funds, the MCFC now runs a monthly deficit of \$600.

Centre Director Wally Weng blames the financial crisis on the faulty structure of the provincial subsidy plan for day care. To parents whose total annual income is under about \$8,000, the Quebec government allows up to five dollars a day for child care (and fifty cents more than that for children under two). In fact, Weng estimates, the actual cost runs to about eight dollars. Moreover, by its sliding-scale fee requirements, the MCFC incurs further debt by subsidizing parents whose income is just high enough to render them ineligible for provincial subsidy, but who are still unable to foot the full cost of day care. The centre also helps out several parents who are ineligible for the Quebec subsidy because of their foreign citizenship.

Nor has there been any firm commitment from the university administration or other campus group for monies to support the

MCFC. Michel Celemenski, external vice-president of the Students' Society, sums up the situation: "Day care is like goodness — everybody's for it, but no one will take responsibility for it!" Thus the issue is bounced from one organization to another, with the MCFC being forced to rely on intermittent, partial backing.

Regardless of the financial morass, however, the centre remains undiminished in its quality. With strong participation by parents on its finance and membership committees, the MCFC prides itself on its high teacher-



Wrapped in an old shawl from the dress-up pile, a little girl looks absorbed in reverie during free play at the McGill Community Family Centre.

child ratio and overall professionalism. Every instructor has a degree in pre-school education, and Weng herself is past president of the Nursery School Teachers' Association of Greater Montreal.

In addition to its primary responsibility as a day care centre open weekdays from eight o'clock, the MCFC acts as an information service for the general community. It also functions as a training facility for

students from local CEGEPS and universities who may visit for observation and course studies — only on the condition, though, that the children not be used as "guinea pigs."

While the MCFC considers its professionalism one of its most important credentials, paradoxically it is that very insistence on high standards which, according to Celemenski, causes other campus parties interested in day care to consider the MCFC inadequate. At present the MCFC accommodates only forty children full time, while there are more than double that number on the waiting list. And there are countless others, Celemenski suggests, who have not bothered to apply. The vice-president indicates it may be necessary to sacrifice professionalism to some extent in order to meet the very real problem of the many McGill families requiring child care. The Students' Society, he says, would welcome a solution to the problem, but cannot initiate a plan itself. "We can only respond to a well-articulated plan from parents and students." Although the Students' Society has been approached by a parent group which developed three years ago and has since become incorporated, no viable proposal has yet been made.

Still, there are some steps which can be taken to alleviate the campus day care problem. Both Weng and Celemenski agree that efforts must be made to pressure the provincial government into producing a more acceptable scheme. Indeed, the S.O.S. Garderie, a coalition of nonprofit day care groups throughout the province in which the MCFC is represented, has already prepared briefs for the Quebec Minister of State for Social Affairs, Lise Bacon. To cover the rising costs of child care in an inflated economy, they emphasize, the Quebec subsidy plan must be readjusted promptly.

On the campus itself, a task force was established recently to study the day care problem. If it can unify the various factions concerned, it may achieve concrete action and arrive at a permanent solution. In the meantime, temporary help for the MCFC may be at hand: at a Students' Council meeting in late February, a resolution was passed in principle to offset one-third of the centre's deficit, on the condition that the university administration and Student Services absorb the remaining amount.

Until the Quebec government or other sources come up with the necessary financial backing, day care centres like the MCFC will face daily financial uncertainty. All the same, the MCFC director and her staff are determined to carry on. Concludes Weng with a wry smile: "We have worked too hard to give up now." □

the implementation committee, "and women and men are not distributed equally across the university."

To find out precisely what, if any, discrepancy traceable to sexual discrimination existed within departments and Faculties would have meant full salary disclosure of every individual. Stresses Dr. Rose Johnstone, an associate professor of biochemistry who was active on both committees: "We would have had to match case for case," according to rank, years of training and service at McGill, and highest degree earned. "People keep their salaries quiet. They are loath to divulge such personal information." The committee could find no way around the dilemma. Since the university was successfully cleared of any charges of discriminatory admission policies in the Senate committee report, the onus now is on women to train for higher-paying posts and change the distribution of faculty. Says Johnstone: "Women have to want more. The people who benefit from the status quo are not apt to change it."

At Stansbury's proposal, the implementation committee was dissolved by Senate last September. It never filed a final report. Says Stansbury: "We had no strong recommendations to make even if we had finished making our report. We were agreed that there wasn't any major salary discrimination." However, there continue to be positive spin-offs of the earlier recommendations. When the implementation committee contacted the personnel department, Stansbury indicates, it found that staff there were reviewing "all the positions of non-academic employees and making salary adjustments where necessary." That move, the dean believes, is partly a result of the climate and concern expressed in Senate. "It's quite clear that the fact that the questions had been raised had some influence on what personnel thought were their priorities."

Human Liberation

There is one area, though, in which the university still lags behind: women's studies. Most other Canadian universities, including Concordia, the University of British Columbia, the University of Toronto, and Queen's already offer courses or even full programs in the field. But at McGill only a handful of faculty members have introduced women's issues as a significant part of course curricula — Meg Bruce in the English department, Marlene Dixon in the sociology department, Margaret Gillett in the Education Faculty, and Mary Dolan in the School of Library Science. There is a growing drive to expand course offerings.

It is the women's studies program steering committee of twelve women which has taken up the leadership. Margaret Gillett,

a committee co-chairwoman who herself has a women's course (Women in Higher Education) up for curriculum committee approval in the Education Faculty, explains the motivation: "The basic hypothesis behind the push for women's studies is that the full truth has never been told, and as members of the university community we have an intellectual obligation to prove or disprove the claim."

Interest among students is evident. Of two hundred questioned in a February survey, more than eighty per cent expressed desire to enrol in courses dealing with women's issues from a female perspective, although seventy-seven per cent had never taken such courses previously. Undergraduate Libby Israel, steering committee co-chairman with Gillett, is excited by the potential of women's studies. She calls it an "explosive, wide-open" field. "It's history reexamined, philosophy rethought, and all disciplines reinterpreted." Susan Gottheil of the Women's Union agrees. In her report, she emphasizes that "one of the main purposes of a women's studies program and related courses is to give women students a positive image of themselves . . . and to encourage them to challenge their conditioning."

Gillett ultimately envisions an inter-university centre for women's studies in Quebec, but the steering committee is starting at the grassroots level, trying to tie together "the bits and pieces" which already exist on campus. "There are lots of people in their own little bailiwick, including some men, working on women's studies," she notes. "But there needs to be cooperative effort, a sense of solidarity that they are working on the same problem." Erin Malloy-Hanley, another steering committee member, echoes the same sentiment. "Even though we hope for the happiest of all possible endings — a sound and credible women's studies program — the process is as important as the ending. It's bringing people together on an educational question." Anxious not to split the university community into male and female camps, both hope for "human liberation" as the net result of their efforts.

Budget and organizational necessities have ruled out women's studies by next fall. But the program will likely begin in 1976. "We're happy about it," says Malloy-Hanley, "because we have a lot of time to plan and do pilot studies next year. The thing is on its way."

Change with Dignity

Along with students and staff, there is another women's group working quietly behind the scenes on campus: The McGill Alumnae Society, which has more than 2,000 members in the Montreal area alone. It has a

long record of activism. The society began in 1888, explains outgoing President Marna Darragh, when the first class of women graduated from the university. "They'd all had to band together just to survive going to McGill. One became the first warden of RVC, one the first woman professor at McGill, and one the principal of the High School for Girls. The society was very active then. They were the only educated women in Montreal and they just took on the whole world. They started the University Settlement; they started the first night courses for women; they petitioned about working conditions. I guess they were real women libbers!"

In recent years, the Alumnae Society has staunchly backed the struggle for on-campus day care and a women's studies program, sending representatives to meetings and conferences. "I think women are going to have to join together — students, staff, administrators, and alumnae," says the president. "The very, very outstanding women have done all right on their own. But a lot of women need the courage of people together. It really struck me how isolated people are when they were trying to form this women's studies program. So many of the women faculty had never met each other. They had no idea that someone felt exactly like they did. And it was the students who started it, who got the faculty going."

A longstanding concern of the society is continuing education. Comments Darragh: "My interest is in opening up the system. I think that people in the academic service get so ingrown talking to each other that they really don't know the needs of people on the outside." Last fall, the society helped introduce two accredited courses with a feminist perspective sponsored by the Management Faculty through the Centre for Continuing Education: Introduction to Business for Women and Behavioural Dimensions of Women in Management.

Clearly, more women are becoming more involved at the university than ever before. Overcoming occasional friction or fragmentation, they are allying to effect change with dignity and without polarizing the campus. They have already gone a long way to radically improving the situation from what it was ten years ago. Undoubtedly Sarah Margaret Fuller, a nineteenth-century American literary critic, was right when she wrote: "I believe, at present, women are the best helpers of one another. Let them think; let them act, till they know what they need. We ask of men to remove arbitrary barriers." □

Letha Woods, MSc'66, is a Montreal freelance writer.

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Phyllis Smyth: Woman in the pulpit

by Louise Abbott

The minister of a large urban church, Phyllis Smyth is many things to many people: preacher, teacher, administrator, counsellor, friend.

"There is nothing in the constitution of the universe that encourages the idea that life will work out automatically to the satisfaction of religious people. Christianity is not an easy optimism that says, 'Trust in God and no harm will come to you.'

"Jesus said: 'If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me.' To follow all the way is to find yourself one day at Calvary."

The minister's voice fills the long nave, reaching into the furthest wooden pew. It is strong, even dramatic in an unforced way, its flow disturbed only by the occasional post-winter cough or wheeze as the congregation sit listening attentively. The sermon is a succinct, interesting one which relates the significance of Easter — the tragedy of Christ's crucifixion, the triumph of His resurrection — to the nature of everyday life.

Later hymns are sung and prayers offered. Then choir members file out from their loft behind the chancel, swishing along the centre aisle in their bright red gowns, and behind them comes the minister, wearing ecclesiastical black, with a royal blue hood over the cassock. "It was a lovely service, wasn't it," an elderly woman leans over smiling to her young neighbour, who nods assent. The congregation, about four hundred people, begin to leave their seats and crowd into the narthex to shake hands and chat with the minister before going out into the brisk March air or heading downstairs for the friendly church coffee-hour which follows the Sunday service.

At a time when the traditional church has been proclaimed moribund, when the younger generation has turned to oriental or evangelistic hybrids or abandoned religion altogether, and older congregations are being forced to post "for sale" signs on their buildings and combine because of dwindling numbers, Dominion Douglas appears to be thriving. Not only is it affluent upper Westmounters who are coming these days to the greystone United Church on the Boulevard but people from much further afield. The minister who is helping attract them: thirty-eight-year-old Phyllis Smyth.



A woman in the pulpit may not appear startling at first glance. After all, the United Church beat the women's liberation movement — and most of its Protestant counterparts — and began to ordain women in the 1930s. Nonetheless, points out one experienced cleric: "It's extraordinary that such a large and important church called a woman." Because many churchgoers are conservative and resistant to change, females previously have been discreetly sent to small outlying parishes for their ministry. Actually, Smyth herself travelled that circuit for several years with congregations in Arvida and other towns in the Lac St. Jean region of northern Quebec, and she enjoyed it. But in many ways she is better suited to the urban church to which she was called last spring after her unassailable qualifications finally convinced skeptics on the eighteen-member selection committee not to hold her single female status against her.

"God is male."

It is not only sexism which has restricted women in the church in the past, but theology. "It's a sacramental problem — the idea of a woman handling the elements of the Eucharist," according to one clergyman. "I suspect a large part of the taboo goes back to Jewish ceremonial law." A member of the Dominion Douglas congregation sees it in broader religious terms: "I think the Christian Church has a tradition of ministers being strong, tall, male, older figures. It almost has to do with one's idealized notion of God. God is male. So the whole thing about women ministers is a bit difficult for an awful lot of people."

Smyth may not be tall, male, or old, but she is strong. At the chancel when she delivers her sermons or reads the scriptures, or even when she simply publishes marriage bans or makes announcements about the coming week's events, she is very much in command, speaking in an assured and reassuring way. She is a disciplined scholar who knows how to relate theology to current circumstances, to find meaning in the past for the present. That is part of her strength.

Outside the Sunday services, in everyday encounters with her parishioners and others, she is a casual woman with a disarming personality. Whether she is out chatting with the church teen's club or giving counsel in the comfortably worn minister's study which she has brightened up and personalized with posters ("Please be patient, God hasn't finished with me yet," reads a bold black and yellow one in the entrance corridor), Smyth can talk to people easily on their own terms. That, too, is part of her strength.

Perhaps her greatest strength, though, lies in her belief that she is where she must be. "I only had to deal with Phyllis Smyth a few

times," recalls a McGill student from Arvida. "All the young people liked her. But I remember thinking at the time: Here is a woman who will not be subordinate to anyone or anything. She wasn't arrogant, just incredibly self-assured." Smyth refuses to be intimidated by the initial suspicion or coolness which women ministers can meet. "I know that there are people in every congregation who go through a period of adjustment to a woman minister," she says with her usual candour. "And I am willing to spend any amount of time and effort talking to people who find this difficult, helping them to sort through the problem. But it's *their* problem, not *mine*. In other words, they don't threaten me, and I really think that's a clue. I have also found in every case that hesitation usually disappears within a month of moving into a congregation, simply because they get to know me as a person. I cease to be 'a woman minister' and become Phyllis Smyth. In terms of my whole ten years in the ministry, being a woman has never to my consciousness prevented me from doing or saying anything that I wanted to or being anywhere that I wanted to be. It just has not been an issue."

A Prolonged Process

A weaker personality, however, might never have made it to a bachelor of divinity. For while Smyth herself has never considered her sex to be an issue in her avocation, others have. Even though her paternal grandfather had been head of Montreal's United Theological College and her family was a traditional churchgoing one, close relatives and friends did not receive her decision to enter the ministry all that enthusiastically. "I think they were horrified when I first said that that's what I wanted to do," Smyth recalls without rancour. "I can remember my mother saying that she found it difficult to imagine a woman behind the communion table. But I think she worked fairly hard at the idea . . . and came around in the long run." Others were slower, less willing to understand.

Smyth was undeterred. As a third-year McGill Arts undergraduate majoring in English and history, she had thought through her decision very carefully before revealing it. After four years outside the church — a period of doubt and questioning — she "became a convinced Christian. It was a prolonged process of thinking, reading, meeting people, and discussing which finally came to some kind of climax in an examination of the question of death and resurrection. Christianity suddenly began to make sense for me again, intellectually and emotionally. The logical consequence of that was to go into the ministry. I really can't explain that except in terms of my personality. I think

it has something to do with my being an extremist — anything that I do, I do with 101 per cent of my time and energy." Even then she knew that the ministry might preclude marriage. "For a woman to go into a profession which is *that* demanding and to be married at the same time is very difficult. I don't think that makes it impossible. But it has often occurred to me that the ministry really is a twenty-five-hour-a-day job."

Relinquishing earlier girlhood dreams of becoming a lawyer or stewardess — she admits that she had "all the glamorous illusions most people have" about an airline career — Smyth made up her mind to enrol in the McGill Faculty of Divinity, now the Faculty of Religious Studies, after receiving her Arts diploma in 1959. But first she spent a year abroad. Living in England, she took preparatory courses in philosophy, psychology, and Greek at King's College, soaked up West End theatre and the other riches of London life, then headed off for another adventure: a summer with Operation Crossroads Africa. "I don't really believe I did it now until I look back at the pictures," she jokes, remembering the rigours of the work-camping program. "Especially when I think we started at five o'clock in the morning every day!" Yet after having seen the energy she exudes as she carries out the responsibilities of her present post, it is really not so difficult to imagine Phyllis Smyth fifteen years ago in French Togo, rising at dawn, carrying rocks on her head from a quarry up a mountain in the heat of the African sun, mixing cement, and attending to other chores as she worked with other young North Americans building a local school.

Two Spirits

Back in Montreal, she entered the three-year bachelor of divinity program, one of five women in her class. She was ordained in 1964. With a travelling fellowship and a keen interest in New Testament studies, she left for St. Andrew's, Scotland, to do graduate work under famous New Testament scholar and linguist Matthew Black. Transferring from a master's into a doctoral program, she spent four years polishing her Greek and Hebrew and developing her thesis on the doctrine of the two spirits in the Dead Sea scrolls. "I continued to be interested in the idea of Holy Spirit with which I had gone to St. Andrew's, and decided to investigate whether the use of the word spirit in the Dead Sea scrolls provided any background for this concept. There is a passage in the manual of discipline — one of the scrolls — about two spirits, that nobody quite understands. So that was the starting point."

Well into the linguistic and theological analysis of those documents, Smyth returned

my being and I do with energy." Even though she might preach, go into a demanding and she is very difficult impossible. But that the minister's job is "ir-a-day job." Her childhood dreams were wardless - she was the glamorous e" about an aunt her mind to enter dies, after receiving her first she in philosophy, psychology's College, sold the other ride off for another with Operation Don't really believe back at the price the rigours of the n. "Especially at five o'clock it after having as she carries on present post, it is in magazine Phyllis Smyth French Togo, rising on her head from in the heat of the moment, and attended worked with other in a local school

once more to Montreal in 1968. "I came back very stupidly with an unfinished thesis which Matthew Black warned me against, and I would now warn anybody else against, because it then took me four more years to finish the last chapter. I became immersed in parish work, and there just was no time." It was during that period that she ministered in the Lac St. Jean region, moving from "two very tiny churches on the shores of the lake to Arvida, which was a fair-sized town and had a fair-sized church at that point."

In 1972, the year she finally received her doctorate, the young minister was called to a congregation in the Montreal suburb of Tétreaultville. She stayed there for two years, combining her studies with a teaching post at McGill in Greek, and later in New England, she did philosophy, psychology's College, sold the other ride off for another with Operation Don't really believe back at the price the rigours of the n. "Especially at five o'clock it after having as she carries on present post, it is in magazine Phyllis Smyth French Togo, rising on her head from in the heat of the moment, and attended worked with other in a local school

For the moment, however, she has put those concerns out of her mind, plunging into her parish work. A minister must be many things to many people: preacher, teacher, administrator, counsellor, friend. "I doubt there is any part I don't like," says Smyth. "They are all held together in my concept of the ministry and Christianity. But I suppose the parts of it I like best are preaching, counselling, and working with young people. I've discovered that those are the areas where I have spent most time and energy, and where I seem to have been most successful, however one measures success."

Before she retires at night to the modern manse alongside the church where she lives, Smyth puts in a long, full day. She is usually in her office in the morning, out on parish visits in the afternoon, and at committee meetings or other church functions in the evening. But that pattern is frequently disrupted. "People don't realize the unpredictability of the ministry - people don't

have problems on schedule." The sick, the bereaved, those who need guidance of any kind - she tries to make time for them all, helped by her associate minister and active congregation members. She makes a point, too, of seeing any couple she is to marry at least three or four times before the ceremony to talk to them about their marriage in a religious perspective. That leaves few hours for her to go into the homes of the other of her more than fifteen hundred parishioners whom she would simply like to get to know. She hopes that will change. But now she must concentrate on crisis situations that often involve counselling.

Although psychiatrists' offices may be crowded, people continue to seek out ministers. "A lot of people are still very hung up about the stigma attached to admitting that they need help in that kind of professional way. They will come to a minister first. I think one of our valuable functions is to act as a referral and try to build up people's confidence to the point that they can go to a psychiatrist if needed, or to a marriage counsellor. I have actually gone with people on their first appointment to give them moral support, and I think that's very much needed. The other thing I find is that people come to me . . . and say, 'It's nice to be somewhere that you don't have to pay someone to listen to you.' That's unfair to the psychiatric profession for which I have great respect and sympathy. I get paid to listen, too. But somehow there's a connotation in handing over a set sum for a set period of time and being told your hour's up, which people seem to find difficult."

Keeping in Tune

However demanding the other aspects of her ministry, the Sunday service remains crucial - "the one time the congregation gathers together as a whole." Since United Church ministers have the freedom to modify the structure, though not the intent, of services, Smyth's services vary: they are sometimes traditional, sometimes innovative. A few Sundays before Easter, for instance, young people from the Sunday school reenacted events of Holy Week, from Christ's entry into Jerusalem - a long line of children shyly waving green kerchiefs - to the crucifixion - a teenager in white shirt, corduroys, and running shoes, dragging a hand-fashioned cross on his back through the side and centre aisles - and finally to the resurrection, punctuated with joyous singing from the rock musical Godspell. "I like to think I am very open to new and modern interpretations and experiments," says Smyth, who becomes frustrated, even angered, only when people insist on reducing the church to what she feels are dead stereotypes. "I want to get worship back to

the language of the people. But as for change for change's sake - I'm not on that kind of wagon. I've never found the traditional to be a bind."

The twenty-minute sermon, of course, forms the core of the Sunday service. A result of "living with them for a week or even a month," Smyth's addresses are thoughtful and thought-provoking, delivered with a fluency which makes it hard to believe that she gave up preaching from a full manuscript long ago and relies on various degrees of notes. Does she ever become nervous in the pulpit? "You feel nervous before a performance," she answers with a hint of disdain. "Preaching is not a performance." She sees her sermon as "an explanation of scripture and an application of scripture to everyday life. There is a teaching job to be done, a message to be proclaimed that makes it valid." But she takes care to keep in tune with her congregation's needs to guard against her sermons' becoming irrelevant, one-way communication. She has never forgotten something one of her McGill professors used to say: "If you go a week without visiting your congregation, it shows up in your sermon."

Although she now feels at home at Dominion Douglas, Smyth claims that she is still easing her way into her job, finding her bearings. "I think that until you can look back on a full year and get the rhythm, you can't really get any grasp of the total job. So there's a sense in which I'm simply responding day-to-day to what arrives and not really able to plan ahead very much. But I think that's par for the course for the first year."

Members of the congregation, however, are less modest in their estimation of her ministry. They look upon her as a progressive minister in a progressive church who has already begun to draw in young adults who have previously stayed away and to attract other outsiders. "We have observed in the few months that she has been here a large number of people who don't live in the area coming to the church to hear her and meet her," points out one of her parishioners. Many are aware that if Dominion Douglas is to survive, it must look to Montreal as a whole for its support, for demographic movement has seen Westmount's Protestant population shrink in recent years. Besides, says one congregation member with pride: "Because of Phyllis's incredible knowledge and gift of communicating, she's too good to be kept hidden in one little corner of the city." □

A family affair

by Judy Rasinsky

At five McGill teaching hospitals family medicine gives a new twist to an old favourite – personalized and comprehensive medical care.

Being a doctor, my husband frequently gets phone calls at home, usually at midnight, from friends seeking medical advice: one is suffering a stomach pain, one a knee injury, one a mysterious swelling, one fainting spells. Since a neurologist cannot always be very helpful in those matters, my husband is usually asked to recommend a family doctor. But like so many of our friends, we don't have one. We can only offer a choice of pediatrician, gynecologist, ophthalmologist, otolaryngologist, or periodontist. Armed with their own array of dermatologists, orthopedists, and allergists, the callers usually decline.

Recently, however, one of those afflicted

friends – the one with a knee injury – decided that he and his family really needed a family physician. As he put it: "The way I got to the hospital when I broke my knee left something to be desired." After taking a spill on the skating rink, he returned home with a sore but seemingly mildly damaged knee. By two o'clock in the morning, though, he was in serious pain and unable to reach his internist. The doctor's answering service, he recalls, "referred us to the doctors' referral service. They said to get the police or a private ambulance and go to the emergency room someplace, or to call my own doctor in the morning. I took some codeine that we had in the house and

lasted until nine. When I woke up, I knew that there was no way I was going to get down a flight of stairs to a car or cab."

Finally getting in touch with his internist, he was told much the same thing he had been told earlier. "Get the police to take you to an emergency ward," the doctor said. "If there's anything broken you can be transferred to my hospital and I'll come and see you." It was disheartening advice. "Here I was in pain, frightened, and I had to make all these terrifying decisions." In the end, some friends brought him to a hospital where x-rays were taken and where he later underwent an operation for a shattered kneecap.



Several months later, someone spoke enthusiastically to the same man about the family medicine unit at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital near his home in west-end Notre Dame de Grâce (N.D.G.). He called to ask about the service, wanting to know, among other things, how the unit would have handled the knee episode. He learned that a doctor probably would have come to his house, given him something to relieve the pain, and had him admitted to the hospital, thereby relieving him of both the agony and the decision making. He and his family decided to try it out.

They consider it a complete success: it has taken care of the husband's coughs, wife's pneumonia, son's febrile convulsions and chronic ear infections, daughter's flu, and all of their peace of mind. They will continue to use it, even "overuse it," they say, and if they ever move, will look for another unit just like it.

Getting to Know People

The Queen Elizabeth's family medicine unit is the newest of five family practice teaching units in McGill hospitals. It was opened to patients two summers ago, without fanfare, by Nurse Coordinator Norma Lawn and two half-time physicians, after a university survey had shown that as many as half of N.D.G.'s residents had no primary-care doctor. Since then the unit has grown to four part-time physicians (two men, two women), four full-time nurses, one quarter-time pediatrician, five first-year residents in family medicine, one social worker, one dietitian, and a clerical staff of four, and has 750 families in its care. Calls from other families wanting to register continue to pour in at the rate of about fifty a week. The hospital intends to accept up to 2,000, most of them within a three-mile radius to facilitate home visits. Each family is assigned to one team — a doctor, nurse, and resident forming its core — and is always seen by the same personnel, by appointment, as far as possible.

Like the family medicine units at the Montreal Children's, St. Mary's, Jewish General, and Montreal General Hospitals, the unit at the Queen Elizabeth delivers a form of health care which differs from older general practice. To begin with, it is family-oriented. Mother, father, and children are all looked after by the same team members, who get to know their medical and emotional problems and are therefore better able to help them. Says Dr. Nicholas Steinmetz, physician-in-charge of the Montreal Children's family medicine unit:

Opposite: A young patient undergoes a checkup at the family medicine unit of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital in N.D.G.

"In order to help people properly in primary care, you have to know them . . . if you want to avoid using minor tranquilizers for every complaint. And getting to know people . . . involves being together, it involves talking. So instead of writing a prescription you have to spend time."

The care is comprehensive. "Our patients know where to go," points out the Queen Elizabeth unit director, Dr. Wilfrid Palmer. "It's agreed that they come here for any of their first medical problems. They don't shop around to all the different specialists and make their own diagnosis. We try to give care that's balanced, decide what the priorities are, and give the necessary backup." Referrals to specialists are coordinated by a hospital staff member completely familiar with the patient's family. All five units have round-the-clock service seven days a week. In the evenings and on weekends, a family medicine resident or staff physician is always on call, always accessible. During the day, appointments are easy to arrange: a patient may have to wait a maximum of a week or two to see his own doctor, or he may be asked to come right away if his problem is more pressing. Once at the hospital, he will rarely have to wait more than fifteen minutes.

Family medicine, moreover, offers continuing rather than crisis-oriented care. All of the units take medical histories and give physical examinations when patients register, and, depending on the patient's age, sometimes give selected screening tests. According to Steinmetz, "The nature of primary care is that we are mostly helping people, caring for them, not curing them. Most people don't have the kinds of conditions that are highly curable or that need curing. We have to help them with minor ailments or with chronic ailments that are not going to disappear. We have to help them to cope with life and its problems.

"This is not something that one person alone is likely to do well, regardless of his or her training. It really requires the involvement of a number of people, and specifically it means that we have to work together with nurses, with social workers, with other doctors." It is for that reason that all five units operate with teams — or "modules" as they are called at the Montreal General — which may include a social worker, dental hygienist, and secretary as well as the core medical staff. Team members keep in close communication, discussing their cases together.

The nurse's role is particularly striking, greatly expanded beyond the traditional one in every unit. At the Queen Elizabeth, Montreal Children's, St. Mary's, and Montreal General, nurses do physical assessments and counselling. It is often their

decision to assign a particular team member to a particular problem. At St. Mary's and the Jewish General, it is they, rather than the doctors, who screen incoming patients and handle most telephone calls. At the Montreal Children's they do well-baby care. They sometimes make house calls, and coordinate and follow up treatment. Most have at least a bachelor of nursing degree. As well as serving as nurse-practitioners, they teach nursing students and residents.

A Training Ground

The teaching function of the family medicine units is as important as the care they provide for the community. A training ground for future family physicians, each has its own residency program approved by the McGill Medical Faculty. By July of next year there will be a single university program. That is a move prompted mainly by the hospitals, for McGill traditionally has concentrated on training specialists. It was only in the spring of 1973, when four of the five family medicine units were operational and the fifth had received funding, that the Medical Faculty agreed to form a department of family medicine. Until recently it had just five members — the directors of the five units. But the Queen Elizabeth's Wilfrid Palmer was recently named chairman, and other important changes in the department are expected in the near future.

In the fall of 1976 family medicine will be introduced into the undergraduate Medical curriculum: fourth-year students in that stream will have twenty-four weeks of family medicine, including eight with family practitioners outside the hospitals units. When the university wins approval of its residency program from the College of Family Medicine, residents will be able to take the family medicine specialist certification exams after completing their residency. At the moment, they may take them after three years of practice instead of the five normally required.

A residency in family medicine lasts two years. The time actually spent in family medicine units varies from hospital to hospital. There is usually an intensive period of three to six months when residents are there full time, or a year when they are there half time, and a non-intensive period when they come in one to three half-days a week. Supervised by staff doctors, residents act as family physicians for their own set of families, seeing them in the office, at home, in the emergency room, or in the hospital. In some units, residents look after obstetrical cases and deliver their own normal patients. The rest of their time is spent on rotations in other hospital departments where they gain experience in

internal medicine, pediatrics, obstetrics, psychiatry, surgery, and emergency care.

Learning the meaning of teamwork is not always easy for residents. Unused to the concept of nurse-practitioners, some try to flaunt their superiority as doctor — the boss — and expect nurses to unquestioningly follow their orders. Fortunately, the nurses are flexible and resourceful in coping with the situation until residents begin to understand the unit's mode of operation. Sometimes, however, they have to put their foot down. Fed up with the resident with whom she was working, Mary Jane Provost, nursing staff supervisor of the St. Mary's unit, admits that she went on a mini-strike at one point. "Finally I decided, well, if you don't think I can think, if you're so smart, you just go ahead and check the temperature . . . you measure and weigh them." After several months, the resident had been educated enough to be angry if the nurse did *not* take the initiative and order a test. Explains Provost: "It takes a lot of the unessential things away. Their education is better used. We have one resident going to Newfoundland to set up a cottage hospital. His idea is that he'll have six nurse-practitioners and himself, which is ideal. If doctors employ a nurse to work with them from the point of view of being a complement to them, it's to their advantage."

"We're teaching thoroughness."

Ironically, that training sometimes creates problems when the new family physician goes out to begin practice in the "real world." Taught to spend time with patients and get to know them, and to work closely with nurses and social workers, "the trouble is," according to Steinmetz, "they very often are in situations where the demand on them is so great they end up seeing too many patients. I don't know exactly what the answer for them as individuals is . . . other than to barricade themselves behind an appointment system. But if you're working in a community where there aren't very many doctors, and the others are seeing fifty patients a day, you can't very well see only twenty. You're in deep trouble. We've had some feedback from residents in practice who find they can't deal with problems the way they used to when they were here. I hope that as time goes on they'll be able to say that this business of being in an office by themselves is crazy and . . . join the community health centre."

With its battery of medical and paramedical workers and its emphasis on personal relationships between patients and staff, family medicine is decidedly a more expensive form of health care than the solo office doctor. Since medicare was intro-

duced in Quebec in 1970, general practice has become a viable way to earn a comfortable living: the more patients a doctor sees, the more money he makes. Since the government provides his fee-for-service income, he need never worry about unpaid patient bills. Nor about more time-consuming medical problems: he can simply refer the patient to a specialist. Thus, the volume of patients "seen" this way can be enormous, but the quality of care often suffers commensurately. Such a system has seen valium replace aspirin as the most common poison for children.

By contrast, community health centres, stresses Steinmetz, ensure "a lot more care being given, more service provided, more help being given to people. But that's a decision that has to be made. Is that what we want to do? Are we convinced that the benefits are worth it? It ends up being a value judgement at the moment. There's not very much hard evidence." The family medicine units are currently using a computerized information system which may eventually supply some of the necessary data.

Physicians in most units are salaried. Although their income is generated partly by medicare, that money is pooled into a common departmental pot and supplemented by government, hospital, and Medical Faculty funds. Like the nurse, resident, and social worker, the doctor receives a fixed payment for his work. Therefore, he can afford the time to talk to patients and counsel them instead of quickly writing prescriptions. Notes Dr. Isaac Tannenbaum, the recently resigned director of the Jewish General unit: "We're teaching thoroughness. The number of patients we can see is very limited. It would hardly be economical if a man was trying to make a living from it."

Costly though their upkeep is, the units are obviously providing a service that the community needs and wants. They all have had a continued growth, even occasionally being forced to close registration briefly in order to catch their breaths and assimilate newly arrived patients. People flock to them from all over the Montreal metropolitan area, although they know house calls cannot be made in outlying suburbs such as St. Bruno or Chateauguay. As a result of their popularity, all the units need more staff and more, or better-organized, space. The individual hospitals, however, have been very supportive — the Montreal Children's even bought a nearby building on Atwater for its unit. So has the government, which has given grants to all five. The family medicine units may not be exactly what the then Quebec Minister of Social Affairs, Claude Castonguay, had in mind when he recommended the development of a pro-

vincial network of community health clinics in the commission report which led to Bill 65. But for the moment, they come close enough: they are providing the community with crucial primary care.

An Exciting Challenge

"There is a fairly major revolution in health care," indicates Palmer. Whatever the model or combination, "some form of this type of care is spreading throughout the whole country." In Tannenbaum's opinion, family doctors should have special training in family medicine teaching units. "Right now the demand is greater than the places we have available . . . and I'm inclined to think there will be more and more family practice training areas created at the expense of some of the specialty slots." Steinmetz agrees. "The pendulum will have to swing that way because people require that kind of care. At the moment, we seem to have enough specialties."

That kind of movement may raise specialists' hackles. After all, if the government decides that more family physicians are needed, and fewer specialists, it will grant more money for residencies in family medicine and less for specialized training. Some specialists, moreover, continue to view their family medicine colleagues as "only" general practitioners. Still, there is growing acceptance of the revived concept, and the family medicine units themselves all praise the consultation service they get from specialists as first-rate, gracious, and speedy.

It appears, then, that family medicine will continue on the upswing in the future. Ten years ago, no "self-respecting" medical student from a "self-respecting" medical school would have considered a career in general practice; he would specialize or conduct research, or both. But today many of the brightest medical students see family medicine as an exciting challenge. Once disdained, house staff positions in small community hospitals are becoming as attractive as those in large and established academic hospitals. And it is we, members of the public, who like the specialists have believed for too many years that general practitioners were not really quite as good — and therefore have had nobody — who are bound to be the beneficiaries of that trend. □

Judy Rasminsky, a Montreal freelance writer, contributes regularly to the News.

Bill 22: Living with it

As public controversy continues over Bill 22, the university has carefully examined the implications of Quebec's Official Language Act for McGill.

"Good morning. Bonjour. McGill."

It was at the end of last July that Quebec's Bill 22 became law, making French the province's official language and curtailing parents' freedom to choose the language of schooling for their children. The provincial government promoted it as a necessary move to protect the French language and culture. Yet the Official Language Act touched off concern in many quarters. As *Time* magazine put it, the legislation "upset the province's English-speaking community by going too far and French-speaking nationalists by not going far enough."

Certainly Bill 22 initially provoked alarm on campus, not so much for its ends – which many understood and lauded – as the means the government seemed set to employ. Noted one McGill Law professor shortly after the controversial legislation was passed: "The government has adopted a very interventionist and authoritarian posture. I don't think the university community realizes what is going to hit it." Nonetheless, in the months since, there have been few changes in day-to-day operations around the university, apart from the growing use of bilingual communications at the switchboard in administrative offices and in university documents to the government. The reason? The university, like other institutions affected, must await publication of the implementation regulations. Only then, when the ambiguities of the loosely structured bill itself are cleared up, will McGill know precisely how it must conform to the new law.

Originally scheduled to appear in November, the guidelines to be established by the Régie de la Langue Française under Minister of State Fernand Lalonde were delayed, and were not expected to be issued until late spring. At press time, only one section on business just peripherally concerning the university as a part of the public administration had come out. Still, while it awaits the regulations, McGill has already made a serious study of Bill 22. This stocktaking is essential, for, as Vice-Principal (Planning) Dale Thomson

...DID KNOWINGLY BEAR, THROUGH THE STREETS OF MONTREAL, A SIGN CLEARLY WRITTEN IN ENGLISH!



points out: "Once they come out, we have sixty days to react to these regulations, and that's going to be the critical time for us."

Beginning last fall, the university has systematically worked through the bill, trying to identify and evaluate those sections which apply to McGill. Two committees were formed: one, a subcommittee of the Planning Commission, to view Bill 22's

application to the university in broad perspective; the other, an administrative implementation committee, to deal with more urgent matters such as bilingual documents and administrative procedures.

A preliminary report of the Planning Commission subcommittee was tabled in the university Senate in March. It raised some provocative questions. Is it appropriate for

the government under the bill to consider universities part of the "public administration"? (Fernand Lalonde maintains that designation is merely "to recognize that the university is offering its services to the public and would probably help McGill integrate into the general provincial way of life.") Should McGill seek reclassification? Is it rational to have one language of instruction (English), another of administration (French), as the bill specifies? Concluded the report: "The subcommittee felt... McGill could make its greatest contribution to Quebec by remaining a first-class English-language institution of international repute, complementary to its sister universities, and offering high quality training to Quebecers. Of course, McGill personnel must be able to communicate easily with their French-speaking counterparts and other fellow citizens, which implies a certain level of bilingualism both at the individual and the institutional level. Those, however, are manageable adjustments and unlikely to have the disorienting and even destructive effects that could flow from the strict application of Bill 22."

The final report and recommendations of the Planning Commission subcommittee will not be issued until sometime in June. But clearly the subcommittee is intent on ensuring that the government regulations reflect the needs of McGill.

Meanwhile, Ed DesRosiers, who directs the Office of Research for Planning and Development on campus, has chaired the committee studying the more immediate administrative ramifications of the legislation. He has gathered hundreds of documents from every corner of the university. "We have to try and decide which of them are to be translated and which aren't, and to see if we can't arrive at a consistent pattern of bilingualizing," he notes.

The university has already set up a limited translation service on campus. But DesRosiers acknowledges that funding for the enormous task of translating documents may become a problem. "There's no provision in the bill for giving us any money to implement it. I imagine it would be through special discussion with the Ministry of Education that the matter would be resolved."

Something else the university may eventually undertake is a comprehensive program for staff bilingualization. Although the language of instruction will remain English (unless enrolment of francophones were to reach fifty per cent), DesRosiers says, "There are now a lot of people who come in contact with the public, and I think we would try to ensure that there was some facility in French for dealing with that. But that will require time, and it isn't anything that's required by law. I think it's

One of those most au courant with Quebec society and politics and most knowledgeable on campus about Bill 22 is Vice-Principal (Planning) Dale Thomson, who feels that the bill has been frequently misunderstood both inside and outside Quebec. The News spoke to him recently about the controversial language legislation. Among his observations:

- "I think you have to bear in mind that the French Canadians are not reacting as a majority, but as a beleaguered minority in North America. The only real protection the French have against outside cultures is their language.
- "It seems to me that we have an interest in promoting and insuring the future of the French language. The French language and culture is part of the culture of all of us. One of the great qualities of Canada, in my view, which distinguishes it from the U.S. is the recognition that people from different groups have to learn to live together to their mutual advantage.
- "Bill 22, it seems to me, essentially sets out to use the state to give support to the French language which cannot be given in any other way. There are two aspects to the bill: one is positive, improving the quality of the French language through the Régie de la Langue Française; the other, in my view, is more negative, coercing French children to attend French-language schools and coercing as many children as possible of

non-French, non-English origin to attend French-language schools.

- "In the long run, English-language Quebecers are going to be sufficiently bilingual for the purpose of the law. But French-speaking Quebecers are going to be at a disadvantage. They are not going to be sufficiently bilingual because the system of education won't make it so - English is being terribly badly taught at French-language schools. That is the unhappy result of the legislation.
- "A lot of people think there is a contradiction between the Federal Language Act and the Quebec Language Act. For me, the two are complementary, and each is necessary to the other. The federal legislation ensures that the French language is recognized right across Canada where there are sufficient people to speak it. That is fundamental to holding Canada together in my view. But . . . if the French language is not secure in Quebec, it will not survive in the rest of Canada either. So the way to combat separatism is to have the combination of federal and provincial legislation that makes the French language secure within Quebec and within Canada.
- "While there are aspects of the bill I don't like, and particularly I don't think it was necessary except for political reasons to make French the official language, the overall effect has been good for Quebec and good for Canada." □

much more our concern about our responsibilities as a university in Quebec."

In addition to the costly necessity for bilingualization of administrative procedures which it entails, Bill 22 may also affect long-term enrolments on campus. While the Quebec government has scrapped original proposals to set quotas on the number of immigrant and French students entering anglophone schools, it still intends to "freeze" if not reduce the size of English school boards. That move may cut down the potential pool of candidates for McGill and other English-language universities and CEGEPS in the province.

There is some apprehension, too, that the university may be subject to other unpredictable changes in future. One administrator cautions that "the bill does leave a lot to the discretion of the Minister of Education and the administration in Quebec, and it can be changed without any legal or consultative process."

Even so, Ed DesRosiers appears to echo the sentiments of most on campus when he concludes that "the bill will not likely have a major impact on McGill. Rather it will be,

I think, a case of the university catching up with a lot of things that have gone on in the commercial world." Other educational sectors have challenged the legislation. The Quebec Association of Protestant School Boards petitioned the federal government to disallow the act or refer it to the Canadian Supreme Court to decide its constitutional validity. Moreover, schoolteachers in both language groups refused to administer preliminary tests that would have established standards for exams to determine which children could attend French or English schools. But the university community has shown less opposition. "I don't think people here have anything to be afraid of," points out Sheila Sheldon, a university planning assistant. "The bill definitely says that the language of instruction is English, and they [the government] don't really want another French university. I don't think . . . there's any danger of McGill's losing its anglophone character." Adds another observer: "People have faith that the government has proven reasonable so far, and will continue to be." L.A.

Kona Side

Fiction by Hal Gray

Wherein the author weaves a strange tale of Hawaii.



Aku's store stood *mekai* side of the Captain Cook road on the way to South Point. It was a small grocery store, and Aku made most of his money on cheap white bread, cigarettes, and beer. The front of the twenty-foot shack lay only seven or so feet from the road. At first sight there seemed just enough room for a car or two to pull in and park, but Sunday afternoons six or seven vehicles would somehow squeeze into the frontage space. The autos that stopped here were compact jeeps of one description or another, and they'd spill out onto the road unmindful of laws and regulations.

Long lace-work stilts supported the back of the store as the ground cut away and dropped sharply into the immediate jungle. The stilts looked not at all steady and in some need of drastic repairs, but Aku paid it no mind, mumbling always about how it had been that way for ten years. He continued to live with his family in the back of the store.

I lived in the jungle directly below Aku's shack, and sometimes in the hot mosquito-filled night, I'd lay unsleeping, visualizing the supports under Aku's store finally crumbling, and crashing down the slope through the vines, only to come to rest against the huge breadfruit tree outside my wall. Aku would then rise out of the rubble, dust off the wife and kids, and grunt, nothing more. My imagination would never proceed further than this, because in real life nothing could top or surpass Aku's grunt. It brought one to reality.

Sunday mornings I'd lay on my mat, thankful that for at least one day

I didn't have to look at a coffee bean. I'd gradually awake to the sound of a scuffling fruit rat or the scratching of a cane-spider on the walls. The sharp pips of geckos in conversation would be muted by a scent-filled breeze. I'd sit up, reaching for a guava or a mango that I'd placed beside the mat. If it was a mango, by the time I'd be finished, I'd be sticky from mouth to hands and need to rise and seek the rain barrel.

Then I'd sit outside in the weather-eaten wicker chair reading pages freckled in the dappled sunlight, struck dumb by Joyce or caressed by Lawrence. After a chapter or two the sun would be high, early afternoon, and I'd put on my tattered jeans and faded *Aloha* shirt, and barefoot pick my way slowly up to Aku's store. The path from my shack came out to the road several yards below Aku's, and as I walked in the gravel beside the hot paved surface, my ears would hear the talking and laughter long before my eyes adjusted from the shaded jungle to the brilliant sun.

Between the two coconut palms at either end of the store were bumper to bumper jeeps. It seemed a breathing mass as the occasional jeep would leave and another arrived to take its place. And under the palms, in the saving shade sat the occupants of these jungle vehicles. They crouched, these little wizened men, passing round a long, slim, black wood pipe, grinning toothless grins and peering through bloodshot eyes. The smoke, drifting up the trunk of the tree, would curl, catch a breeze, and shoot out into the sunlight, disappearing in the glare. Careful not to touch the

steaming asphalt, I'd approach this world of Sunday stories and opium eyes.

When I came to this strange place called Kona side, running from a broken marriage, or so it seemed at the time, I had happened upon Aku and the shack he lent me quite by accident. Driving a rented Japanese car, I'd stopped for cigarettes on a mindless tour of the island. Like a seer Aku had felt my scattered energy and had drawn me into a conversation which resulted in dinner and his offer of the shack. I stayed down in that shack for two months, only surfacing to give Aku a food order when he went for supplies in Captain Cook. The solitude wound tight like a vise, slowly squeezing me clean of the past, almost.

Of course it was I who was strange and not Kona side. And a broken marriage was only a small lump of the cancer I was trying to exorcise. Father, mother, fidelity, honesty, lost youth, life style, the malignancy goes on. In fact it does not end. Carcinoma of the spirit has almost the same success rate as carcinoma of the bones. None.

Aku, as if he had a crystal ball, sensed my need for rearranging and stood by me. He couldn't fill the deep hole inside me but he was aware that it existed and by this awareness he soothed.

As I healed, I gradually started a small garden close to the shack. The clearing of undergrowth was slowly completed during the days, but the still sleepless nights became unbearable. I asked Aku if he had any books and he did not. My first sojourn, then, was to Captain Cook in search of the Mobile Library. I chose Hawaii as my topic and returned home with Mitchener's novel, *Hawaii, Father Damien, The Leper Priest*, and a small volume of Hawaiian folklore by someone named Linus Smith-Twitmeyer, Esq., written in 1902. This last book opened up an interesting world to me, and served to deaden the pain of my reality.

It told of the City of Refuge, sanctuary for king, beggar, or beast. No man could or would harm you if you reached this place of safety. The gods were all protective.

And the *kahunas*, the messengers of the gods, the Hawaiian medicine men who cast spells for good or evil with their chants and herbs.

And at the pinnacle of them all, Madame Pélé, the governess of all the gods. Does it not make sense that a people whose women are the bread winners relate to a supreme god in the feminine gender?

Smith-Twitmeyer wrote great dissertations on the difficulty of compiling his work, because of the uncooperativeness of the native people, and to be fair, it was probably true, because the detail was scant and left me yearning for more. He ended with a statement that said it was his understanding that the whole truth of the natives and their gods could not be discovered at the time of writing or at any time in the future.

Here was a challenge for me, some sixty-five years later, to perhaps fill in a bit of the gaps Smith-Twitmeyer missed. It was with this intention that I confronted Aku, and when he set his eyes and shook his massive head as an answer, I was surprised. I must have felt like Smith-Twitmeyer did. The way to find out would take some time then. I found a job picking Kona coffee with the women folk, and with Aku's reluctant help, started attending the Sunday get-togethers.

That first Sunday I emerged from the jungle, and dreamy pupils turned instantly into dark wary tunnels. Glances were exchanged rapidly, searching for someone to take command. They knew of me from their women, but they still held off a greeting. Aku had stepped forward, his imposing bulk rising over the circle, and said a few words in pidgin. There is a Hawaiian saying that says never trust a stranger, or as they say, a *hauoli* is a *houli*. Here was Aku trying to ease the hearts of this strange mixture of oriental and polynesian men about a *hauoli* in their midst. The tension lessened little, and I just sat, silent, listening, until an ancient Filipino gnome, smiling behind his single yellow tooth, passed me the pipe. I puffed and arcade smiles broke out all around, but they could not hide their guarded eyes.

And through months of Sundays at Aku's store and weeks in the field picking coffee beans with the women, I sensed a certain fine line that I couldn't cross always hovered in the background. It was the fate of being a *hauoli* and almost impossible to change. The rules were simple. I must be content to live and wait for an acceptance that might never come.

The Sunday stories and gossip broached fairly broad topics of conversation. The papaya crop, the mango crop, the avocados. They were all favourites, and most importantly, the coffee. Kona coffee was their meal ticket, and one of the finest blends in the world. These conversations were carried on with the aura of wise debate, and it was

inherently understood that what was said was the truth. They whispered excitedly about the illegal cock fights, and laughed loudly about the last pig hunt. But there was no talk of old Hawaii and their ancient heroes. I began to wonder if these people really believed in their gods anymore, or if like our Christian gods, they were becoming things of the past.

Several weeks in a row I found myself sitting beside a solid young man about my age. He was different from the rest of the men because of his youth and size, and he reminded me slightly of Aku. I was attracted to him for these reasons, and thought that the local youth might be more open to talking about their *kahunas*. We eventually struck up a conversation.

"What you got?" was the first thing he said to me.

"Pardon?" I asked.

"What you got?" he emphasized, "I got Samoan an' Chinee. So what you got?"

It took me awhile to understand but finally it dawned on me.

"I got Scot, English, Irish, an' French," I replied.

He shrugged impassively, then held out his palm in a soul grip. "My name Stanley Ahi," he said.

After I told him my name we talked on for some time. Whenever the pipe came round, Stanley would crinkle his nose and pass it by in disgust, muttering about silly old men. However, he consumed huge quantities of the island favourite, Primo beer.

One day Stanley had suggested I drop over to his place, which I did on that and on several other occasions. He lived with his mother in an extensive five-room colonial house that had seen better days. It was a mile or so toward Captain Cook, and it made a nice evening walk. Stanley's expertise centered around cock fighting, and he proceeded to tell me the fine points of raising these birds. He had ten young roosters, in separate cages, that had not yet reached full comb. They were fed sparsely, I assume, to keep them in a disagreeable mood. Stanley gave special attention to each one, incredulously taking them and massaging one leg for fifteen minutes, then the other. "Makum powerful," he droned. At the age of one year, the roosters would be introduced to each other for the first time. Stanley fitted small boxing gloves over the developing spurs, and let them go at it. It was all a part of the training of any self-respecting cock.

We sat outside one evening in peeled wooden lawnchairs, Stanley intently massaging a protégé. I followed the setting sun, while eating some of his mother's *Kau-kau*. A full belly and the merging fireball with the blue Pacific put me in a wistful mood. "Stanley," I said, "Tell me about the *kahunas*."

He looked up sharply, then struggled with his English. "Where you hear 'bout *kahunas*," he asked cautiously.

"Well, I read books. Father Damien and the lepers on Molikai. Captain Cook landing at Napoopoo. And I went down to the City of Refuge awhile back. They all refer to the *kahunas* and Pélé, but only other *hauolis* will talk about it. Maybe *kamaainas* talk too, but no locals. Why?"

At the sound of Pélé, Stanley's eyes got small and he said forcefully, "Time to put the roosters to bed. We talk 'nother time, Mr. Jim," and he rose and disappeared into the house, the screen door slamming behind him. I had been stupid. I'd have to be more careful with Stanley the next time.

When Stanley and I met again I searched for some reference in his face to the last time we talked, but there was none. He treated me as if nothing had happened, which led me to think that he was still approachable on the subject, and that perhaps he just hadn't been in the mood to talk about it then. Still I would have to pick my time well.

At the end of the day when we all were leaving the store to go home for supper, Stanley caught my eye. He wanted to speak.

"Hey, Mr. Jim. Wanna go on pig hunt?" he said.

I jumped at the chance. "Sure, Stanley, when do we go?"

He explained the pig hunt to me. A bunch of his younger friends from Hilo were coming over for the monthly pig hunt. I was put off because he had never mentioned it before, but I was glad to be going this time. I waited for Saturday night with eagerness.

Saturday I was dead tired when I got in from the fields. The sixth and last work day of the week was the hardest for me to get through. I stumbled home, cleaned the red coffee bean stains from my hands and brow, ate, and went to bed.

Stanley hallooed me from the road about ten p.m. tooting his horn and shouting. I groaned and rose, still stiff and sore, but the pains and joints were worked out by the time I climbed to the road.

Stanley took the jeep up a steep mountain trail off the main road. I'd

never been up there before, and we climbed for perhaps an hour. I thought I could hear another jeep up ahead, but I wasn't sure. The headlamps bounced across the limbs hanging down over the trail, creating images for the mind to play with.

We rolled into a clearing to the baying of a pack of dogs and a campfire. Stanley turned off the engine, and even with the hounding of the dogs it seemed strangely quiet. Curses from the campfire shut up the dogs, and the crickets came out in full force.

I was introduced to Stanley's friends, all like him, dressed now in jungle fatigues for the hunt. We drank beer and warmed by the fire, waiting for the full moon to cross high in the sky.

There was a rifle for me with a flashlight strapped alongside the stock and barrel, just ahead of the trigger. They joked with me.

"Hey man, you gonna shoot your foot off?"

"Ya. We lost ten *hauolis* that way so far."

"You be careful where you point that gun, man."

They all laughed.

Guns were not new to me. I grew up with guns. By the time I was thirteen, I'd shot my first mountain goat, I cannot count the deer. But I said nothing, just grinning stupidly, sucking on a twig. Talk meant nothing to them. Only after I'd proved my ability would they listen to my stories.

Finally with the dogs whimpering and pawing, we started into the bush, spread out several yards apart. A voice out of the darkness said to me, "Hey man, turn on your light or we gonna think you the pig." Again much laughter.

It didn't take long. The dogs picked up a spoor, and were gone yapping and snarling. We had to run to stay close. Then the pack, together, let out an anguished cry from above us, and we knew they were only a minute or two from the pig. We scrambled after with Stanley shouting at me.

"Mr. Jim, when we get there, when we get to the pig, watch out. Pig can kill. Very dangerous, Mr. Jim. You hear?"

But I was gone up the hill. I wanted that pig. I got to the pack first. They were circling a grove of stunted brush, baying their guts out. The pig was somewhere inside, a grizzled grey-back hog with short rooting tusks, its sides heaving, digging in to make a stand.

My flashlight beam picked up only the raised dust, and I could feel the dogs brushing against my legs. They were smart. They knew they were no match for the pig, and were trying to keep it corralled until help came.

Just as the others were arriving, the hog made a break, hitting the wall of dogs like tempins, snorting, and throwing a hound over its shoulder. There were pained shrieking whelps and the dogs scattered. The pig would have been free, but just then Stanley stumbled from the darkness right in the path of the pig. It charged, and we heard the crunch of splintering bone, then the light beams picked out Stanley flying through the air into the trunk of a tree. I shot the pig in the head. It stood there grunting, its red eyes staring in wonder, and finally focussing on Stanley. It charged to finish him, but I shot again, and the pig staggered and collapsed at Stanley's feet in a cloud of rose dust.

There was silence as the shot report was swallowed by the darkness. Then we became alive. We ran to Stanley who was holding his leg and moaning. A sliver of bone was protruding from his shin. I wondered in amazement at how a sixty-pound pig could wreak such damage on a two-hundred-and-fifty-pound human being. It had died fighting, and I suddenly felt disgusted at what we had done. One of the friends was kicking the dogs off the carcass. I turned from the commotion to catch a fresh breath of air.

So we carried Stanley down the hill, and early in the morning we got him to the hospital in Kailua. Some stayed to dress the pig, but I went with Stanley. When they gave him a shot of painkiller, just as he passed out, he put his head onto my shoulder and whispered, "Thanks Bro -"

It took Stanley a fair time to convalesce. Of course I hadn't planned what had happened, but as the excitement of the event gradually died away, I realized I now had the lever I needed. I didn't use it immediately, even though I had the chance. I'd come and sit with him each evening, bringing him his roosters to work on. I found it tiring, going to see him after work every day, but I was driven by the desire to find out the secrets Stanley guarded so closely. His mother would serve us lemonade and papaya halves sprinkled with ground coconut as we talked out on the wooden chairs.

I was patient, but finally the need to know about Pélé took command. I tried to guide him into it.

"So the cast comes off tomorrow, heh Stanley?"

"Ya man. I be happy," he sighed.

"That one mean pig," I said, and we both laughed.

"Stanley, I don't want to hassle you, but I want to know about Madame Pélé."

I could feel him tense. "That again, huh?"

"Listen man, I like you, your people. I want to know more about your background, that's all."

"Gods are sacred," he said. "You an outsider. No can change that. Gods are for us. Leave alone, Mr. Jim."

I pried my lever. "Stanley, you called me brother. I saved your life. Does that count for anything? It's important to me, man."

He studied my eyes, searching for mockery perhaps, but none was there. He sighed and spoke. "Pélé is biggest Hawaiian god. She controls everything. The wind, the rain, the stars, the volcanoes. Everything." He stopped to see if that would satisfy me.

"Is that all?"

A bigger sigh this time. "She can take any form. Man, boy, woman, girl, mongoose, flower. Any form, but she mostly like old woman." As he spoke the words seemed hot on his tongue as they came from his mouth.

"Please Stanley, tell me more."

He moved uncomfortably in his chair, then shifted himself forward in a conspiratorial manner, whispering. "She hears all, she hears this talking now. We be nice to her. She can get very angry, and do terrible things. The volcano will blow for many nights if she's mad."

"What makes her mad?" I asked quietly.

"She travels from island to island in many disguises, looking over us. She can be very nice. But mostly she lives in Kilauea. It's called Pélé's Tit. Sometimes she hitchhikes beside the road in form of young girl or old lady. If you pass by and not pick her up, terrible things happen to you. Then you no can see, or you drive into ocean or something. She get angry if we tell *hauoli*. I talk no more," he said, and leaned back in his chair.

The air had changed, and I suddenly felt uncomfortable. Stanley was staring at me with an odd twist to his mouth. He had finally told what he was loath to tell, and I had succeeded in wrenching it from him. What he had told me was nothing that I hadn't read in the books. Just pagan mystical beliefs, but the tone of his voice and the shine of his eyes made it hard to believe that this moody goddess did not exist. I still felt cheated, and lost my temper.

"No one's going to strike you down, man. It's stupid. How can anything harm you because you talk to me?"

He turned red. "I told you more than I should, now leave me alone."

"I read that much in the books, for christ's sakes, Stanley."

"Go," he said. "You talk *hauoli*."

"But Stan -" His look stopped me.

"Go," he repeated, and I left fuming at the absurdity of the situation. Stanley, Aku, all of them. Had I not earned their trust? They had cheated me. I went to sleep feeling superior but alone.

In a few days it was Sunday again and I had come to the store as usual. Everything was in an uproar. I could not find out what was going on since pidgin spoken at such high speeds was impossible for me to decipher. I looked for Stanley, but he was nowhere to be found. I tapped an old man on the shoulder gesticulating and shrugging and said, "Stanley?" His eyes pierced, then rolled, then he turned back and joined a group of wavering arms and chatter. I simply lowered myself to the red earth, sitting cross-legged, and observing the spectacle. Perhaps it might have gone on indefinitely, if Aku, moving from the store like a mountain, had not entered the mêlée, and solidly said, "Pau!" The din subsided. They quickly packed up in their jeeps and putted away. Aku and I were left standing in the settling dust. I asked him, "Aku, what happened?"

He would not look at me. "Betta you no ask," he muttered.

"But Aku, I want to know."

"I want, I want," he mimicked. He grunted. "You no understand."

I recognized the grunt. "O.K.," I said, trying to understand Aku's bearing. I couldn't. "By the way, have you seen Stanley today?"

He stared at me, then giving the grunt once more, he walked back into the store.

A couple of days later I put aside the tiredness of bending all day, picking coffee beans. It made one long for some cold beer and a mat, but my curiosity about the last Sunday event pulled me down the road to Stanley's, in spite of our argument. His mother met me at the door. She

was a cool, imposing force.

"Aloha, Mrs. Ahi. Is Stanley here?"

"He no in, Mr. Jimmy."

"Where did he go?"

"He go Hilo, Mr. Jimmy."

I hesitated before leaving. Mrs. Ahi always was warm. It was not like her to not invite me in for something to drink before sending me down the road. No offer was forthcoming. "Aloha," I said and left.

I stopped in at Aku's before descending to my shack. I asked him again if he knew where Stanley was. Aku frowned down at me. I knew I was pressing our friendship to the limit.

"Stanley sick," he said simply.

The matter could not be pushed any further so I dropped it and went home to bed.

No one referred to the incident again. Sundays at the store carried on as normal. Fewer people spoke to me, but the pipe still passed my way. I waited expectantly for Stanley Ahi to show up each weekend, but he never did. Left wondering, I too carried on as usual, slowly living day by day, just as the people around me.

Each day is as the next, and they pile on top of one another, disappearing, decomposing, only to spawn new days ahead. The rainy and dry seasons are hardly distinguishable, and the consistent weather only breaks for the occasional Kona storm. Two rainy seasons and a dry season had gone by since Stanley's disappearance. It was in the middle of the dry season that I had caught a ride to Kailua for the annual deep-sea fishing competition.

They have contestants from all over the world, who arrive in teams of four or more. The town is overrun with tourists, mostly from the mainland or Japan, and they line the street with their cameras on the opening day of the tourney, snapping pictures of the parade as each team goes by in an open car, waving and smiling and holding their flags. The parade is all of four blocks long.

I went to this fishing meet to satisfy a compelling need to once again rub shoulders with the world I left behind. I had a feeling I would have to go back to that world eventually.

The locals go to smile back at the tourists and take their money. Inside they feel disdain just as I did then. Tourists are the worst type of *hauoli*.

The evening prior to the meet I was sitting in a small bar called the "Red Pants." It is owned by Richard Boone of television fame. Naturally he is the head official for this fishing extravaganza. I sipped my *Kalua* and cream, methodically listening to the waves hit the wharf. Two large fans slowly rustled overhead. Some noise broke out from a table next to me. It was laughter from a group of old-timers who had come from the mainland years ago and stayed. They are called *kamaainas*.

Their table was beneath a light while mine was in a shaded corner. I looked across at them, separated by a few dark feet. One of them was trying to urge a friend into telling a story, it seemed against his wishes. Finally he relented, and I sank back in my bamboo chair to listen.

"Come on Morely. Ya tote me but I want the rest ta hear it from you. Whatta ya say fellas."

Everyone loudly agreed and Morely, a little drunk, told his story.

"Well, I don't feel good 'bout tellin' you all. I guess 'cause it's hard to believe. But I swear on Kamehameha's grave that it happened." As he paused for effect, something in his manner touched me and I became more attentive.

"I was over in Hilo 'bout ten months ago to pick up my new car. Didn't stay long, just enough to see it unloaded an' sign some papers. It was all done 'fore noon. So with the rest of the day 'fore me, I decided to take the road 'round South Point, for a slow leisurely drive back home. Right at the edge of town I picked up a young local. Headin' to Captain Cook, he said. Thought he'd be good company. We talked island talk, an' travelled island speed. He seemed nice enough, an' tote me he raises cocks for the fights down Napoopoo."

These words drew me up in the chair. Lots of locals raised cocks for the fight, but still – Morely kept talking.

"In fact we stopped at Black Sand beach to watch the waves for awhile. Eventually we headed out agin an' hadn't gone but five mile when we seen this ole Hawaiian Mama walking long side the road, carrying a heavy shoulder pack. I pulls over an' asks her if she wants a ride. Well, without so much as a hello, she climbs in the back seat, an' away we go. You know that road. It's twisty as hell, so I was preoccupied with driving. The kid was

quiet, kind of nervous like, so I figure he don't want to talk. We come to the first lava flow, an' the road straightens out a bit, so I relax for awhile, an' then I remember I hadn't asked the old lady where she was goin'. I says, "Mama, where you goin'?" There's no answer. I looked in the rear-view mirror, an' I couldn't see nothin'. Then I looks over at the kid an' he's leanin' over the back seat, his eyes bugged out, an' all the blood drained from his face. I quickly glances over my shoulder, an' for christ sakes if there weren't no one in the back seat. I shake like hell jus' thinkin' 'bout it."

Truly, Morely was shaking. He paused, downing a shot of whiskey to calm his nerves. My throat had gone dry, but my hand would not lift my glass. After awhile he continued in the hushed air.

"Anyway," he croaked, "I pulls over to the side of the road, an' the kid has gone completely to pieces. That's what kept me together I guess. Shit, I never stopped. She couldn't have jumped out. No way. The kid is mumblin', 'Pélé, Pélé,' so I come 'round to his side an' helps him into the back seat to lay down. I give him a shot from my hip flask, but it jus' spills outta his chatterin' teeth. I figure I better get him to Kailua, an' I gets back into the car an' away we fly. He's like in a delirium, sayin' things like, 'no *hauoli*, no *hauoli*,' – 'Pélé know, she know,' – an' 'never tell *hauoli*, no good.' I couldn't make head nor tails what he was talkin' 'bout. Finally he calms down 'cause after awhile he's quiet, but I keeps on drivin' fast as I can or I'm goin' to break up too. Half hour later, jus' before Captain Cook, I feels this hand on my shoulder an' I jus' 'bout go through the roof. It's the kid, an' he says, 'I get out here.' I start to protest, lookin' in the rear-view mirror, an' here's this face starin' back at me, this dark local face, an' the hair on top of it is pure white. I jus' 'bout shit. I pulls over an' he gets out an' disappears toward some buildings. And that's it. I come home. But I swear to God, this kid's hair turned stark white in half an hour or so."

The bar was now silent. Morely mopped his brow with a red handkerchief, and the rest lit up cigarettes, puffing deeply.

"I swear to god," said Morley again.

I rose slowly, lifting my sleeping bag and headed for the beach. If what Morely said was true, I would have to find out, and I sat staring at the stars, waiting for morning.

When the sun came up I went out to the highway. It took me a long time to get a lift since everyone was coming into town, but finally I got a ride. It only took me as far as Kealakukua, and I started the ten miles home. No cars came by going my way. I stopped in Captain Cook and picked up a few vegetables and some fruit to eat during the walk. I knew I'd have to come around the corner where Stanley lived. I shivered uncomfortably.

His house came into view down off the road on a grassy knoll. I went into a clump of bushes and sat down, afraid to approach the house. A grey centipede was crawling over a stone, and into the grass. Suddenly, I wanted to be that centipede. I was conscious of my ponderous breathing, and then a screen door slammed, jarring the air.

There was a tall young figure carrying a rooster. He walked out to the peeled wooden lawnchairs, sitting softly, then kneading the game cock's legs. The sun shined and glanced off his snow-white hair.

I wandered home, leaving the groceries in the bushes, carrying only my sleeping bag. My god! What had I done? An image of the dying pig flashed through my brain. That hunt had sickened me, but I'd hunted Stanley in the same way and felt nothing wrong. He was no different from the pig, except that I had been more humane by killing the pig in the end. Stanley would have to live and bear his cross. And I. I too will carry this to my grave. There is no way out. Repenting does not cleanse the soul, it only allows one to be a fool once again.

It's been quite some time since. I don't know if the full meaning has as yet come home to me. *Hauoli* Life. Hawaiian Life. Events help to clarify, though. I remember the morning I got up to leave my shack for the last time. The air was full and floating with volcanic ash, the sun blocked out. Kilauea had been active the night before. I turned on my transistor and the news squeaked out that Nixon had buried George McGovern in a landslide. Madame Pélé was mad. □

Hal Gray, a first-year Arts student, won second prize in both the Chester Macnaughten and the Peterson literary competitions this year at McGill.

Society activities

by Tom Thompson

Everything you always wanted to know about McGill: a sampling of the most frequently asked questions about the university and the answers to them.

When Principal Robert Bell makes annual visits to any of the sixty-three McGill Graduates' Society branches scattered throughout Canada, the United States, and other countries, he is invariably deluged with queries about the state of the university. A sampling of the most frequently asked questions and the answers to them: *Is McGill short of money for operating expenses?*

Yes, as are most universities today. But tight budget control and improved provincial grants have eased the crisis of a few years ago, reducing an expected deficit of more than \$2 million this year to about half that. Indeed, McGill may even run a slight surplus next year.

Still, the university continues to need funds for "extras" which make the difference between a run-of-the-mill institution and an outstanding one. Those come largely through the Alma Mater Fund, the McGill Development Program, and other private support.

Does the Quebec government discriminate against McGill in its grants?

Compared to French-language universities such as the University of Montreal and Laval, McGill lags behind by a few per cent in operating funds per student. The discrepancy is a hangover from the policy of *rattrapage* adopted by the provincial government several years ago, which granted French universities more money in order to help them catch up with their English counterparts. The policy now is more egalitarian, with *rattrapage* nearly phased out altogether. But the university is actively pressing for speedier action on the remaining few per cent. And the government itself is in the process of developing a new financing formula which will likely rule out discrimination on the basis of language.

Does McGill need students badly?

With projected enrolments down almost everywhere on the continent, every university is concerned about both the quantity as well as quality of incoming students. But while attracting first-rate students remains important, the university is not desperate



Despite budgetary cutbacks, the McGill Redmen continue to compete wholeheartedly in the intercollegiate league — here against Loyola.

for candidates.

The major organization for student recruitment on campus is the College and Schools Liaison Office. Established in 1972, it distributes up-to-date information on university programs and admissions policies to prospective applicants and interested parents. Equally important, members of its staff meet with high school guidance counsellors through programs set up in numerous Canadian cities in cooperation with the Graduates' Society.

Is McGill becoming a provincial university? Although many universities across the country have followed the pattern of American state universities and opted for a student constituency drawn almost exclusively from within their own provinces, McGill has not. Preferring to remain an international centre of learning, the university welcomes applications from every corner of the globe. Last year's 17,000 students represented 105 countries and every province in Canada. The majority, of course, hailed from Quebec itself, but eighteen per cent came from outside the province.

Is French a prerequisite for admission to McGill?

No, except of course in programs where French itself forms part of the subject. *Will Bill 22 affect the language of instruction at McGill?*

Although the provincial language legislation which was passed last summer entails the bilingualization of administrative procedures on campus, it does not alter the language of instruction at the university. French has always played a part at McGill, with students being free to use it in writing their exams or essays. But none of that prevents McGill from being recognized as an English-language institution.

Why doesn't McGill have an intercollegiate football team any more?

It does! Although acute budget problems in 1970-71 threatened to jeopardize intercollegiate sports on campus when the university announced its decision to withdraw financial support, graduates and the Martlet Foundation pitched in to keep the football team and other intercollegiate squads afloat. After careful deliberation, the university reinstated a reduced intercollegiate sports budget and lent encouragement to men's and women's intramural sports which are now at an all-time high. And in 1973, Football Coach Charlie Baillie and his assistants led the "new style" Redmen to the Canadian finals. □

Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.

Where they are and what they're doing

'25

LINDSAY M. HOVEY, BSc'25, has received an award "for meritorious service in the profession of engineering" from the Manitoba Association of Professional Engineers.

'33

HUGH G. SEYBOLD, BEng'33, has been reappointed chairman of Drummond McCall & Co. Ltd.

ROBERT F. SHAW, BEng'33, has been appointed president of Monenco Banister Consultants Ltd.

'37

JOHN S. HODGSON, BA'37, has been appointed deputy minister responsible for taxation in the Federal Revenue Department.

'38

MORTON R. GODINE, BA'38, MA'39, recently retired as vice-president of the Market Forge division of Beatrice Foods Inc. He is now dean of administration at the Massachusetts College of Art, Boston, Mass. STUART P. JONES, BEng'38, has been appointed president of Alcan Trading Ltd. MICHAEL J. MESSEL, BEng'38, has been elected a vice-president of American Smelting & Refining Co.

RONALD M. RUTHERFORD, BEng'38, has been appointed vice-president and assistant to the president of Foothills Pipe Lines Ltd.

'40

O. A. BATTISTA, BSc'40, adjunct professor of chemistry at the University of Texas, recently published *Microcrystal Polymer Science* (McGraw Hill, N.Y.), a collection of the results of twenty years of original investigation into the subject.

'41

JOSEPH D. COUGHLAN, BEng'41, has joined Aviation Electric Ltd., as director of manufacturing.

A. CAMPBELL DERBY, BSc'39, MD'41, has retired as chief of surgery at the Queen

Elizabeth Hospital, Montreal, after ten years' service, to become medical director of the Medical Surgical Unit of the St. Lawrence Psychiatric Centre, Ogdensburg, N.Y.

'42

WALTER G. WARD, BEng'42, chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Canadian General Electric Co. Ltd., has been appointed to the board of governors of the Ontario Research Foundation.

'43

JAMES A. MORRISON, PhD'43, has been reappointed director of the Institute for Materials Research at McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont., for a five-year term effective this July.

BERNARD J. SHAPIRO, BSc'42, MD'43, of the Mount Sinai and Baycrest Hospitals, Toronto, Ont., has been named a Fellow of the American College of Radiology in recognition of his distinguished achievements in the field.

'44

T. J. F. PAVLASEK, BEng'44, MEng'48, PhD'58, assistant dean of the Engineering Faculty and professor of electrical engineering at McGill, is in his second term of office as president of the Canadian Society for Electrical Engineering.

'46

ALBANA M. DESCHENES, BEng'46, has been elected a director of the Montreal consultant engineering firm of Asselin, Benoit, Boucher, Ducharme, Lapointe Inc.

CLEVE A. GORING, BSc(Agr)'46, director of plant science research and development at the Dow Chemical Co., has, according to *Down to Earth* magazine, "transformed fumigation from the 'old black art' it once appeared to be into an understandable practice."

THOMAS J. McKENNA, BCL'46, a senior partner in the Montreal law firm of Stewart, McKenna, Gagné & Kohl, has been appointed secretary of Securitan Ltd., a company

which supplies contract security guards and investigation services to businesses, institutions, and industrial enterprises in Canada. JOHN STONEHEWER, BEng'46, MEng'62, has been appointed chief engineer of Alcan Engineering Services, Montreal.

'47

J. A. JEAN LESPERANCE, BCom'47, has been appointed director of Hydro-Quebec's St. Laurent region.

DONALD H. WHITTEKER, BSc(Agr)'47, has been appointed general sales manager of Redpath Sugars Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

'48

GERALD E. COOPER, BSc'48, MSc'51, has been appointed director of Canadian exploration for Noranda Exploration Co. Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

BRUCE F. JOHNSTON, BEng'48, has been elected chairman of the executive committee and chief executive officer of McKim Advertising Ltd.

SYLVIA OSTRY, BA'48, MA'50, PhD'54, who has been appointed deputy minister of the Department of Consumer and Corporate Affairs, is the first woman to hold a federal government deputy minister post.

GORDON M. PFEIFFER, BCom'48, has been appointed deputy managing director for Chrysler South Africa (Pty.) Ltd., Pretoria, Transvaal, S.A.

'49

DOUGLAS T. BOURKE, BEng'49, has been appointed president and chief executive officer of Drummond McCall & Co. Ltd.

GEORGE E. CHARLES, BEng'49, MEng'51, PhD'59, who has been closely involved with pollution control for the past fifteen years and has served on several government-sponsored committees for the protection of the environment, has been appointed president of Beak Consultants Ltd., an advisory service in pollution abatement and environmental protection. KNUT GROTTEROD, BEng'49, has been appointed senior vice-president, operations, of Fraser Companies Ltd.

FOCUS



The road to the Hebrew University Hadassah Medical Centre winds westward from central Jerusalem through the Judean hills, lush green in the spring and dotted with poppies and buttercups. On the right, in the middle distance, rise the church spires of Bet Hakerem, the birthplace of John the Baptist. Bearing left, a visitor has only a few minutes' drive before reaching the university medical school, built of pink limestone cut from the surrounding hills.

One of the most familiar faces around that school is fifty-four-year-old Dr. **Jack Gross**. Dean and Chairman of the experimental medicine and surgery department, he holds three McGill degrees: BSc'41, MD'44, and PhD'49. Indeed, it was as a teaching fellow at McGill that Gross won international recognition for his part in the discovery of triiodothyronine, a thyroid hormone used effectively in combination with other drugs in chemotherapy. Conclusive proof of its existence, he says, was "a breakthrough for much of the cancer research we're doing now at the Hebrew University."

It was not Zionism which drew the Montreal-born researcher to Israel in 1957, but professional challenge. "There was that extraordinary pool of young people so interested in science," he notes. "And I felt that any contribution I could make would be greater here, where there was just one medical school at the time, than in North America with its great scientific infrastructure." Thus, with a World Health Organization (W.H.O.)

visiting professorship at the Hebrew University, he packed up his bags and family and set off for Jerusalem.

That was barely four years after the university had graduated its first medical class. The situation was makeshift at best, with the school housed in rundown quarters. Unfazed, Gross set up the first laboratories for experimental medicine and cancer research and got on with his teaching duties, improving his boyhood "Bar Mitzvah" Hebrew enough to lecture in the language.

In 1962, Gross moved with the medical school to its present location on the western outskirts of the Holy City, and two years later, when his W.H.O. contract expired, became a regular staff member. Today, he feels, the school's facilities bear comparison with teaching and research centres in North America.

The department which the dean chairs is particularly active in interdisciplinary cancer research, including early detection where there are no early symptoms. Gross himself is most closely involved with the discovery that cancer patients' blood contains a characteristically high level of various cell-destroying antibodies. Collaborating with the surgery department of the adjacent Hadassah Hospital, he and his co-researchers hope to develop reproducible, convenient tests and to determine how early in cancer development those tests can be valid.

Gross has not only been part of exciting scientific advances, but of often painful history, working around the clock on emergency medical teams during the recent Middle East wars. While his family remained unscathed, some of his medical students were injured on the front in 1973, and one was killed. It was not easy to return to normal academic life when the university reopened in the spring of 1974.

That year Gross was elected medical dean. Although an able administrator, he will not be sorry when his three-year term is over. He will devote himself more fully to research again, and perhaps even find time for family vacations on the Israeli coast. "We like to drive to Nueiba," he smiles. "My wife (Helga Kahane, BA'43) has family there. We relax on the beach, then put on our snorkels to swim and watch the tropical fish among the Red Sea corals." It helps to relieve the tensions of living in a progressive, but war-riven country. □

Betty (Sigler) Rozen, BA'48, the author of this profile, lives in Haifa, Israel.

MORTIMER HENDLER, BEng'49, has been named director general of the waters branch of the Quebec Department of Natural Resources, the provincial agency responsible for the management of its extensive water resources.

PAUL PARÉ, BCL'49, has been elected a director of Canadian International Paper Co. **LLOYD P. ROGERS**, BCom'49, has been appointed chief executive officer of Peterson, Howell & Heather (Canada) Ltd.

JOAN E. (HAMILTON) STEWART, BSc'49, has been named a director of the Ontario Apple Marketing Commission.

'50

ANDRE DUCHARME, BEng'50, has been appointed chairman of the board of directors of Asselin, Benoit, Boucher, Ducharme, Lapointe Inc., Montreal.

'51

JACK E. GUNN, BEng'51, has been elected a vice-president of Technequip Ltd.

ROSS A. HENNIGAR, BSc(Agr)'51, has been appointed president and chief operating officer at the corporate offices of Sun Oil Co. Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

NIELS H. NIELSEN, BA'51, MA'54, has recently joined the J. C. Penney Co. Inc., New York City, N.Y., as director of compensation and benefits, responsible for executive compensation, incentive, salary, and benefit plans for the company's 200,000 employees.

GEORGE A. STEWART, BSc'51, has been appointed executive vice-president of the Carling Brewing Co. Inc.

'52

E. LAWRENCE GANTER, MD'52, of the St. Luke and Phoenix Baptist Hospitals, Phoenix, Ariz., has been named a Fellow of the American College of Radiology, in recognition of his achievements in the field. **LORNE W. GOLD**, MSc'52, PhD'70, has been appointed assistant director of the division of building research of the National Research Council of Canada.

DONALD R. MACKINNON, BA'52, after four and a half years' residence in the U.K., has rejoined the advertising agency of F. H. Hayhurst Co. Ltd., in Montreal, as vice-president and group supervisor.

'53

ERIC BOUFFARD, BSc(Agr)'53, has been appointed general manager, imports, of Schenley Wines and Spirits Ltd.

R. GRAYDON GOODALL, BA'48, MD'53, MSc'56, has been appointed surgeon-in-chief at the Queen Elizabeth Hospital, Montreal.

T. CAMERON KENNEY, BEng'53, has been elected president of the Canadian Geotechnical Society for a two-year term.

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Hon. Alan A. Macnaughton,
P.C., Q.C.
Marcel Cinq-Mars, Q.C.

ALLAN A. REID, BCom'53, has been appointed manager of the revenue expense and apportionment division, financial planning branch, of the Canada Post Office Headquarters, Ottawa, Ont.

T. FRANK SAUNDERS, BEng'53, has been appointed vice-president and manager of international operations of the Foundation of Canada Engineering Corp. Ltd.

'54

GUIDO F. DILABIO, BSc(Agr)'54, has been appointed vice-president and general manager of KDC Inc., Orange, Calif.

J. LAURENT MARQUIS, BEng'54, has been appointed director, real estate, of Hydro-Quebec.

JOHN W. MCGILL, BCom'54, has been appointed group marketing vice-president for Air Canada.

CELESTIN J. SIMR, BEng'54, has been appointed construction manager of Westburne Engineering.

'55

DOUGLAS N. BELL, MD'55, after twelve years in general practice in Vancouver, B.C., has completed a residency in otolaryngology and received a fellowship from the Canadian and American Board of Examiners.

Although he is now employed in the San Francisco Bay area, he hopes to return to Vancouver eventually.

'56

OLIVE CHESWORTH, SW'56, who is stationed with the British Ministry of Defence at the Osborn barracks, Kowloon, Hong Kong, reports in a recent letter:

"Osborn barracks is named after a Canadian soldier in World War II who died in defence of Hong Kong. Inside the barracks, 'The Osborn Arms' uses the red maple leaf as its sign – an unexpected Canadian corner in Kowloon."

REV. REGINALD HOLLIS, BD'56, formerly a chaplain to Anglican students at McGill, and until recently director of parish and diocesan services for the Anglican Church, has been elected Anglican co-adjutor Bishop of Montreal.

ROY A. PARKES, BSc(Agr)'56, has been appointed vice-president, marketing, for Brockville Chemical Industries Ltd.

'57

RUDOLPH R. HAERING, PhD'57, head of the physics department at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C., has been appointed to the governing body of the National Research Council of Canada.

HARVEY H. ROMOFF, BA'57, has been appointed assistant vice-president, corporate development, for Canadian Pacific.

DAVID M. WILES, PhD'57, president-elect of the Chemical Institute of Canada, has been appointed director of the division of chemistry of the National Research Council of Canada.

'59

TONY ASPLER, BA'59, writing in a recent issue of *Punch* magazine humorously alludes to the Canadian sense of identity: "We knew we were all Canadians because they kept telling us so, on our butter wrappings, bread vans, and in every television commercial you cared to watch. ('Canadian housewives drink Maxwell House. . . . That kind of thing.) This is called 'Adjectival Nationalism' and has no connection with anything that is going on in Africa, Ireland, Wales, or anywhere else. . . . The idea, of course, is that if you talk loud enough and long enough about Canada and Canadians as a country and a nation that's what we'll become."

DAVID PEMBERTON-SMITH, BEng'59, has been named president of the Quebec subsidiary of S. B. McLaughlin Associates. **WILLIAM W. TINMOUTH, BCL'59,** has been appointed vice-president and general counsel of Trizec Corp. Ltd., Montreal.

'60

ROBERT W. O. HOSEIN, BEng'60, is an industrial counsellor with the Quebec Department of Industry and Commerce, assisting small and medium-sized companies by offering consultation in the areas of industrial engineering and production management.

'61

CAROLE D. (DARABANER) BURNHAM, BEng'61, PhD'67, is the first female chemical engineer to be elected to the national executive of the Canadian Society for Chemical Engineering.

SYDNEY G. GOLDWATER, BSc'61, PhD'68, has been named manager, marketing services, of Morgan Adhesives of Canada Ltd.

'62

JOHN E. CLEGHORN, BCom'62, has been appointed assistant general manager, project financing, in the corporate banking division of the Royal Bank of Canada, Montreal.

ALVIN C. DICKSTEIN, BSc'62, has been appointed executive financial officer with responsibility for liability management, of the Seel Mortgage Investment Corp.

M. LAWRENCE LIGHT, BSc'62, a member of the American Psychology Association, the Copy Research Council, and the Market Research Council, and editor of the applied marketing section of

Journal of Marketing, has been elected to the board of directors of Batten, Barton, Durstine & Osborn, Inc., New York.

TANLEY K. PLOTNICK, BCom'62, has been named president of Superior Electronics Industries Ltd., suppliers of electronics products for service, home, industry, and government.

ELEN D. TAYLOR, BN'62, has been appointed director of nursing at the Montreal General Hospital.

3
IDNEY ASTER, BA'63, MA'65, author of *1939 - The Making of the Second World War*, is working on the official biography of Lord Sir Arthur Salter, and has recently been commissioned to write a brief biography of Sir Anthony Eden.

HELDON H. CHANDLER, BArch'63, of Chandler-Kennedy Architects Ltd., Calgary, Alta., reports that the company has recently merged with A. Dale & Associates to form The Dale Chandler Kennedy Partnership - architects, engineers, town planners, and interior designers, Calgary and Edmonton, Alta.

RICHARD J. KAISER, BCom'63, has been registered as an independent investment counsel with the Quebec Securities Commission, and is now in private practice.

MELVYN D. MARGOLESE, BCom'63,

has been appointed senior vice-president of

Central Factors Corp. Ltd., Montreal.

'64
PAUL R. BANNERMAN, BA'64, has been appointed director of transportation for Consolidated Bathurst Ltd.

GARY L. FREEDMAN, DDS'64, is now a Fellow of the Royal College of Dentists of Canada.

MICHAEL A. HALE, BSc'64, has been appointed associate actuary with the Imperial Life Assurance Co. of Canada.

'65
MAURICE J. COLSON, MBA'65, a former director general of revenue on the Olympic Organizing Committee responsible for marketing the '76 Olympic logo to official suppliers, is now a director of Austin Page's Olympic coin program in Ottawa, Ont.

ROBERT G. COOPER, BEng'65, MEng'66, has been appointed a director responsible for industrial marketing consulting at Marketing Resources Ltd., Montreal.

DR. JAMES R. STANDEN, DipRad'65, has been appointed a professor and head of the Medical Faculty's radiology department at Dalhousie University, Halifax, N.S.

STANLEY E. ZACK, BSc'65, MBA'68, has been named a vice-president of the newly created data processing consulting division of Harris, Roll, Hersh & Associates.

'66

JOHN W. MACLEOD, BEng'66, has been appointed manager in charge of pulp and paper sales for Eastern Canada at Canadian Ingersoll-Rand Co. Ltd.

'67

JEAN M. JONES, MSW'67, has been named director of the School of Social Work at McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont. **JUDITH T. (ARCHER) JONES**, BA'67, has recently completed a masters degree in human relations and counselling at the University of Waterloo, Waterloo, Ont. **HOWARD A. ROTTENBERG**, BSc'63, MD'67, has been appointed urologist-in-chief at the Jewish General Hospital, Montreal.

'68

BRIAN L. BARGE, MSc'68, PhD'72, a research engineer with Alberta Research in Edmonton, has taken up a volunteer assignment with the Canadian Executive Service Overseas in Sao Paulo State, Brazil, where he is assisting in the foundation of weather radar research studies.

MICHAEL A. ERNEST, BArch'68, a project architect working on a major health care centre with Thompson, Berwick, Pratt & Partners, Vancouver, B.C., teaches systems analysis and computer applications at the University of British Columbia's School of Architecture.

KAIMAN LEE, BArch'68, has obtained his MArch degree from Iowa State University, Ames, Iowa, and his PhD degree in environmental design from Texas A&M University, College Station, Tex. He has now set up the Environmental Design and Research Centre in Boston, Mass., for architectural practice, research, and publishing, particularly in the fields of computer-aided design and environmental impact analysis.

GARRY E. MINTZ, BCom'68, has obtained his MBA degree from Sir George Williams University, Montreal.

ROBERT B. PARSONS, BCom'68, is manager in charge of tax research at Noranda Mines Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

DARREL J. TOMKINS, BSc'68, MSc'71, PhD'75, has been awarded a Medical Research Council Fellowship to study medical genetics with Dr. Irene Uchida at McMaster University Health Science Centre, Hamilton, Ont.

SHELDON ZIMMER, BCom'68, has been appointed assistant to the president of Popular Industries Ltd.

'69

GAETAN BOUCHARD, MBA'69, is president of a newly formed French-language advertising agency, Cogem Publicity.

Reunion '75 October 2nd to 5th

Thursday	Annual Meeting
Friday	Faculty Seminars Leacock Luncheon Principal's Dinner Class Parties
Saturday	Alumnae Reception Football Lunch and Game Keynote Speaker Principal's Reception Gala Get-together Walking Tours
Sunday	Festival Folkmass Vin d'Honneur

McLean Marler Tees Watson Poitevin Javet & Roberge Notaries

Herbert B. McLean
Hon. George C. Marler
Herbert H. Tees
John H. Watson
Henri Poitevin
Ernest A. Javet
Philippe Roberge
John C. Stephenson
Harvey A. Corn
David Whitney
Pierre Lapointe
Gérard Ducharme
Pierre Senec
E. Bruce Moidel
Pierre Venne
André Boileau
Érigène Godin

620 Dorchester W.
Montreal - H3B 1P3
Telephone 866-9671

McMaster Meighen Minnion Patch Cordeau Hyndman & Legge

129 St. James Street West
Montreal - H2Y 1L8
Telephone 842-9805
Area Code 514

D. R. McMaster, Q.C.
T. R. Meighen, Q.C.
A. M. Minnion, Q.C.
R. A. Patch, Q.C.
R. Cordeau, Q.C.
A. S. Hyndman, Q.C.
R. C. Legge, Q.C.
T. C. Camp, Q.C.
A. K. Paterson, Q.C.
R. J. Riendeau, Q.C.
W. E. Stavert
R. J. Plant
H. Séguéla
T. R. Carsley
M. A. Meighen
R. A. Pratt
A. P. Bergeron
T. W. Stewart
S. J. Harrington
G. P. Barry
N. A. Saibil
R. D. Farley
J. A. Laurin
C. J. Boivin

Counsel
R. C. Holden, Q.C.
P. P. Hutchison, Q.C.
E. H. Cliff, Q.C.

MICHAEL B. CLARKE, BEng'69, is manager in charge of financial planning at Pickands, Mather & Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

'70

ILLIMAR ALTOSAAR, BSc'70, has completed his PhD degree in plant protein chemistry at the University of British Columbia, Vancouver, B.C., and is now studying enzyme evolution on a NATO postdoctoral fellowship from the National Research Council of Canada, at the Imperial College of Science and Technology, London, Eng.

JEAN-PIERRE CHALOS, BA'70, who has received his MBA degree from the University of Western Ontario, London, Ont., and has been elected to Forgoe Corporate Life, has opened a furniture stripping and restoration shop at 1013 William Street, Montreal.

PHILIP C. LEVI, BCom'70, a director of the YM/YWHA, has been admitted to partnership in the accounting firm of Bessner, Gallay, Shapira, Kreisman & Co., Montreal. He has also been elected chairman of the board of management of the local Y country camp.

O. RAINER MacGUIRE, BSc'70, has received his MD degree and masters degree in public health from Tulane University, New Orleans, La., and will soon begin a residency in family practice.

RONALD S. PURCELL, BCom'70, has been named product manager, consumer products division, of Robin Hood Multi-foods Ltd., Montreal.

JOSEPH N. SALOMON, BA'70, graduated from New York University Law School in 1973, and is now working with a law firm in New York City, N.Y.

'71

ENE MARI ANELIN, BA'71, MLS'74, is working at the National Library of Canada in Ottawa, Ont.

THEODORE W. BENJAMIN, BEng'71, has obtained his PhD degree in information theory from Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y., where he is now on a postdoctoral teaching fellowship.

JULIUS H. GREY, BA'70, BCL'71, MA'73, is teaching administrative law at McGill and practising with the firm of Lapointe Rosenstein Konigsberg.

HOWARD M. STEIN, BSc'69, DDS'71, has obtained his certificate in paedodontics from the Eastman Dental Center, Rochester, N.Y. He is now an assistant professor in paedodontics at the University of Pittsburgh, Penn., where he is also studying for a masters degree in higher education.

MINNA H. (NOIK) STEIN, BSc'67, DDS'71, has been teaching dental auxiliaries in Rochester, N.Y., for the past two years.

She is now coordinator of the dental assistant utilization and expanded functions programs at the University of Pittsburgh, Penn., where she is also working towards a masters degree in higher education.

'72

ROBIN J. GODWIN, BEd'72, received the City of Moose Jaw trophy for the highest flying proficiency in his course at the Flying Training School at Canadian Forces base, Moose Jaw. He is now a military pilot with the Canadian Forces, flying CF-5 Freedom Fighters out of the Cold Lare, Alta. base. SEYMOUR SYD TASH, BCom'72, is controller of an Eastern townships construction company in Quebec.

'73

ARTHUR L. ACHESON, MArch'73, has been appointed a lecturer in architecture at the University of Queensland, St. Lucia, Brisbane, Australia.

Deaths

'04

ARTHUR H. JUDSON, MD'04, on Nov. 10, 1974.

'06

THOMAS C. McCONKEY, BSc'06, at Montreal, on March 15, 1975. ROBERT McLEOD SHAW, MD'06, on May 19, 1974.

'07

RUTH (STEVENS) DOBSON, Arts'07, at Montreal, on Feb. 3, 1975.

'08

REV. CANON SYDENHAM BAGG LINDSAY, BA'08, at Montreal, on Feb. 7, 1975. RENNIE O. McMURTRY, BA'05, BCL'08, at Montreal, on Dec. 14, 1974. PAUL MELHUISH, BSc'08, on Dec. 1, 1974. MARION (CREELMAN) SAVAGE, Arts'08, at Montreal, on Jan. 31, 1975.

'09

EDWARD R. PATERSON, BA'09, at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que., on Jan. 2, 1975.

'10

ROBENA (CARR) PAINE, BA'10, at Montreal, on Jan. 5, 1975. HARRY H. SCOVIL, BSc'10, in October, 1974.

'11

JAMES CARNWATH, BSc'11, in May, 1974.

HAZEL I. MURCHISON, BA'11,

on Dec. 10, 1974.

HAZEL (MACLEOD) SCOTT, BA'11, at Vancouver, B.C., on Nov. 23, 1974.

'12

WILLIAM T. MAY, BSc'12, at Beebe, Que., on Jan. 10, 1975.

'13

ISIDORE POPLIGER, BCL'13, at Montreal, on Feb. 2, 1975.

'14

HON. MR. JUSTICE W.A. ANGLIN, Arch'14, on Nov. 2, 1974.

'15

RICHARD W. GUY, BSc'15, at Welland, Ont., on Nov. 24, 1974.

'16

F. ALBERT DESCHAMPS, BArch'16, at Montreal, on March 18, 1975. EUGENE L. SCHELLENS, BSc'16, on Nov. 12, 1974.

'17

CHESTER H. SMITH, App.Sc'17, at St. Thomas, Ont., on July 27, 1974.

'18

JOHN P. FAWCETT, MD'18, on March 16, 1974.

ELDON M. TAYLOR, BSc'18, at Fredericton, N.B., on Feb. 25, 1975.

HENRY D. TAYLOR, MD'18, at Windsor, Ont., in January, 1975.

'20

ROBERT MUNRO DOBSON, BA'20, at Tokyo, Japan, on March 7, 1975.

JOHN F. WICKENDEN, BSc'20, at Trois Rivières, Que., on Feb. 27, 1975.

'21

JOHN R. CORBETT, MD'21, at Clark's Harbour, N.S., on Nov. 13, 1974.

W. ARTHUR PORTER, MD'21, on Feb. 15, 1975.

CONRAD E. WATSON, BSc'21, at Toronto, Ont., on March 23, 1975.

'22

CONWAY D. HENDERSON, BSc'22, at Victoria, B.C., on Dec. 3, 1974.

WILLIAM C. HULBURD, BSc'22, at Cowansville, Que., on Jan. 22, 1975.

ERIC R. WOODWARD, BSc'22, at West Bridgford, Notts, England, on Aug. 1, 1974.

'23

ALEXANDER D. BAKER, BSc(Agr)'23, at Ottawa, Ont., on Dec. 9, 1974.

- KEITH FALCONER, BA'23,**
 at Montreal, on March 16, 1975.
RUSSELL MIDGLEY, BSc'23,
 on Feb. 8, 1975.
ROGERS H. TASCHEREAU, BSc'23,
 at Ottawa, Ont., on Dec. 17, 1974.
- '24**
E. RYCKMAN ALEXANDER, BA'24,
 at Montreal, on Jan. 29, 1975.
WILLIAM P. FERGUSON, BSc'24,
 on Dec. 7, 1974.
LOUIS GLAZER, BCL'24,
 at Montreal, on Feb. 28, 1975.
MARGARET (BROOKS) LECKIE, BA'24,
 at Vancouver, B.C., on Feb. 12, 1975.
- '25**
GUY T. CALDWELL, BCom'25,
 at Quebec, Que., on Jan. 22, 1975.
E. MANSON MILNE, BCom'25,
 on July 11, 1974.
RUTH B. RORKE, BHS with BA'25,
 at Montreal, on March 4, 1975.
- '26**
KENNETH I. MELVILLE, BSc'26,
MD'26, MSc'31, at Montreal
 on Jan. 29, 1975.
DAVID S. PASTERNACK, MSc'26,
PhD'28, on April 24, 1974.
G.H. PRINGLE, BSc'26,
 on Nov. 14, 1974.
- '27**
E. LAURENCE JOHNSON, BSc'27,
 at Montreal, on Feb. 22, 1975.
DOROTHY M. ROBERTS, BA'27,
 at Montreal, on Feb. 26, 1975.
- '28**
DONALD H. PUDDICOMBE, BCom'28,
 on Feb. 11, 1974.
- '29**
JOSEPH GOLDBERG, MD'29,
 at Palm Beach, Fla., on Nov. 25, 1974.
- '30**
BERNARD A. BERGER, ESc'30,
 at Montreal, on Feb. 12, 1975.
LT. COL. NORMAN I. FRASER, BSc'30,
 at Montreal, on Dec. 25, 1974.
JAMES R. PARMLEY, MD'30,
 in April, 1974.
- '31**
FRANCES M. DUMARESQ, BA'31,
BLS'32, at Montreal, on March 2, 1975.
BEATRICE (FLOYD) FARRELL, BLS'31,
 on May 23, 1974.
FRANK HANSON, BMus'31, DMus'47,
 at Montreal, on Jan. 16, 1975.
GEORGE B. KIMPTON, BCom'31,
 at Toronto, Ont., on Feb. 15, 1975.
- GEORGE B. McGILLIVRAY, BCom'31,**
 at Victoria, B.C., on Jan. 2, 1975.
- '32**
ARTHUR T. DONOHUE, DDS'32,
 at Montreal, on Jan. 16, 1975.
ABRAHAM KOSITSKY, BSc'28, MD'32,
 at Chicago, Ill., on Jan. 19, 1975.
VENI OLESKEVICH, BEng'32,
 at Montreal, on June 20, 1974.
REV. THOMAS J. WATSON, BA'32,
 on Dec. 18, 1974.
- '33**
JANET M. AGNEW, BLS'33,
 at Victoria, B.C., on Jan. 23, 1975.
- '34**
VERNE W. ESTANO, BCom'34,
 at Vancouver, B.C., on Nov. 3, 1974.
THOMAS D. ROBERTSON, BA'30,
BCL'34, on March 22, 1975.
- '36**
WILLIAM J. BELL, MD'36,
 on Nov. 5, 1974.
MARGARET (ELLIS) HAWES, BA'36,
 on Nov. 29, 1974.
DONALD A. LINCOLN, BEng'36,
 at Shawinigan, Que., on Jan. 6, 1975.
DR. ALEXANDER WALLACE, MSc'36,
 on Dec. 14, 1974.
- '37**
HIS EXC. THEODORE O. ASARE,
BCL'37, in 1974.
ORVILLE F. DENSTEDT, PhD'37,
 at Montreal, on March 2, 1975.
HAROLD H. FEENY, BSc'37, MSc'40,
 on June 21, 1974.
- '38**
D.W. CREELMAN, BSc(Agr)'38,
 on Oct. 21, 1974.
- '39**
PATRICIA (HALE) LAIRD, BA'39,
 on Jan. 19, 1975.
- '42**
M. ELSPETH (RUSSELL) BURNETT,
BA'42, at Matane, Que.,
 on Nov. 27, 1974.
HOWARD M. PATCH, BA'42, BArch'51,
 at Montreal, on Jan. 28, 1975.
- '43**
MALCOLM J. HERON, BSc'41, MD'43,
 in England, on Oct. 22, 1974.
PAUL A. OUIMET, BCL'43, MCL'53,
 at Montreal, on Feb. 28, 1975.
- '45**
WILLIAM D. FLEMMING, BEng'45,
 at Vancouver, B.C., on April 19, 1974.
- '47**
DONALD W. DAVIES, MD'47,
 on April 3, 1974.
ROBERT A. HORWOOD, BCom'47 with
BCom'41, at Montreal, in December, 1974.
- '48**
RONALD J. MacKENZIE, MD'48,
 in February, 1975.
ESTHER (ROSENGARTEN) SPECTOR,
MSW'48, at Montreal, on March 3, 1975.
- '50**
LLOYD B. PULLIN, MD'50,
 in April, 1974.
- '51**
GEORGE V. MUELLER, BSc'51, PhD'54,
 at Montreal, on Dec. 30, 1974.
- '52**
J. BENJAMIN G. FORTIN, BEng'52,
 on Feb. 13, 1975.
FREDERICK C. RYAN, DDS'52,
 on May 6, 1974.
- '53**
GEORGE ZYSKIND, BSc'53,
 at Haifa, Israel, on Sept. 13, 1974.
- '54**
JACOB J. MALTINSKY, BCom'54,
 on Nov. 23, 1974.
- '55**
STEPHEN S. GOLDSCHLEGER, BA'59,
BCL'62, on March 2, 1975.
- '56**
BRUCE CLEVEN, BA'62, BCL'65,
 at Montreal, on Feb. 12, 1975.
NICHOLAS F. GANG, MSc'65, PhD'69,
 on Nov. 18, 1974.
NANCY JOAN ROWLAND, BA'65,
 at Montreal, on Jan. 3, 1975.
- '66**
MICHAEL S. BAMBIGER, BSc'66,
 at Victoria, B.C., on March 2, 1975.
GARY S. HILL, DipAgr'66,
 at Pont Rouge, Que., on March 10, 1975.
- '70**
FREDERICK B. BUNCH, DipMan'70,
 at Montreal, on Jan. 10, 1975.
MARY E. MARSHALL, BA'70,
 on Dec. 17, 1974.
- '74**
ROBERT C. FANNING, BSc'74,
 on June 6, 1974.
RICHARD F. LEVESQUE, BSc(Agr)'74,
 on April 26, 1974.
JEAN M. (CRAWFORD) OLIVER,
DipP&OT'53, BSc'74, on March 28, 1975.

Voices from the past

by Edgar Andrew Collard

McGill alumnae have an important place in the history of the feminist movement, for many were pioneers in careers previously barred to women. One of them is Dr. Jessie Boyd Scriver, who made up her mind to study medicine when World War I was still raging and medical personnel were sorely in demand. She vividly recalls how the doors of McGill's medical school were finally opened to women:

The decision to choose medicine as the avenue of service was made independently that spring of 1917 by four young Montreal women graduates of McGill — three of the class of Arts of 1915, one of 1917. There was no thought of storming the doors of the medical school, nor of petitioning for the admission of women. This had been sought repeatedly over the years since our illustrious Maude Abbott had been refused admission late in the nineteenth century and had graduated in medicine from Bishop's University in 1894.

Our one thought was to obtain a good medical training wherever it could be had. Advice and guidance were sought from Dr. Robert Ruttan, professor of chemistry, a person whose opinions bore much weight. He was at once keenly interested and felt that McGill might not be ready, even in face of the need, to admit women to the medical school, but he could surely promise that good preparation could be given, so that we might be eligible to enter any one of the top medical schools on the continent where women students were accepted.

Summer work was arranged, reading was suggested, and tentative plans made for necessary courses. . . . In September when we again saw Dr. Ruttan, he astonished us by saying: "I have decided you will not take a number of special courses we had planned, but will take the straight courses as given in first-year medicine. McGill has not yet decided to admit women to medicine, so you will be 'partial students.'" With these instructions we presented ourselves at the registrar's office, causing no little consternation and confusion; but finally we emerged, having registered as partial BSc students,

to do all of our work in first-year medicine, for which we paid the full fees. Thus began the medical training of Mary Childs, Lillian Irwin, Eleanor Percival, and Jessie Boyd.

As unobtrusive as the women students tried to be, they felt more than a little conspicuous in the Medical Building which was used by no other groups of women. The dean's secretary, however, was helpful in many ways, arranging a common room for them in a low storeroom opposite the entrance to the assembly hall. And the assistant dean kept a fatherly eye on their activities.

That first year was one of varied experiences. The students accepted our presence with amused tolerance and even sought to have one of us as class secretary. However, as we were considered partial students, the honour was declined. Members of the teaching staff, who were ever ready with counsel and advice, exercised a benign surveillance but did not fail to remind us that we were on probation and that McGill was in no way committed to accept us for our complete training.

Anatomy was given in the second half of the year. It seemed to be the opinion of laity and student alike that the dissecting room was no place for a lady — and should she brave the sights and smells and have the audacity to enter that sanctum, she would surely be a nuisance. So great was the concern on the part of some of the students that they petitioned the Undergraduate Medical Society to request the faculty to take steps to avoid the invasion. However, we were considered harmless by the faculty and were assigned our places. For the comfort of all concerned we were ushered into the dissecting room by George Muir, the curator, through the demonstrators' door to our dissecting table in that corner. Never in either of our anatomy courses did we enter the dissecting room through the anteroom used by the male students. Thus we avoided intruding upon both privacy and gaiety. . . .

Before the present Pathology Institute was completed, the pathology lectures were given in the old autopsy theatre of the Royal

A pioneering female pediatrician, Dr. Jessie Boyd Scriver recalls how the doors of McGill's medical school were finally opened to women.

Victoria Hospital, where we sat in great discomfort with feet dangling. No complaint was voiced but our predicament must have caught the professor's eagle eye, because the next week we found broomsticks had been nailed in place as foot rests that we might sit in ladylike comfort.

In their second year in medical school, the four women were accepted by the university as full students, and were joined by a fifth, Winifred Blampin, who transferred from the University of Toronto. In May of 1922, they received their degrees.

During graduation week, Maude Abbott gave a tea in honour of the five of us. It was a lovely party in the Ritz Carlton and was attended by the élite and mighty of university circles. Dr. Abbott was very proud that her beloved alma mater was at last bestowing the medical degree on five women undergraduates, and I do not believe that she ever exhibited one of her rare congenital cardiac specimens with more enthusiasm than she displayed over her human exhibits that day.

A few days later, during the Med'22 graduating convocation in the assembly hall of the Royal Victoria College, in front of that fine portrait of scarlet-robed Lord Strathcona, those wonderful words "*In hunc gradum te admitto*" were pronounced over each of us. . . .

Now, as we look back, it is with deep gratitude that we remember those undergraduate years with their happy relationships with both staff and fellow students. . . . With such memories, no member of that first group of medical women ever regretted her decision to study medicine, and although fifty years ago the future and opportunities for women in medicine were an uncertainty, today every field of medical activity is open to the well-trained woman doctor. □

Dr. Jessie Boyd Scriver is one of ninety-three graduates whose reminiscences appear in The McGill You Knew, edited by Edgar Andrew Collard.

Annual General Meeting

Notice is hereby given of the Annual General Meeting of the Graduates' Society of McGill University.

Thursday, October 2, 1975

6:00 p.m.

Faculty Club - Ballroom
McGill University

The meeting is called for the purpose of receiving reports, presenting awards, electing and installing officers, appointing auditors, and other business.

Edith P. Aston, Honorary Secretary

Graduates' Society Nominations

For President

Term - One Year

Warren C. Chippindale, BCom'49

Chairman and Managing Partner, Coopers & Lybrand.
Past Chairman, numerous committees of both the Quebec and Canadian Institutes of Chartered Accountants.
Advisor, McGill Faculty of Management.
Director, Currie, Coopers & Lybrand Ltd.



Warren C. Chippindale

James G. Wright, BA'65

Member of the law firm of Martineau, Walker, Allison et al.
Class Agent, Alma Mater Fund (1965). Decade Chairman,
Alma Mater Fund. Secretary, McGill Society of Montreal.
Past President, Young Alumni. Reunion Chairman, 1974.

For Regional Vice-President

Term - One Year

Ottawa Valley and Northern Ontario

JoAnne S.T. Cohen, BA'68

Public Relations Advisor, Federal Department of Consumer and Corporate Affairs. Past President, McGill Society of Ottawa.



Douglas T. Bourke

For First Vice-President

Term - One Year

Douglas T. Bourke, BEng'49

President and Chief Executive Officer, Drummond McCall & Co. Ltd. Past President, McGill Society of Montreal.
Chairman, Board of Governors, The Study.

For First Vice-President

Term - One Year

Ottawa Valley and Northern Ontario

JoAnne S.T. Cohen, BA'68

Public Relations Advisor, Federal Department of Consumer and Corporate Affairs. Past President, McGill Society of Ottawa.



J.G. (Gerry) Fitzpatrick

For Graduate Governor on McGill's Board of Governors

Term - Five Years

Alan G. Thompson, MD, CM (McGill) '43, F.R.C.S. (C),
F.A.C.S., DipSurg (McGill)

Professor and Chairman, Department of Surgery, McGill.
Surgeon-in-Chief, Montreal General Hospital.
Former Director, McGill Graduates' Society.

For Members of the Board of Directors

Term - Two Years

Arthur G. Abbey, BSc(Agr)'51

Vice-President, J.G. Fitzpatrick Construction Ltd. Former
Alma Mater Fund Chairman for the Macdonald Branch.
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Article XIII of the Society's bylaws provides for nominations by the Nominating Committee to fill vacancies on the Board of Directors and the university's Board of Governors. Additional nominations for any office received before July 31, 1975, and signed by at least twenty-five members in good standing, will be placed on a ballot and a postal election held. If, however, the Nominating Committee's selections are acceptable to graduates, those named will take office at the Annual General Meeting in October.



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McGill News

Fall 1975

When oil wells dry up, the sun will keep shining; the wind will keep on blowing. (Dr. Bruce Rindfuss, Institute [REDACTED] teaches people how to use renewable resources, page 79.)

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McGILL News

Volume 56, Number 3
Fall, 1975

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In a world where oil prices are skyrocketing and supplies finite, alternative energy sources are becoming more and more appealing. Thus the work of the Brace Research Institute at Macdonald College is of acute importance, as one of our regular contributors, Judy Rasminsky, points out in her article "Sunshine Fallin' on Your Head," which begins on page 7. The Brace staff has cooperated mostly with underdeveloped countries in creating simple, economical, but effective technology to harness renewable energy sources — the sun, wind, and biomass. But the institute now believes that industrialized nations should also be considering less wasteful modes of technology. Says Tom Lawand, director of the Brace's field operations: "The day will come when we're going to have to collectively decide what technologies we can afford to have because of the limited resources, energy, and materials we have available."

In "Swimming for Joy and Stardom" (pages 10-12), Alan Richman, the sports columnist for the *Montreal Star*, looks at the evolution of the Olympic Games through the eyes of three McGill swimming medallists whose experiences in the Games date as far back as 1912 and as recently as 1972. What began as fun-loving competitions have turned into machiavellian politicking and big business. As Richman wryly asks: "Is it any wonder that nobody says anything nice about the Olympics anymore?"

There are two articles in this issue on a subject of growing public concern: crime. One, beginning on page 13, is a profile of Derek Dempster, the director of the oldest adult correctional agency in Canada, the John Howard Society of Quebec. The other examines the workings of the McGill Forensic Psychiatry Clinic which for twenty years has treated adults suffering behaviour disorders which have often led them afoul of the law. What emerges from both articles is the urgent need for penal reform and public education.

When Freelancer Letha Woods started her assignment on McGill's Fanny Burney Project, she knew virtually nothing on the

subject. For weeks she conducted interviews and devoured books. In fact, she became so absorbed in the life and times of the avid English diarist and correspondent that she even adopted a charming eighteenth-century writing style for her article "The World of Fanny Burney" (pages 18-21).

Normally when the school term ends, university students eagerly hunt for summer jobs or flee the city on vacation. For foreign students, however, it is virtually impossible to land part-time or summer work because of strict immigration regulations. Nor is that the only problem they must face, as Laurene Bennett reports in "L'Étranger," which opens on page 22.

For several years the final page of the *News* has been devoted to graduate reminiscences of the campus culled by local historian Edgar Andrew Collard under the title "Voices from the Past." In this issue, however, we have effected a change of format. Collard has agreed to write guest columns for us from time to time, but the page, now called "Perspective," will also feature profiles, samplings of recent alumni or faculty books, and articles by readers on issues of concern — in short, a potpourri. We are inaugurating the new column with the provocative poetry of Irving Layton.

A final note: Readers may be interested to know that the *News* recently emerged with honours in the annual recognition program of the Council of Advancement and Support of Education, a new amalgamation of the American Alumni Council and the American College Public Relations Association. The magazine won an award of merit for overall excellence in publishing, and an award of exceptional achievement in photography. It also earned the top spots in two special categories for periodicals: photographic series and special issues. Both were for the Summer 1974 issue featuring campus photos by Toronto Photographer John de Visser. We shall continue to keep pushing our standards higher and serving our constituency to the best of our abilities. *L.A.*

Credits: Cover, Paul Bochner; 2, Elizabeth Goldfarb; 3, Courtesy of Peter Grant; 4, Brian Merrett; 5, Jim Watling; 7, Freeman Patterson; 9, Courtesy of Alvaro Ortega; 10, Harold Rosenberg; 12, top, Notman Photographic Archives, McCord Museum; bottom, Courtesy of Canada Wide; 14, Louise Abbott; 16, Pierre Gaudard; 19, Courtesy of the National Portrait Gallery, London, Eng.; 23, Olive Palmer; 25, Harold Rosenberg; 27, Louise Abbott.

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What the Martlet hears



Television: Friend or Foe?

Dr. Marvin Goldberg and Dr. Gerald Gorn watch a lot of TV. They also watch a lot of children watching a lot of TV. For at least three years the two McGill Management professors – the former a specialist in consumer behaviour, the latter in social psychology – have immersed themselves in research on the effects of television on children. In a country where the average two- to thirteen-year-old spends two or three hours a day glued to the TV screen, their studies cannot be undervalued. Says Gorn: "The stakes are high: these children represent our future."

Funded with a Canada Council grant, Goldberg and Gorn initially conducted an experiment in 1972 with eight- to ten-year-old boys, first from the upper-middle-income suburb of Beaconsfield, later from the low-income inner-city neighbourhood of Point St. Charles. Divided into groups of fifteen, the children were shown three, one, or no commercials for an attractive toy during the course of a half-hour cartoon program. The groups were told in advance that one, eight, or fourteen of them had a chance of winning the toy if they could solve a difficult puzzle. To measure motivated behaviour, "we saw how long they were willing to work at a frustrating task," explains Goldberg. "Our efforts to simulate the chances they thought they had of winning were a way of mirroring reality where some children learn that they are likely to get what they see and want; and others that the chances are small, no matter how much they see and want it. Our methodology allowed us to assess both the effects of the commercials and the child's level of expectancy on the subsequent attitudes and behaviour."

Research results indicated that the children from both neighbourhoods who saw the commercials worked harder at the puzzle than those who did not. But, notes Goldberg: "The Beaconsfield children were also affected by how good their chances were of getting the toy. The more likely they were to get it, the more they valued it and the harder they worked." On the other



hand, for the Point St. Charles group, "the chances they had of winning did not affect how long they worked. One possible explanation might be that relative to their chances in everyday life, *any* chance they had of winning these toys was better."

The federal government has since imposed tighter restrictions on children's TV programs. Advertising must not be directed exclusively towards children, but to the family as a whole. Beginning this fall, furthermore, a \$2.5 million government subsidy will enable the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation (CBC) to eliminate advertising during children's programs altogether.

Nevertheless, "kids watch as many, if

not more, family programs as they do children's," points out Goldberg. To determine what influence family program ads exert on children, the two researchers showed a group of children different combinations of family-oriented commercials for an ice cream product during a half-hour program. After seeing one ad, fifty per cent of the children remembered the name of the ice cream manufacturer. Recall rose to ninety per cent after three ads. But those who saw five commercials actually retained less information about the product than those who saw three, showing a tendency on the viewer's part to automatically tune out when a particular ad is overexposed.

In contrast to the results of the toy experiment, Goldberg and Gorn found that the children's attitudes and behaviour were not noticeably affected by the ice cream commercials. They did not like the ice cream better, nor did they eat more of it. While the family-oriented ads were effective in communicating information, the researchers hypothesize that the toy ads had a greater impact because they were aimed directly at children and showed children playing with the toy.

So far their research has been limited to the short-term effects of advertising on children. However, Goldberg and Gorn plan to investigate potential long-term effects in a future study. Does advertising create more selfish, materialistic children? Will it turn them into cynics at the age of twelve? Do children become frustrated and angry when they can't have the toy they see advertised on TV?

Those questions are important. But the McGill professors also maintain that the effects of advertising must be seen in light of the quality of programming overall. Recently Goldberg and Gorn received a grant from the CBC to evaluate Canadian-produced inserts into the popular children's program "Sesame Street." The inserts were intended to introduce some of the other Canadian ethnic groups to three- to five-year-old white Anglo-Saxon Protestants. Notes Gorn: "Kids were shown pictures of

two groups of children and asked whom they would rather play with. One group was non-white children, and the other 'waspy-looking' kids. Not exposed to inserts, something like seventy per cent preferred to play with the white kids. But with the groups that did see the inserts, there was a complete reversal: two-thirds wanted to play with the non-whites. We don't know if these influences would last for a long time, especially if the influences at home are in the opposite direction. . . . But these were pre-schoolers. In that segment of the population, the inserts seemed to have a pretty dramatic effect."

Encouraged by the increase in what they term "prosocial" behaviour produced by the inserts, the researchers stress the importance of reaching children at an early age before attitudes become too firmly entrenched. They hope to interest Canadian sponsors in promoting more programs with a prosocial intent. Emphasis, they say, must be placed not on how bad television is, but on how good it could be. Two powerful elements are at hand: the advertiser's dollar and the television medium. With the advertiser's support, points out Goldberg, "a world of good could be done in terms of the power of TV." □

The Quintessential Teacher

"There is only one criterion that you can apply in deciding on a career and that is to do what you really want to do, what you must do. I don't care if it's bird-watching — if that's what you would like to do, then you should do it."

Carl Winkler has followed his own advice. For thirty-six years he has pursued the profession closest to his heart — teaching. The chemistry professor maintains that he did not consciously direct himself to that goal. After earning an undergraduate degree in science at the University of Manitoba and a doctorate in chemical kinetics at Oxford on a Rhodes scholarship, he became a biophysicist with the National Research Council of Canada in 1936. "But in the back of my mind," he says, "I knew that teaching was the thing I wanted to do. In 1939 when Dr. Maass came to my home in Ottawa and offered me a position at McGill, I think I took all of fifteen seconds to make up my mind. I don't think I even asked him the salary."

After even a brief chat with Winkler, it is easy to understand why he has earned the nickname "Doc" and endeared himself to generations of students and colleagues on campus: he is mild-mannered, modest, kind, and personable. It is equally easy to understand why a group of his former graduate students staged an imaginative one-day symposium in May to honour his retirement.

Entitled "Perspectives in Physical Chem-

istry," the symposium featured addresses on topics ranging from "Electron Migration in Liquids" to "A Chemist's Appreciation of Air Pollution." A dinner celebration followed. Surrounded by more than half of his 136 former graduate students from as far afield as Seattle, Winkler was touched by the tribute. "The spirit of the whole day was just so delightful. It is never to be forgotten." Nor was the symposium all that marked Winkler's retirement: the Carl A. Winkler Award in Chemistry was established by friends and associates, with \$300 to be given annually to an outstanding PhD

study with a colleague from McGill and one from the University of British Columbia.

"The purpose of our study was to test a theory of evolution," explains the biologist, looking cheerfully rumpled in corduroy pants, a pullover, and suede shoes as he sits in his Stewart Biology Building office.

"Darwin was impressed by many features of the Galapagos, including the fact that on each of the different islands, tortoises and other animals differed in size and shape. This type of variation made him wonder about the fixity of species, and whether species might not change through time in



graduate in chemistry.

For the past four years, Winkler has been in charge of the teaching laboratory in physical chemistry. He terms it "a new chapter" in a career which has squeezed in a departmental chairmanship, a vice-principalsip, and research along with teaching. "I didn't realize how fascinating it would be when I took it over. I thought it would be rather routine but far from it. It's just delightful. You're right next to the students, working with them. It's all individual instruction essentially and it's teaching at its best." Not surprisingly, Winkler plans to continue in the lab on a post-retirement basis. It is difficult to envision him ever very far away from students. □

Stalking Finches in the Galapagos

Some have called them paradise, others purgatory. The Galapagos Islands show different moods to different visitors. Peter Grant received an accommodating welcome: he encountered none of the black rats, scorpions, and enervating temperatures which are known to plague the cluster of islands several hundred miles off the coast of Ecuador. The McGill biology professor spent several weeks in the archipelago on two excursions a year and a half ago, travelling to different islands and making detailed field studies of six species of ground finches found there. He collaborated on the research

Two Galapagos ground finches appear tiny in the hands of McGill Biologist Peter Grant.

adaptation to the environment. This culminated in his theory of natural selection to explain how species change. However, Darwin did not try to interpret the particular reasons for the changes in the Galapagos Island species."

A later scientist postulated that competition between species for food, nesting material, and other vital resources was largely responsible for the diversity of forms among the birds in the archipelago. Not fully satisfied with that explanation, however, another researcher fifteen years after pointed to the different food supplies on the different islands as the critical factor. Grant believes the truth lies in between.

"Since the adaptive variation of the finches on the Galapagos Islands played such an important part in the development of the evolutionary theory, we decided to make a detailed field study of these finches, which had never been done before. We went down there to visit many islands — nine in all. We measured the food available to the finches, and how they selected their diet."

Grant made two trips to the archipelago, one following an extremely wet year when food supplies were abundant, the other at the end of a dry season when food supplies had dwindled somewhat. On the second

visit he was accompanied by his family, who, he reports, considered it a "terrific experience." At the Charles Darwin research station on Santa Cruz – one of the few inhabited islands in the Galapagos – they stocked up on supplies for their trip. Hiring a fishing boat, they travelled north and then landed on Daphne, where they pitched a tent and stayed for ten days. Few people have ever set foot on Daphne, let alone camped there. But with previous experience in the Canadian Rockies and Europe, the Grants are adept in the wilds – even the then six- and eight-year-old girls.

To capture the finches for study, Grant put up two nets into which the birds would fly – "as many as twenty an hour." When they were ensnared, he would place a marking band on their legs, measure them, and release them. To become thoroughly versed in the birds' feeding habits, moreover, he had to familiarize himself with the plants and seeds that they eat. There are at least thirty species on Daphne alone. "Some of the plants are very unusual," he points out. There are members of the daisy family, for instance, which grow in the form of a tree thirty feet high.

Since their return, Grant and his two co-researchers have been tabulating the results of their investigations and preparing papers for publication. Their tentative conclusions: "We did confirm that the finches do have different food supplies from island to island, but there are some features of the birds which cannot be explained by this. For example, there are certain potential combinations of species which do not exist. We wondered why two certain species did not occur together. The most likely reason is that they are competitors for the same food – the pollen and nectar from cactus flowers." □

A Stitch in Time

With a long flowing beard and shoulder-length hair, Joseph Baker looks like what he is: a maverick. When asked what he teaches, the former McGill architecture professor (now the director of the School of Architecture at Laval University) answers with an ironic glint in his eye, "subversion. I teach people to subvert the existing order." Although architectural design usually means the creation of new buildings, Baker advocates the preservation and recycling of valuable existing ones. He wants to encourage his protégés to consider the social ramifications and ethics of what they do as architects.

Starting on familiar ground, Baker's third-year design undergraduates drew up proposals last spring to recycle two old buildings on campus: the Macdonald Physics Building and Morrice Hall. Designed in 1894

specifically for the experiments of Ernest Rutherford – it had no nails to interfere with the pioneer physicist's magnetic fields – the Physics Building boasts fine brickwork, arches, and interior spaces. But it will be left vacant when the physics department eventually moves into new quarters on University Street. Baker's students suggested that it could be easily converted for use by the School of Architecture and would be a welcome change from the current quarters in the McConnell Engineering Building.

The design undergraduates also came up with a restoration plan for Morrice Hall. The

added extra space where necessary while retaining the integrity of the original structure. "In effect you've got to do a very careful job of knitting new buildings into the existing fabric," explains Baker.

Nearly all of the students' off-campus recycling proposals are under serious study. Some, including a housing renovation plan in St. Henri, seem likely to be implemented in the near future by the communities concerned. Baker couldn't be happier. "This has been an extraordinary year. The work is of the highest standard... and can be of real use to someone." □



A student architectural model shows a renovation plan for St. Stephen's Church in Westmount.

charmingly quirky but deteriorating late nineteenth-century building now houses the Fanny Burney Project and numerous offices. The students reckoned that its location across from the University Centre on McTavish Street would make it ideal as an extension of student facilities, with a dining hall, pub, cooperative store, and recreation area.

Although the students thought their proposals feasible enough to bring to the university's attention, they may remain academic exercises. For the university is already studying the possibility of turning the Physics Building into a library for the Engineering Faculty, and the Senate Committee on Development has approved another renovation plan for Morrice Hall.

The undergraduate group has also drafted plans for several endangered sites off campus. Among them: three churches and an outmoded office building. Previously up for sale, St. Stephen's Church in Westmount was recently given a reprieve by the bishop. To assist the curé in finding additional uses for the church, the students suggested restricting the congregation to a smaller area and adding residences for senior citizens.

In every case, their schemes have maximized existing space for new usage and

Leading Patients out of the Dark

Like consumers of any kind, patients have a right to know what they are getting when they buy drugs. No one believes that more firmly than Dr. Norman Eade of the Montreal Children's Hospital and the McGill department of pharmacology. "When you go to the corner grocery, you find three or four different brands of pork and beans," he says. "They may be Libby's or Campbell's. They may have a plain label or a fancy one. But the label always tells you what's in the can: pork and beans. Why should drugs be any different? The consumer has a right to know what the product is."

But both patients and health care professionals are too often kept in the dark. To help remedy the situation, the McGill Medical Students' Society collaborated with medical and pharmacy students from the University of Montreal and nursing students from McGill and Dawson and Vanier CEGEPS in organizing a drug symposium on campus in late May. Representatives of drug companies, the health care team, and government agencies spent two days in lectures and seminars evaluating the current sources of drug information.

When his turn at the lectern came, Eade minced no words in describing the present problems. At the moment it is the drug industry itself which supplies physicians with

information. Drug company detail men — whose training is not necessarily scientific — bombard doctors and medical students with promotional literature and free samples. But emphasized Eade: "Pharmaceutics is not a charitable organization. What is good business is not necessarily good medicine."

Sorting out the mass of material they receive is a prodigious task for physicians. The basic reference book for prescription drugs is the *Compendium of Pharmaceuticals and Specialties (CPS)*, distributed free each year to doctors, pharmacists, and students by the Canadian Pharmaceutical Association. Again a conflict of interests surfaces: "participating" drug companies that partially subsidize the book receive preferential treatment. While 4,000 drugs are listed by brand name, only 140 are listed generically. Dr. Warren Bell of the Queen Elizabeth Hospital complained at the symposium that nearly half the entries are "useless, obsolete, or irrational mixtures." Although stiffer federal regulations for drug safety and effectiveness were introduced in 1963, the *CPS* still includes drugs on the market before then.

To add to the confusion over drug information, medical students learn generic names but usually switch to brand names when they begin to practise. Nor are they able to keep up with the rapidly developing field. "Skills and attitudes in this field should really be taught on the spot during clinical years in hospitals," pointed out Dr. John Ruedy of the Montreal General Hospital and the McGill department of pharmacology. "In our medical schools drug information is taught too early, on too theoretical a level. And later there is insufficient reinforcement and updating."

There are at least two sources which offer as objective information as possible: the monographs published by the Health Protection Branch describing new drugs being issued; and the *Medical Record*, a non-profit bimonthly bulletin which prints new findings on drugs already being sold, including previously unreported adverse effects. But almost everyone at the symposium agreed that that was not enough. Ruedy proposed a centralized computer system. Another speaker, Montreal physician Murray Katz, suggested a national therapeutics committee with impartial representatives from the medical profession, universities, and government.

Only when physicians begin to understand the drugs available will the patients for whom they prescribe them cease to be captive consumers. As Susan Sharp, of the Montreal Women's Self-Help Collective, pleaded: "We should be told all possible hazards; we should be given information about alternative treatments; and we should

be told what to expect if the condition goes untreated." □

A Quiet Man of Action

"Wayne Hall has a way of getting things done without pounding a table," says a colleague, Education Professor J.E.M. Young. In his twenty-six years at McGill, Hall has accomplished a lot in his quiet, unobtrusive way. He joined the faculty in 1949 as an English professor in what was then the university's Institute of Education and rose through the ranks to become the first dean of the newly formed Education



For his retirement dinner program, former Education Dean Wayne Hall was depicted in a friendly caricature by a colleague in the art education department, Jim Watling.

Faculty in 1965. This summer he retired.

The last decade has probably been the most difficult for Education, a period of turbulent change. But Hall helped ease the young Faculty through its growing pains, overseeing its move from Macdonald College to the downtown campus and its amalgamation with St. Joseph's Teacher's College. "It has been pleasant, challenging, and frustrating," recalls the former dean. Although Hall looks back with a trace of

nostalgia at the closely knit community spirit of the Ste. Anne de Bellevue days, he is pleased that the Education Faculty's transfer has facilitated a tighter integration of students' professional curriculum in Education with academic courses in other Faculties. That, he believes, "will provide them with a philosophy of education that will carry them through several years, rather than leaving them ill-equipped with a bag of tricks that will last only one year."

The move and amalgamation have not been the only problems the dean has had to face. As H. D. Morrison, coordinator of the bachelor of education program, points out, "Education is caught in the middle of a squeeze between the school boards, the government, and the university that other Faculties do not experience. As a professional Faculty it exists not just to give people an education, but to plan educational programs acceptable to Quebec." What is more, the dean has often had to counter the seemingly pervasive feeling in university circles that Education does not quite reach an academic par with other Faculties.

Sparked by the sense of teamwork which Hall fostered, Education has been remarkably resilient in overcoming the obstacles. Its enrolment has soared to nearly 2,000, its graduate program has expanded, and its academic status has improved, with non-degree courses no longer offered.

Now, with the Faculty's future secure, Wayne Hall is taking his leave and preparing to pick up some of the personal interests — travel, painting, writing, and gardening — which have had to take a back seat to his career in education for so long. Undoubtedly he will always retain his interest in people and schools, and continue to get things done without pounding a table. □

Marginalia

The McGill School of Social Work Alumni recently celebrated the school's fiftieth anniversary with the establishment of an annual \$500 award in honour of a still active alumna, Esther Kerry.

The name of a McGill graduate, Leonard Ashley, BA'39, MA'50, recently surfaced in Ann Landers' column — but not as a heartsick correspondent seeking advice. One reader wrote to applaud the Brooklyn College professor's campaign to save the English language. "Ashley points out that . . . it's the educated people who are doing the damage. The worst offenders, he says, are writers of advertising copy and politicians. A nineteen-inch TV screen is described as 'huge.' A depression is called a 'downward adjustment.' The sage from Brooklyn urges use of simple words that communicate and avoidance of fancy words that confuse." □

Letters

Fair and Just Treatment

As a founding member of the McGill University Non-Academic Staff Association (MUNASA), I must take strong exception to references to MUNASA in the article "Workers Unite?" in your Spring 1975 issue. The article left the impression that MUNASA consisted largely of content management types whose only problem was where the next baseball game could be scheduled. The fact that the author chose to quote from an anonymous letter in the *McGill Daily* to back up her observations without even making reference to the subsequent replies to that letter by clerical and technical personnel demonstrates a lack of professionalism.

When MUNASA was founded it was realized that for such an association to work there had to be written into the constitution and by-laws a formula which would guarantee autonomy of the different classifications of workers on campus while at the same time bringing them together in a viable structure on items that were common to them all. The constitution and by-laws had to further guarantee that no one group could obtain control of the association while at the same time taking into account that clerical and technical employees formed the bulk of the non-academic employees.

The result was a structure which consists of five classification councils and an executive. The executive is composed of five officers elected by the members at large, plus classification representatives elected by their own kind and numbered to reflect the size of classification membership. In other words, technical council has two representatives on the executive while management-level staff has only one.

The important thing to stress here is that each council can itself act independently of the association if it so desires. Theoretically, for instance, clerical council could have all their members hold study sessions while the management workers continued to work and yet both would remain members of MUNASA.

To date it has been beneficial to all members to maintain a common front and, therefore, the executive committee of MUNASA has

been receiving, if you wish, the most publicity. At the time of this writing the major issue is wage parity with other similar Quebec universities, and it is felt by the present executive that MUNASA is in a much stronger position approaching this question as one large united group of employees.

MUNASA wants fair and just treatment for those it represents. It is refreshingly unique in that it is totally voluntary and pursues this aim in a responsible fashion. This is referred to by some as being weak. MUNASA is not weak; it operates as it does because it feels that those with whom it deals, likewise, want to and will operate in a responsible fashion.

If by this method MUNASA cannot obtain what is fair and just, then, of course, the association will change or disband in favor of a more radical unionism. It would be a shame, in my opinion, if an administration were to force such a route to an inevitable outcome.

S.J. Budden
V.P. Liaison, MUNASA

Editor's Note: In a letter to MUNASA dated May 20, 1975, McGill Vice-Principal (Administration) Leo Yaffe announced the adoption of a parity policy with other Quebec universities.

"Let's get a move on."

The article "Finding a Room of Their Own" in the Summer issue of the *News* interested me greatly. When I came to McGill from a research position at the Carnegie Institution of Washington in 1970, I was most impressed with the lack of anti-female prejudice I encountered. My question to Dr. Hirschfeld, the dean of Graduate Studies - How could he hope to have my appointment as full professor of crystallography approved when I had almost no teaching experience and was a woman - received the answer that the second point would never be raised. My starting salary was well above the minimum for a full professor and about twenty-five per cent above my Carnegie pay, which during twenty years had remained half that of my

colleagues (who published less).

The Canadian Immigration Service, however, gave us a scare: they do not consider anyone but the male as head of the family for their point-evaluation system. So my husband, who is eighteen years older than I am and had retired from the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, lost many points for his age, and my offer from McGill was of no help whatsoever. A great many "women's protests" are certainly needed in that government branch.

Once settled at McGill, I tried repeatedly to find a way of meeting female colleagues. I was looking forward to discussing problems we shared, such as finding housekeepers and raising children. When I tried to introduce myself to them over the phone, my female colleagues reprimanded me: for us to meet meant that we would "discriminate against ourselves, since we would meet as 'females.'" One of these enlightened ladies explained the absence of a women students' organization at McGill in the same way. It made no sense to me! By now, the women students have come around - the women faculty have not as yet.

Last year I was invited to Purdue University to lecture to undergraduate girls who are science majors on how to make a living in science as women, have a normal family life, and enjoy all of it, too. The National Science Foundation sponsored the course, to which two different women scientists from all over the world were invited every week. It cost a fortune (\$1,000 per guest), but the university's dropout rate of girls in science decreased by fifty per cent, and the course is to be repeated. I have offered a similar lecture to women students in physical sciences at McGill free of charge. No one wants it.

Your article points to a change of mood, perhaps, but it will be a while until it reaches those of the women faculty who are "non-controversial." Let's get a move on.

Gabrielle Donnay
Professor of Crystallography
in the Department of Geological Sciences
and Associate Member in Chemistry

Sunshine fallin' on your head

by Judy Rasminsky

Whatever the mode of technology it explores, the Brace Research Institute has one prime interest: harnessing the wind and sun.

In the 1930s, when drought and winds ravaged western farmlands in North America, an island off the coast of Haiti named Ile de la Gonâve was a tropical paradise blessed with heavy rains every year. But its fate changed in the decades to follow. By 1968, it was almost a desert. There had been no rain for seventeen months — not one drop. The rivers and streams were bone dry, the trees so parched they were being chopped up for firewood. In good times, the people in Source Philippe, an impoverished, coastal community there, could get their drinking water elsewhere on the island by travelling on foot for several hours and hauling it back. But when hard times fell, the

inland villages could not spare any water, and the people in Source Philippe had to depend on fishing boats to bring fresh supplies from the mainland.

To reach Ile de la Gonâve by launch takes eight hours, but the launch making the journey is often out of service. To reach it by sailboat takes anywhere from a half-day in strong winds to three days in weak. Nor is transportation on the island itself any easier. Although it covers a territory fifty miles long and six miles across, there are no roads, indeed no modern communications of any kind. The people live in thatched mud and wattle huts and subsist on a rudimentary diet, their average income even

lower than that of the rest of poverty-ridden Haiti.

During the drought of the late sixties, however, the villagers in Source Philippe heard about McGill's Brace Research Institute. A pioneer in small-scale technological projects for Third World countries, the institute was headquartered for many years in another island in the Caribbean, Barbados. It was a trusted government agronomist from the mainland who brought word of it to the islanders. The Haitian Methodist Church with which the agronomist worked

A windmill is silhouetted against the sunset on a farm near Erickson, Manitoba.



was helping the community to develop an open-air school — their first — and to improve their agriculture. Now the villagers wanted to know how to get water. They asked the institute for guidance.

Source Philippe could not afford a desalination system running on oil. So the Brace staff proposed an alternative: a solar still. Desalinating water by the sun's heat, it would cost a fair amount to build but almost nothing to operate, and it would pay for itself within two or three years.

While the community considered the idea, the institute sent an engineer to the island to study the situation. He had to determine exactly what the villagers had in mind and what materials and skills were available in the area. For when the institute personnel left, the still would be maintained by the local people drawing on local resources.

When a second Brace staff member, Research Associate Ron Alward, arrived in Source Philippe in January 1969, almost everything was on hand. The villagers rejected the first site proposed. A second was selected, the design of the still modified, and construction begun. Six months later, the still was completed, principally paid for by Oxfam Canada.

Since then it has provided the three hundred villagers with from three to five hundred gallons of potable water daily. Its mode of operation is simple but effective: brackish water from a well near the sea is pumped up with a windmill into a saline water reservoir. From there it flows into solar distillation trays heated by the sun. The water then evaporates and condenses on a glass or plastic cover, leaving the salt behind and producing fresh water. The hotter it gets, the more water it produces. When it does rain, moreover, the covers of the still collect the water, adding to the fresh supply.

Appropriate Technology

Alward has made several return trips to the island in the past seven years, and he believes the community is far better off now. The still, he says, "really helped them along the way. It's difficult to say how much it helped, because other factors started improving, too, and there was more rain. . . . But the still relieved their anxieties about getting water, and they could put their energies into other things like rain catchment or farming techniques." When Dr. G.L. d'Ombrain, the institute's director of research, and Tom Lawand, director of field operations, visited the site in 1971, they found villagers burning coral to produce quicklime for cement to build a communal oven. "They had been so enthused with the solar still project," recalls d'Ombrain, "that they were now going to build this oven and do other things for themselves."

The Brace is one of the few institutes in the world interested in small-scale projects in the rural areas of developing nations. Says Alward: "Everybody else has been keen on developing something that the developed world wants, that can fit into mass production, into the industrial system." The Brace, by contrast, has lent its expertise to building a windmill in Niger, a solar dryer in Guatemala, and a greenhouse in Turkey, among other things.

The institute takes its name from Major James H. Brace, a consulting and contractual Montreal engineer and inveterate traveller, who left a bequest to the university in 1956. He specified that the money be used for developing methods of desalinating water and irrigation to make arid land economically viable for cultivation. The results of the research were to be made "freely available to the peoples of the world." Brace's dream was to make the deserts bloom.

Formally established in 1961, the institute is a division of the Faculty of Engineering and is directly responsible to the dean. Its field operations, however, have been based at Macdonald College for the past eight years.

The Brace has pioneered in developing what is known as "appropriate technology." The solar still project in Source Philippe bears all its earmarks: active community participation, local labour and materials, simple equipment, low cost, and easy maintenance. In that way the community has an alternative. It may resolve pressing problems with systems, methods, energy sources (the sun, wind, and biomass), and materials under its own control. Lives and cultural values need not be disrupted. As d'Ombrain puts it: "If we put up windmills to generate a minimal quantity of electricity to light houses at night, that is one thing. If the electricity were used for installing television sets or washing machines, then we at the Brace would be very unhappy. We would feel that was distorting the cultural background of the people."

The institute is currently editing a *Handbook of Appropriate Technology* to collate information about alternatives from all over the world. "Most aid, trade, and development schemes to date have basically enriched the rich countries," Alward points out. "But they have done very little to develop the masses of people in their own countries. . . . What appropriate technology says is, 'Use indigenous people, indigenous materials, and indigenous skills. Don't rely so heavily on the technocratic society.' We've got a lot of good ideas in the technological society, but they need some adaptation to the developing parts of the world. Most developing countries don't have the alternative. Somebody from the Agency of Inter-

national Development says, 'This is the answer: import American tractors.' And if he happens to be a John Deere man, the only tractor they ever hear about is John Deere. There are all sorts of things between a little hand-hoe and a John Deere tractor. An ox-drawn plow could be the appropriate technology. So could a small tractor. . . . It depends entirely upon the situation."

Funded by the Canadian International Development Agency through the Canadian Hunger Foundation, the *Handbook of Appropriate Technology* will be distributed to sympathetic field officers within developing countries as a practical reference manual. It will explain the philosophy of appropriate technology and present some cases, some problems, and some solutions. The potential outcome: improved fishing techniques, beehives, solar stills, backyard foundries, and cooperative organizations.

Harnessing the Wind and Sun

Of course, appropriate technology can be applied to North America too. Collaborating with the Shelter Systems Group of McGill's School of Architecture, the Brace is helping oversee the construction of four partially solar-heated and wind-electrified houses in three Indian settlements in northern Quebec. Built by Indian workers primarily using local rocks, logs, and moss, the homes in La Macaza, Waswanipi, and Lake Mistassini will serve as prototypes for other housing projects in the north. Again, several agencies — including the Urban Demonstration Program, the Donner Foundation, the Department of Indian Affairs, and the Indians of Quebec Association — pitched in with grants.

Because northern Quebec has no traditional growing season for crops — potatoes freeze in the ground in the harsh temperatures before they're ready to eat — the project includes the construction of a greenhouse. Especially designed by the Brace to reduce heat loads, it extends the season just long enough for vegetable growing. In testing it has produced a much larger tomato crop than conventional greenhouses. With the assistance of the University Settlement and the Minimum Cost Housing Group, a new batch of the greenhouses are now going up on rooftops in downtown Montreal as well.

The research behind the Brace's effective technology is frequently carried out at the Ste. Anne de Bellevue campus. There in a field, greenhouses sit beside a solar pond which resembles a swimming pool but is used for storing solar energy. Nearby a sail windmill dwarfs several small oil drum or Savonius rotor windmills. And a solar cooker backs onto an ecological house and a sulphur block house with a solar water heater and solar heating system.

Whatever the mode of technology they are exploring, whether a windmill or a solar-powered organic fluid Rankine cycle machine, the Brace's research and field operations divisions have the same primary interest: harnessing the wind and sun. It is not only the relatively small institute staff which carries out the work, but also members of the Engineering Faculty staff and other researchers with Brace research grants. A number of undergraduates from the civil, mechanical, and chemical engineering departments assist on Brace projects in their final year. And visitors from around the

sends out booklets — free for people in the Third World, \$1.25 for anyone else. Published in English, French, Spanish, and Arabic, they cover everything from "How to Construct a Cheap Wind Machine for Pumping Water" to "How to Heat your Swimming Pool Using Solar Energy."

The Canadian government is also taking a greater interest in solar and wind energy development and investing in the field, including an estimated \$1 million for Habitat '76, a United Nations conference on human settlement scheduled for Vancouver next year. Research is being conducted in several

solar energy today in the United States," he contends, "who brought it through infancy in the 1940s and 50s, are not necessarily being financed, because they represent small-scale type of use."

He hopes that pattern won't repeat itself in Canada. "I feel strongly that solar energy is one of the fields where we can get away from dependence on giant systems. It's not like oil or hydroelectric power. Solar energy falls on every house; every person has some falling on his head. It's eminently possible to adapt existing housing or to build new housing with solar energy applications on it. We don't have to rely on Honeywell to build us the A-1 model deluxe solar water heater."

A Global Watchdog

Alward, d'Ombrain, and Lawand all emphasize the importance of renewable energy as much for Canada as for the Third World. Indeed, they are optimistic that solar energy — of which Canada gets its fair share — could one day replace oil, gas, and nuclear energy.

Says Lawand: "When the sun shines in Canada, it's a Canadian sun. When the sun shines in a small village in Senegal, it's the sun of that little village. Nobody has to transport that energy there. It's the same with the wind and with organic waste products. These are useful products that we must learn how to use as our ancestors did."

"In preparing the *Handbook of Appropriate Technology* we had sociologists, economists, ecologists, people from developed and developing countries all sitting together working on it. After awhile we asked ourselves, 'Why are we writing a handbook of appropriate technology for people in developing countries? Why don't we follow the same criteria for our own society?' The day will come when we're going to have to collectively decide what technologies we can afford to have because of the limited resources, energy, and materials we have available. What can we afford to have and what are we going to have to do away with?"

"I think we've got to look rationally at all of our resources. The population of the world is going to double. And more people are going to want their share of the pie. We've got to have a more equitable distribution of the wealth. Who is sitting back and asking what is good for the long term of our society? Do we have a global godfather-watchdog? I don't think we do."

In its own way, however, the Brace Research Institute has taken on that role, quietly spreading the information and technology which enable communities to become self-sufficient. □



A few years ago a prototype sulphur block house was constructed at Macdonald College.

globe frequently come for several months to exchange ideas and learn new techniques.

Solar Energy Development

With the onset of the energy crisis, demand for the institute's expertise has increased dramatically. The volume of letters, usually from private individuals, sometimes runs as high as two hundred a day. Eighty per cent of the inquiries come from the United States, with ten per cent from Canada, and ten per cent from overseas. To cope with the correspondence, the Brace

universities besides McGill. Last year there were twenty-three Canadians registered as members of the International Solar Energy Society. This June, when the recently formed Canadian Solar Energy Society met for the first time under Chairman Tom Lawand, 400 turned out.

In the United States, government and big business are rapidly taking over the field. In 1974 the country spent \$12 million on solar energy development. The current budget is \$50 million, and next year's is likely to be even higher. According to Ron Alward, most of the money is going to corporate outfits such as Westinghouse, General Electric, and Honeywell. "A lot of the great people in

Judy Rasmovsky, a Montreal freelance writer, is a regular contributor to the News.

Swimming for joy and stardom

by Alan Richman

Has the Olympic spirit gone sour? Three McGill swimming medallists reflect on their personal experiences in Games past.



A nation cannot stage the Olympic Games without resorting to political manoeuvring that would astonish Machiavelli. A city cannot construct the site without excesses that make the Tower of Babel seem a modest enterprise. An amateur athlete cannot hope to win a gold medal without welcoming hypocrisies that would cause a professional wrestler to blush.

Is it any wonder that nobody says anything nice about the Olympics anymore? American swimmer Don Schollander went to the 1964 Tokyo Olympics with his head under water and his mind set on winning four gold medals. He went to the 1968 Mexico City Olympics with his eyes wide

open and came home with his mind set on writing a book. In *Deep Water*, Schollander describes the 1968 Olympics: "The pressure by nations on their athletes to win was running amok. For the first time this year there were to be tests for drugs. . . . Also this year there were chromosome tests to prove that women competitors were really women. A Polish contestant failed the test and was rumoured to be near suicide. . . . The beautiful Olympic 'spirit' was everywhere. East Germans were avoiding West Germans; Czechs were avoiding Russians. The press stepped up the gold-medal predictions. There was a rumour — unverified — that a Japanese runner had committed suicide because his

Bob Kasting: "It's . . . a once-in-a-lifetime chance to be a star."

country was counting on him and he knew he couldn't win."

Canada, at least, has no illusions about winning the infamous, unofficial point total compiled at each Olympics. (If anyone is interested, Canada has done as well as Czechoslovakia since the Olympics were revived in 1896. They are tied for sixteenth place among all competing nations.) Nor does Canada have any traditional enemies which must be overwhelmed on the playing fields in order to prevent national unrest. To the south is the United States, which leads its

neighbour 1,368 to 111 in total points. Somewhat to the northeast is Greenland, which has never scored a point. So much for national rivalries.

Perhaps the fact that Canadian athletes are only expected to compete, not conquer, accounts for their rather unusual view of the Olympic Games. They seem to like them. Over the past sixty-three years McGill University has educated a significant percentage of Canadian Olympic swimmers, starting with gold-medal winner George Hodgson, AppSc'16, and these former and present McGill students all cherish their Olympic experiences. That is what three of them, all medal winners, remember best.

Stockholm, 1912. At 4:00 p.m. on the day he was to become the greatest distance swimmer in the world, George Hodgson stopped into a small restaurant for his pre-race meal. He had no coach to give him orders, no training schedule to follow, not even a table reservation. Three men came over as he began to eat, and asked to share his table.

"They spoke perfect English," Hodgson recalls, "and they knew immediately that I was either English or Canadian. They started talking about swimming and asked me if I was going down to see the swimming that night. I told them, 'Yes, I am.' So I finished my dinner, went back for a rest, and then won the race by two yards. Then I saw my three friends. One said to me, 'Why didn't you tell me who you were?' I told him, 'I'm not important.' He said to me, 'But you just won the 400-metre swim.' I replied, 'That's not so important.'"

Hodgson is eighty-one now, still alert, still no more impressed with himself than he was sixty-three years ago when he became a double gold-medal winner with victories in the 400- and 1500-metre freestyle events. In the modern era an Olympic gold medal is the surest way for a man to become a national hero short of walking on the moon, so it is hard to believe that an Olympic champion-ship meant so little back then.

Perhaps Hodgson's reluctance to bask in whatever glory was available is a reflection of the man, not the times. Just about a year ago, not too long after he had given up regular swimming workouts, Hodgson started to suffer from severe arthritis. He went to see a specialist at the Montreal General Hospital. "She asked me if there was a place where I could swim," Hodgson says. "I said there was, and when I went back to the hospital six months later, feeling much better, she said to me, 'You never told me you were a world champion swimmer.' I said to her, 'No, you never asked.'"

So now we know to take everything George Hodgson says with a grain of

modesty. Actually, he does make one unqualified boast. He says that swimmers in his day had a lot more fun than swimmers today.

To become a world-class athlete, Hodgson trained by jumping into the pool at the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, on Peel Street, every day after school. That's all he did. He did not know of the whirling start or the tumble turn. He did not shave his body. He did not practise with leg bands, hand weights, goggles, or ear plugs. He wore a one-piece bathing suit with straps over his shoulders and leggings down to his knees. In competition, he wore a bathing cap with a number painted on it. He looked more like Buster Keaton than Buster Crabbe.

"I went to school at Montreal High, which was on the same spot as the Sheraton-Mount Royal Hotel is today," he notes. "We'd get out at 3:30 and be in the pool swimming at quarter to four. We weren't training, we were fooling around. We'd play tag for about an hour and go home."

"When I got to be fifteen or sixteen, I competed in the weekly handicap races at the pool, and only then was there evidence that I was able to swim faster than other boys my age. I never had a coach, never had any instruction in my life."

"In the summer of 1911, I went to the first British Empire Games, which were then called the Festival of Empire Games. That's when I showed up as a threat for the Olympics. I was in the mile race, against Sid Battersby, who held the world record for it. I was unheard of, but I won the mile and Canada won the Empire Trophy. In 1912 I took a half-minute off his world record."

In Stockholm, Hodgson and other swimmers lived in boarding houses, ate in restaurants, and sat around until midnight in sidewalk cafés, visiting with competitors. The Olympics in those days matched amateur against amateur, not nation against nation, and Hodgson remembers clearly that nobody thought of keeping score.

"It was a much friendlier atmosphere than today," he points out. "I remember the final get-together for the closing of the Games, a dinner on the floor of the stadium. The crown prince of Sweden was up on the podium. Each table had a plate with Swedish biscuits, thin wafers eight or ten inches in diameter. I couldn't resist the temptation. I stood up and threw some. That started it. Within thirty seconds everybody at our table was throwing biscuits, and in another thirty seconds the sky was black with them. Our interpreter kept saying, 'Gentlemen, the crown prince, the crown prince.' I said, 'The hell with the crown prince.' It was real fun."

"You know, if you ask me today, knowing what I know about sports, whether a boy should want to try for the Olympics, I'd say

no. You have to devote your whole life to it. I greatly admire the skill of the athletes today, they are much better than we ever were. But why shouldn't they be? That's all they do. For Mark Spitz, or any other top swimmer, it must be a boring, boring life."

Amsterdam, 1928. Los Angeles, 1932. Berlin, 1936. F. Munroe Bourne, BA'31, MD'37 — Rhodes scholar, Olympic medalist, Montreal physician — was there as it happened. He witnessed the evolution of the Olympics from an amateur athletic event to a polite political struggle. "I feel," he says now, "that these great big Olympic spectacles are terrible."

It was in Amsterdam, a city far removed in both style and attitude from the power capitals of the world, that he won his bronze medal as a member of the Canadian 200-metre relay team. It was the Amsterdam Olympics which left him with his fondest memories both of the competition and of the Olympic spirit.

"You know the motto of the Olympics — that the important thing is not to win but to take part — I think that spirit prevailed in 1928. In those days most of us were still swimming for fun. Nobody swam all day every day, except Johnny Weissmuller, and I suppose somebody had to do that sort of thing sooner or later."

"I would practise every day for about twenty minutes, except when I was coming close to a meet, when I'd swim a great deal more, possibly three-quarters of an hour. Sometimes I think we swam too much during the Games, because there was nothing much else for us to do. We swam all day and that may have made us tired."

In 1932, Japan revolutionized swimming and ended American domination with a team of teenagers who had been quietly training for years. Swimming was no longer a game; it had become a way of life for any athlete who hoped to be a world contender. Bourne never came close to winning another medal.

"The Japanese, it seemed to us, made swimming machines out of those boys," he says. "We didn't think it was quite right, but it was fair and square. They won most of the races, although Buster Crabbe did win the 400-metre freestyle. There was also another major change at these Olympics, the first time we lived in a village rather than in hotels. There were cardboard huts in an area reclaimed from the desert. We had a dining hall, but otherwise it was a very modest setup. We didn't get to see much of L.A."

The Berlin Olympics of 1936 are perhaps the most famous in history, the Games in which Nazi Germany unveiled its grandeur and Adolf Hitler walked out of the stadium rather than present a medal to the American

black sprinter Jesse Owens.

"In retrospect," Bourne comments, "that [the Nazi influence] takes on more significance than it did at the time of the Games. It was terrific for the competitors, with a beautiful landscaped village. Each nation had a couple of huts and there were kids assigned to each one — Hitler youth. They seemed like nice kids but I suppose later they became the storm troopers of his army."

"Again in retrospect, I can remember how Germany was evidently moving towards war. There were always gliders in the air — the treaty [of Versailles, 1919] prevented them from having airplanes — and there were war manoeuvres going on during the Games. But for the athletes, the only thing wrong with the Games was that there was no feeling for the other teams. There was no organized unpleasantness, and we were all treated very well, but it was just too partisan."

Munich, 1972. "The Olympics," says twenty-five-year-old McGill Law Student Bob Kasting, "are a high. They build on you so that after you leave and go back to normal life, try to be a normal person, you suffer an incredible psychological depression. It's really hard to handle."

On Canada's national team since 1966, Kasting was ranked as Canada's top 100-metre freestyle in 1972 — the year he retired from competitive swimming. Now, training daily at the Pointe Claire swim club, he is attempting a comeback in a sport where anyone over twenty is considered too feeble to swim without water wings. Although he is as fast as he was three years ago, that isn't nearly good enough. Swimming has evolved so rapidly in the past decade that anyone who takes a month off is likely to see the competition whiz past using a new breathing technique.

Why does this old man of swimming even bother? One reason is the financial support he will receive from the federal government if he makes the '76 Olympic team. (Pragmatism has replaced amateurism these days.) The second reason is the desire to inhale another deep breath of that Olympic high.

"It's really incredible," he says, "a once-in-a-lifetime chance to be a star. You wear your country's uniform, people run after you for your autograph, and you get to live and eat with people who are interested in the same things as you. You feel a bond."

Although Kasting is a Canadian, he completed his undergraduate degree at Yale because he felt Canada offered no competent swimming program at the university level. ("Three or four clubs are starting to think world-class now," he acknowledges. "Swimming here has advanced radically.")

He made the Canadian Olympic team as a freestyler, but knew he didn't have the speed of a Mark Spitz.

"Actually what I hoped to do was make the finals in the 100-metre freestyle, but I ended up tenth. My satisfaction came from the medley relay, where we got a bronze medal. That was really a surprise. Going

(Top) F. Munroe Bourne: "These great big Olympic spectacles are terrible."

(Bottom) George Hodgson: "We weren't training, we were fooling around."



into the event we were hoping to do a 3:56, which was better than anybody's time up to then, and get a third. Instead we put together a 3:52 [which would have earned a gold medal in 1968] and came within a tenth of a second of getting second place. Everybody on the team got together and swam better than ever before."

Like 1912 Olympian George Hodgson, Kasting worries that the development of the modern world-class swimmer is producing something other than world-calibre individuals. "The training standard now is four hours a day, six days a week. In summers you swim twice a day. I know that if you swim four hours a day, you're too tired to do much else. You don't learn much else about the world. For a sixteen- or seventeen-year-old kid to be able to cope with the world, they can't add any more hours to his training. They have to refine techniques."

Like 1936 Olympian F. Munroe Bourne, Kasting took part in an Olympics that will be remembered more for its ugly political overtones than its athletic feats. At Munich, Arab terrorists kidnapped and murdered Israeli athletes. Kasting says he never grasped the impact of the massacre until he read about it weeks later.

"In the village, you have little connection with the outside," he explains. "I heard rumours, but I really didn't know everything that happened until I read *Time* magazine two weeks later. The Canadian building was next to Israel's, and we were evacuated early. We sat in a cafeteria, played cards, and watched guys with machine guns on TV.

"Once, when we tried to sneak back to our rooms to wash, we saw guys chained together and some of them had masks. We had a pretty good idea what was going on then, but we never did grasp it in full until later. A world event is always somewhere else. You never realize that what is happening under your nose is something everybody is watching."

Like both Hodgson and Bourne, Kasting believes that the framework of the Olympic Games has become somewhat absurd, with outpriced stadia and oversize staffs. "All that has gotten out of hand, but once into it, it's all worthwhile for the athlete," he says.

That may be the one saving grace of the Olympic Games. Somehow, no matter how insufferable the politicians, no matter how insurmountable the difficulties, the athletes are ready when it comes time to light the Olympic torch. □

Alan Richman is the sports columnist for the Montreal Star.

Derek Dempster's plea for rehabilitation

by Louise Abbott

"Prisons are functioning more as warehouses than treatment centres," criticizes Derek Dempster, the director of the John Howard Society of Quebec.

Many of Derek Dempster's clients are not the kind you would probably like to find sitting across your own desk: they are men and women whose poverty, ignorance, drug habits, desperation, or derangement has driven them to commit an act so antisocial it has landed them in the jails and penitentiaries scattered throughout the province of Quebec and in neighbouring Kingston, Ontario. Their names have made major or minor headlines in the press, their faces have been recorded in mug shots for police files. Director of the John Howard Society of Quebec, the oldest adult correctional agency in the country, Dempster holds no illusions about the past malevolence of these people. "We are dealing with some of the most disturbed people here, some of the worst pathology," he says candidly. While he views the Society's clients as criminals, however, he also views them as individuals, human beings with their own needs and sensitivities, rather than as so much garbage to be dumped out of sight.

Dempster acknowledges that the protection of the public must come first and foremost. But he agrees with nineteenth-century French criminologist Jean Lacassagne that "a society gets the criminals it deserves." Society must share the blame for its miscreants and become involved in trying to rehabilitate and reintegrate them into the community. "Those few people who can be considered vicious or dangerous should be kept locked up where they cannot do further damage to other people. But about ninety-five per cent of all inmates eventually hit the streets again. So as far as I'm concerned, the strong emphasis should be placed on finding out why individuals are the way they are, why they can't cope with society, and trying to rehabilitate them. At present, though, prisons are functioning more as warehouses than treatment centres."

Rehabilitation is what the John Howard Society of Quebec aims to do. Formerly a Red Feather agency, now a division of the Ville Marie Social Services network created by the province's health and social welfare Bill 65, it employs fifteen caseworkers.

Those social workers and criminologists are joined every fall by university students on field projects (including two from McGill's School of Social Work). They work both inside and outside federal and provincial penal institutions, going as far afield as the Kingston Penitentiary for Women to see Quebec residents incarcerated there. They visit inmates, organize group sessions, supervise ex-convicts on parole, probation, or mandatory supervision, and maintain liaison with families of offenders. "We try to make contact at the earliest possible time," explains Dempster, "even before a crime is committed — although that doesn't happen very often. We'll follow the individual from the courts onward. He may be acquitted of the charge or he may be convicted and sentenced. The sentence could be probation or life imprisonment. But we'll follow the case through and provide a link for the individual with the outside community." The Society offers pragmatic guidance, maintaining an employment index and making referrals to specialized services such as the McGill Forensic Psychiatry Clinic for psychiatric, medical, drug, and alcoholic problems. Equally important, it offers friendship — someone to turn to, a place to go.

A Relationship of Trust

Open all day every day, the Society's offices are in an unassuming building on St. Catherine Street one block west of Guy. A steep set of stairs leads up to the reception desk and waiting room lined with posters and reproductions of Canadian paintings. Coffee brews on a table nearby. Up another flight of stairs are a room with a pool table and a lounge with a colour TV, both empty during the day, but busy during evening recreation hours. Down the hall is Derek Dempster's office.

Dempster is a soft-spoken man, thirty-six years old, stocky, with strawberry blonde hair and a beard that is a shade darker and redder. Like his co-workers he favours sports shirts and pants. For informality is an integral part of the John Howard Society's approach to developing rapport with its

clients. "The only way we can get anywhere is not by wielding the big stick but by building a relationship with clients. Many of them are resentful initially because they feel that 'again I'm in a situation where somebody is standing over me and has power to put me back in if I'm not a good boy.' We try to get over that by creating a relationship of trust where we do not emphasize North American ultraprofessionalism, and by treating the individual with a sense of dignity. We try to keep the atmosphere here relaxed." Apparently that approach is effective: upwards of eighty per cent of the Society's clients successfully complete their parole.

When asked about rehabilitation and penal reform, Dempster is consistently vocal; when asked about his own background and personality, he is reticent. "I don't like talking about myself," he smiles a little shyly. But by prodding gently and piecing things together, one is able to construct at least a rough sketch of his life: he was raised in a relatively tough working-class neighbourhood in Verdun, drifted through a series of "joe" jobs after finishing high school, and then decided to go to university, choosing Sir George Williams which allowed him a flexible timetable for part-time work to pay his tuition. He majored in social sciences. In the off-hours he drove a taxi briefly, then played piano with a group in Montreal bars and nightclubs. After joining the John Howard Society in 1964 and spending some time there first as a courtworker and then as a prison caseworker, he took a sabbatical to complete a master's of social work at McGill, writing a thesis on the families of offenders — an area he feels has been badly neglected. He later returned to the John Howard Society, where he became director a year and a half ago.

"You come away demoralized."

One approaches a subject gingerly with Dempster, sidestepping it and then finally putting the question directly: Has he ever had any scrapes with the law himself? He laughs gently. No, he hasn't, although he notes that there are a couple of ex-offenders

on staff. "I was never arrested for anything, but the kids around Verdun used to play in the lanes and get into trouble." Indeed the first time Dempster entered a prison, a green caseworker, he came upon a familiar face, a childhood classmate. "I didn't know whether I should look away or if I would embarrass the guy or something. But when he saw me he came up and we started talking. I saw him after in the capacity of a caseworker."

It was an aptitude test recommended by a respected professor, he explains, which pointed him in the direction of social work, and an opening at the John Howard Society which sealed his career plans. Actually, that test merely confirmed what has run through all Dempster's experience: a love and need for working with people. "I guess I'm basically interested in people and finding out what makes them tick, what makes them get into what they're doing." He is not judgemental, a quality that is essential to success in his present work. "I don't think a university education alone in this area is enough to produce a good worker. I think a special personality is needed for working daily with offenders. If you get the wrong type of person, someone who tends to be very judgemental and rigid, you find most of his or her cases tend to break the parole or probation supervision that's being done."

Because he has the necessary attributes, Dempster enjoys his work. "There's always something happening, it's not a mundane, routine job." Of course, he admits, there have been moments of depression and despair. He has vivid memories of being a caseworker at Bordeaux jail. "I used to be very depressed the day that I had to go out to Bordeaux. It's a terrible place. It has very high ceilings and smells of human excrement because the toilet facilities are kept on the primitive side. There are so many metal gates which you hear crashing. After spending the day in there, you come away demoralized. Imagine somebody who has to spend a year or more in a place like that. What does that do towards their rehabilitation?"

Still, Dempster has managed to stave off cynicism about both the prison system and its wards, and bear the sometimes heavy emotional strains of his job. In fact, in the eleven years he has been in criminology, the only time he has not enjoyed is the year he left the John Howard Society for a stint as a policeman in the Town of Mount Royal (T.M.R.). "I was here for two years and then got married. The salary was so low I couldn't live on it. On a policeman's salary I could support my family, but I disliked the work so much that at the end of the year I left. I think to be a good policeman you have to be nosy, aggressive, and on the bullish

side. I found it distasteful."

What made life as a cop even harder for Dempster was his university degree. Because of it, he was snubbed and given a disproportionate number of calls to chase after stray dogs and walk the beat in the rain. "I think I tended to make them feel uncomfortable. They just wondered what the hell I was doing there with a degree."

Nonetheless, the experience was not a total loss. Dempster got some insight into the nature of the police, whom so many of his clients regard as "the enemy." In relatively tame T.M.R. he never came across

any hardcore violence or police brutality or corruption. But he did once see a man roughed up unnecessarily, and overall felt "the militaristic, rigid, and punitive" attitudes that prevailed. "The whole atmosphere was one of repression." He eagerly returned to the "liberality and enlightenment" of the John Howard Society (where wages slowly began to improve).

Educating the Community

As director, Dempster no longer carries a heavy caseload. Whereas those under his supervision handle as many as forty clients,



he sees no more than half a dozen — something he regrets. Even though he has decentralized the Society and delegated more responsibility to colleagues, he must spend many hours a week solely on administration. But he always makes sure there is time left for public information programs. There are many misconceptions about the penal system which must be cleared up. "The public misunderstands parole, for instance, and thinks it's a loosely structured program. It's not. Prisoners applying are carefully screened, and only about half of all parole applications are approved." Trying to educate and involve the community is central to the Society's goals. Notes Dempster: "I think more and more our role has to be that of a catalyst in the community. Right now we have a volunteer program through which carefully screened people from the community visit inmates on a regular basis and get to know more about the system."

As another facet of their public education efforts, Dempster or one of his caseworkers frequently participates in panel discussions or gives talks to community groups, often bringing along a client. Like Bob Nicols (not his real name), who attended a recent session with nursing students at Dawson CEGEP. Tall and burly, with shoulder-length hair and counterculture clothes, he looks like a thousand other twenty-three-year-olds. But there's a painful difference: convicted on a charge of drug trafficking, he spent one year in a medium-security penitentiary outside Montreal.

It was a sobering experience. The Lac St. Jean youth is blunt in describing what life on the inside is like — an ugly pit of narcotics, homosexuality, and violence, where a pecking order is rigidly enforced by threat and muscle. "When you're caged like an animal, you begin to act like one," he says. The nursing students ask Nicols questions hesitantly at first, then more forthrightly, as he becomes less and less an ex-con, and more and more a real person. He answers in his bright and uncensored way, his language still a little rough on the edges, but already showing traces of exposure to the philosophy curriculum he is now pursuing at a local university. For Nicols the future appears to hold real promise: he has received financial help, he has friends and a goal. But he makes it clear that for so many others like him, the picture is much bleaker. They leave prison penniless and friendless and soon enter on a vicious cycle of recidivism. The younger they have become involved in crime, the poorer the prognosis for their going straight.

Dempster has seen the pattern all too often. "I remember when I was writing pre-sentence reports, the same story would come up. This would be a kid from a working-

class family or a family on welfare, living in a so-called poverty area. Maybe the father or mother was an alcoholic, and there were many kids in the family. It started out with problems in school, relating to authority, and then problems with the law, beginning in juvenile court and perhaps a placement in either Weredale or Shawbridge. At the age of eighteen or over, the individual would become involved in criminal courts."

"It's so darn easy to get a firearm."

In generating that pattern, Dempster sees the family as the prime factor. "It's the parents who mould the child's development and value system. I believe that very strongly. And the amount of love and warmth a child is shown is extremely important. One characteristic of offenders I find is that they tend to be very oral. They constantly have needs that they are trying to gratify. I think that happens because as children they were denied love and affection. Often the only recognition a child from that kind of background can get is when he commits a crime. All of a sudden people begin to notice him. So it's a type of negative reinforcement to keep on in that way."

It is not only the home environment, of course, which contributes to the making of a criminal, but the broader society. "The media are constantly bombarding us with a stereotype of the average North American as someone with a two-car garage and colour TV set. As far as I'm concerned, that helps to create our society's values. We tend to assess individuals not so much by what they *are*, but by what they *have*, which is sick." The competitiveness of our system pushes those who cannot keep up into crime.

Although societal attitudes are slow to change, Dempster advocates two measures which might have a more immediate impact on curbing crime: tighter gun control laws and a reduction of violence on TV. "In Montreal it's so darn easy to get a firearm. You can walk into any tavern, just let it be known that you're looking for a gun, and within minutes someone will be making a proposal. The gun to many people is a symbol of malehood; to take it away is *ipso facto* castration. You have guys who are crazy about hunting and are prepared to fight gun control at any cost. But I think that's the direction in which we have to move."

As for violence on TV, "I've got mixed feelings because I dislike the idea of censorship, yet I also dislike things which tend to cause violence. You see so much violence on the screen that you become blasé about it. It's almost as if you condone it."

Hope and Dignity

The community, Dempster repeatedly emphasizes, must also shoulder more re-

sponsibility for rehabilitating rather than merely punishing those who have run afoul of the law. "Part of the reason people end up in crime is because they have not developed the skills necessary to cope in the community. Rather than try to teach the individual how to cope, we remove him from the community where he's having difficulty and often don't treat him. It goes back to the old days when they used to lock up a person in a cell with a Bible and figure that by some process of osmosis he was going to be transformed into a law-abiding person when he came out. Well, that just doesn't happen."

"I feel that perhaps up to eighty per cent of those who are now in penal institutions could be functioning fairly decently out in the community with a proper structure — something like probation. It would involve counselling, training, and therapy of various kinds. Under such a program, these people could be reintegrated into the community. They could work, support their families, and contribute constructively instead of wasting away inside, building up aggression which can then be turned against the public when they come out."

Programs of that kind have already been started in some parts of Canada, most notably British Columbia. In Quebec, according to Dempster, "the most promising one seems to be at the Waterloo Provincial Jail. They have made contact with merchants and industry in the area, and whenever possible they try to have an inmate released during the day to work at one of those places and bring him back at night. If he has a family, he is able to support it. If not, he'll save a certain amount of money . . . and his self-respect."

Other humanist reforms have also been introduced in recent years to upgrade the country's antiquated penal system, including temporary absences for prisoners and expanded educational and vocational training programs. "I think the Liberal government has shown itself to be quite enlightened," Dempster says. "Warren Allmand is one of the best solicitor generals we've ever had." Still, the John Howard Society director worries that a few highly publicized failures — escapees or parolees running amok — may undo the many quiet successes being accomplished, and he abhors the recent outcry for the restoration of capital punishment. Repressive measures of that kind he regards as dehumanizingly retrograde, based on a medieval mentality which has no place in the modern age. If those who fill our prisons are ever to become constructive citizens, he pleads, they must be given some hope and some dignity. □

Another kind of victim

For twenty years the McGill Forensic Psychiatry Clinic has treated adults suffering behaviour disorders of all kinds.

The young woman reaches into an envelope and pulls out some colour snapshots with obvious pride. In the pictures are three men, dressed in what appear to be their best clothes, grouped around a young woman in a polka dot dress — the same one who is showing the pictures, Phyllis Couzin, a student in McGill's School of Social Work. The snap was taken at a party held at the McGill Forensic Psychiatry Clinic in the late spring. And although there doesn't seem to be anything remarkable about the three men beaming at the unseen photographer, there is. With petty crime records behind them they had all been out of prison for several years. But they had lapsed into isolation, existing on

social welfare in boarding houses east of the campus, one man never even leaving the block where he lived. Two were quite disturbed, the third a diagnosed schizophrenic.

Last January they joined a field project run by Couzin at the Forensic Psychiatry Clinic at 509 Pine Avenue. Meeting in a group once a week, she notes, "they talked about their problems, their fears of getting close, how they see themselves, and how others see them." There were others in the group who came and went according to their needs, but the three became the core. Within a few months they began to break out of their shells. They socialized together outside the clinic, taking picnics to Mount Royal and

making a trip to Ottawa — the first time for two of the men.

"It was a tremendous experience for me," says Couzin, "and I think it was a meaningful experience for them." Dr. Bruno Cormier, the director of the Forensic Psychiatry Clinic, agrees. "It was marvellous to see how they bloomed in just six months. One of them will probably start to work soon, and with the others I am satisfied to see that they look happier." The group was, in Cormier's words, "a small experiment," but a highly successful one likely to be repeated.

A prisoner stands in his cell at Montreal's St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary.



Couzin's project demonstrates just one of the many ways in which the McGill clinic has helped adults suffering from behaviour disorders of all kinds since it opened in 1955. "We deal more with disorders that have legal implications," explains Cormier, who has headed up the clinic since its inception. "But we also deal with behaviour disorders that have only social implications — behaviour that is not considered desirable but is a symptom of a person's psychological state or personality." Although recent statistics show an increase in crime among women, the clinic's patients remain almost exclusively male — at least partly because the federal penitentiary for women is in Kingston, Ontario, and inmates often settle in that area.

"What can they do?"

Operating on grants from research agencies and the McGill Faculty of Medicine, the clinic has grown and shrunk with the number of ongoing research projects. At present the staff includes one psychiatrist (and a vacant spot for another), one researcher, three full- and part-time social workers, and three secretaries. They focus on psychiatric court evaluations, treatment, and research. It is usually the social workers who evaluate a person who is before the courts, conducting interviews and writing reports. They must determine whether he is mentally disturbed, whether he should be released, whether he is dangerous, and what form of treatment would be best for him.

Many of the people who undergo court evaluations turn up at the clinic after being released from prison. Some come because treatment is a condition of their probation or parole; others seek help voluntarily; and still others are referred by the John Howard Society of Quebec or other specialized agencies.

It is at the clinic's comfortable old three-storey building on Pine that most of the treatment is done. A few social work students from McGill and criminology students from the University of Montreal on field placements with the clinic carry small caseloads in the prisons, visiting two or three inmates twice a month. But the travelling distance precludes more frequent contact. The penitentiaries themselves have medical centres with psychiatrists on staff. But as one clinic employee puts it: "I think there are four or five psychiatrists for 2,000 inmates in the federal penitentiary system in Quebec. Two of them do purely administrative work, so you are left with two or three. I mean, what can they do? Mostly push pills."

Thus it is only when psychiatric problems have been aggravated by unnatural prison life and received marginal treatment at best that patients reach the clinic. Therapy varies. "I don't think there is one particular tech-

nique which is more effective than the others," says Cormier. "But one thing is sure: you don't do any form of therapy if a person has nothing to eat or is living in miserable conditions. You have to attend to that first. We do not hesitate to seek social assistance for people, because otherwise it is no use to ask them for an effort to cope with the demands of society. It is impossible."

Broadening the Scope

Research projects tend to be outgrowths of evaluation and treatment cases. One of the best known and most successful was the experimental diagnostic and treatment centre for habitual offenders at Clinton Prison in upstate New York which the clinic supervised until 1971. Set up in 1966 at the request of the state, it served as a halfway house in the prison system, with a free atmosphere and regular group therapy sessions. Among the studies now underway: incest, infanticide, and delinquent families. But Cormier regrets that research has had to take a back seat recently. "We have always had to go and get grants. It was a very difficult way of living, but in some ways it gave us a certain independence. We were truly a research and teaching unit, treating patients who were at the same time part of our ongoing research. But from now on the clinic will have to have a section financed by the Ministry of Social Welfare rendering service to the community, and a university section more in charge of research. That's where I see the future."

The director also anticipates the foundation of a centre in clinical criminology at the clinic. "We have requested funds for a centre that will be multi-disciplinary and involve McGill and other universities working in the field. It will try to integrate what is going on in clinical criminology in the province, especially in Montreal."

In the meantime, the Forensic Psychiatry Clinic has already broadened its scope by becoming more closely integrated with the nine-year-old Miriam Kennedy Child and Family Clinic which has recently moved in next door. "Both of these services existed separately over the years," explains Dr. Colin Angliker, director of the Miriam Kennedy Clinic. "But it is just within the last year that we have come closer together and worked in parallel."

Another Kind of Victim

Whether the forensic psychiatry patient is an adult or a teenager, it is rarely easy to find psychiatrists willing to offer treatment outside the McGill clinic or the similar Institut Philippe Pinel. The reason? Says Cormier: "Psychiatrists are not very attracted by legal psychiatry. I can't make this remark without cynicism. It is difficult to find a psychiatrist to get off his pedestal and go in where real

misery is, material, mental, and psychological, and where individual and social problems meet. This is one of the reasons why the greatest part of our work is done in co-operation with parapsychiatric professions such as social work, criminology, and psychology."

Dr. Peter Scully, a psychiatrist at the Miriam Kennedy Clinic, believes that part of the problem lies in the discipline itself. "Psychiatry's whole orientation is towards the voluntary patient who talks about himself in an orderly manner, rather than the person who acts out his feelings in an abnormal way. The acting-in patient internalizes his conflicts and develops psychosomatic illnesses, depression, or anxiety. The acting-out patient sees his problems as being outside himself — 'Society is a bum rap.' Psychiatry has developed a set of techniques to deal with the internalized patient which are more or less successful. But psychiatry doesn't work very well for antisocial, acting-out patients." The forensic psychiatrist must face the possible frustration of seeing a patient commit another offense and return to prison.

In order to make any progress at all, says Julia Northrup, a social worker at the clinic, you must look beyond the criminal record. "You talk about the offense but you get to know the person. He is not somebody with a number showing that he has been inside. He is not a child molester, rapist, murderer, or B&E [breaking and entering] man. He is an ordinary person. We are really seeing another kind of victim here — frequently victims of bad homes who have next to nothing going for them."

Those who learn to cope with the inconveniences and disappointments find forensic psychiatry rewarding. Northrup's most successful case is a twenty-six-year-old "who has been in psychiatric institutions and foster homes since the age of eleven or twelve, and has had three penitentiary sentences. The guards were afraid of him. The longest he was out between sentences before being arrested again was about three weeks. He came to the clinic last summer. He has been out a year and has gotten into no big trouble. The treatment goes on as long as I think it should and as long as he keeps coming in. You know, you can measure your success in funny ways. It doesn't have to mean that a patient never recidivates. Maybe it is just a little bit of growth." L.A.

The World of Fanny Burney

by Letha Woods

Wherein the author takes the reader back to the eighteenth century and the life and times of one letter-writing English gentlewoman.

Dear J.N.:

I came upon the most extraordinary story the other day that of all my friends and confidants, you especially, being something of a literary bloodhound, will relish. I strolled up the hill on lower McTavish with a free hour to spare; and not being bent upon the completion of any errand in particular, I was free to take in the sensations of the warm, sunny summer day. At some point my gaze fell upon Morrice Hall in all its Victorian Gothic splendour, all that remains, as I was in due course to learn, of the Old Montreal Presbyterian College built in 1882 by the Montreal architect John James Browne. In contrast to the day the heavy, sombre, cold grey limestone was striking. And the double series of neatly arched windows along with a small adjoining octagonal tower to the east contributed indeed to what one historian hereabouts, Edgar Andrew Collard, has described as "a sense of having been long on its land, and defiant of time and change."

Beckoned by an open door I made my way through dark, labyrinthine corridors, up creaking staircases, looking in particular for access to that intriguing octagonal tower. At the moment I turned into a narrow unprepossessing doorway and stumbled across its threshold, I gained access not only to the tower but to a tale that slowly began to unfold of the Burney Project, quietly tucked away there for over ten years.

I stood enchanted in this former library which Collard has called Browne's most charming achievement, and which is not unlike a reproduction in miniature of the Parliamentary Library in our nation's capital that escaped the fire of 1916. Its heavily carved bookcases and desks; its alcoves, one for each face of the octagon; its spiral staircase leading to a circular gallery with additional alcoves, desks, and bookshelves; the ecclesiastical touch of stained glass windows; the warm mellow hue of the wood (its precise variety still a debatable point) — all blended to create a mood of reverence for things past.

I was very cordially welcomed to the

Burney Room, as it is known, by two women: Pat Hawkins, a pleasant, kindly, and helpful secretary who has been with the project from the first; and Althea Douglas, a commanding figure who somewhat self-effacingly described herself as "director of traffic," but whom I soon began to suspect was a backbone of the technical operations carried out there. It was Mrs. D., in fact, who has been with the Burney Project since 1958 and is knowledgeable of all aspects of the goings-on in that room, who filled me in on most of the background of the project; and intricate it was. Her nearly encyclopedic recall of bits of information and her ability to extemporize at great length and in minute detail upon the life of Fanny B. were impressive. And her enthusiasm for things Burneyan was so infectious that I soon succumbed to the fever. I left that afternoon laden with material in which to steep myself and with a warm invitation to return to the tower at my leisure.

By now my curiosity was thoroughly captivated, and there was no retreat. I pursued my sally into the past, completely unaware that subsequently it would span two centuries and introduce me afresh to a most unusual and fascinating woman named Fanny Burney, or Madame d'Arblay, about whom hitherto I could summon only the vaguest recollection. She would undoubtedly blanch and quaver at my conclusion that she was something of an eighteenth-century feminist; but for all her propriety and prudence, she was indeed a strong and most determined woman. You, my dear J.N., know much of her already; but I shall favour you with my story and beg your indulgence for any repetitions:

Frances ("Fanny") Burney, 1752-1840, later known as Madame d'Arblay, was the third of eight surviving children of Dr. Charles Burney, an eighteenth-century musicologist who numbered Dr. Samuel Johnson, David Garrick, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Edmund Burke among his friends. Although Dr. Burney described Fanny as "wholly unnoticed in the nursery

for any talents or quickness of study" — at eight she did not know her letters — she proved to have an extraordinary memory and a keen ear, quietly listening to and learning her elder sister's lessons from beginning to end.

She made her entrance into the literary world with the publication of *Evelina: Or A Young Lady's Entrance into the World*. Published anonymously, it took the fiction-reading public by storm with its freshness and charm — Dr. Johnson praised the novel in extravagant terms — and subsequent revelation of its authorship established Fanny as the first woman writer in England of any note. She was just twenty-five. Dr. Burney described her achievement as all the more remarkable in that Fanny, unlike her sisters, had had the advantage of neither a formal education nor travel abroad.

Known in her lifetime for her novels — *Evelina* (1778), *Cecilia* (1782), *Camilla* (1796), and *The Wanderer* (1814), Fanny is today considered more important as a journalist and letter writer. The Burneys were a writing family. Dr. Joyce Hemlow, Greenshields Professor of English Language and Literature at McGill and world-renowned authority on Fanny Burney, provided some insight into their penchant in an address to a Toronto editorial conference in 1967: "The letters and journals exchanged between the feminine members of the family were voluminous, trusting, frank, and calculated to provide entertainment. In the early days . . . the young Burneys found copy enough in the Italian singers, the travellers, literati, and actors, the artists, divines, and statesmen who accepted invitations to Dr. Burney's evening musicales . . . In later years the Burneys so fortunate as to be in fascinating company abroad could journalize in a minute and entertaining manner for the Burneys left at home."

To say they were prolific correspondents is to underestimate the case. At one point Fanny herself bemoaned, "The Day is never long

Fanny Burney was captured on canvas by her cousin, Edward Francesco Burney.



enough, and I could employ two pens almost incessantly in merely scribbling what will not be repressed." Like the other Burneys, Fanny left behind a vast documentation. And because of her knack for securing a ringside seat at major events of her time — she served five years at court as Second Keeper of the Robes to Queen Charlotte; married a French émigré, General Alexandre d'Arblay, an associate of Lafayette and Talleyrand; and wrote firsthand accounts of the trial of Warren Hastings, the coronation of Napoleon, and the flight of Louis XVIII to Ghent — her diaries offer a kaleidoscopic view of the social and political life of Georgian England and Napoleonic France.

An Unforgettable Tea Party

To speak of the Burney Project is to trace Dr. Hemlow's academic career back to the days she spent as a graduate student at Radcliffe in the early 1940s. Dr. Hemlow selected Fanny Burney for her thesis subject because, in her words, "After the heavy, stiff course work, I wanted a bright and easy topic that would be finished quickly." Her advisor agreed and casually added that should the original manuscripts ever turn up, she could be the editor. "Just as I finished my thesis, the manuscripts became available," she recalls. A "bright and easy" topic was destined to become a lifelong passion.

Inaccessible for nearly a century with various changes in ownership, a large portion of Fanny Burney's correspondence surfaced after World War II in the Henry W. and Albert A. Berg Collection of the New York Public Library. In preparation for a biography of Fanny, Dr. Hemlow, by now an assistant professor at McGill, read the Berg manuscripts, and upon receiving a Guggenheim Fellowship in 1951, made arrangements for a trip to England for further background material. She first wrote to all the Burney descendants, including an eighty-eight-year-old great-great granddaughter of Fanny Burney living in Bushey Heath, Miss Ann Julia Wauchope. The latter lady replied to Dr. Hemlow's request for possible material with an invitation to tea and a packet of letters. Dr. Hemlow "nearly fainted": at that time the British Museum had but one precious letter under glass.

The best description of the later meeting with Miss Wauchope is Dr. Hemlow's own in the *Bulletin of the New York Public Library*: "I shall never forget that tea party nor the room into which I was presently conducted. On the walls were the miniatures and portraits and in bookcases, first and now rare editions of d'Arblay and Burney publications. Old reliquaries still kept their old keepsakes — the gold watch, enamelled in translucent dark blue, with its matching chatelaine, one of Queen Charlotte's gifts to

Fanny Burney, . . . a sampler worked in 1732 by Fanny Burney's mother. . . . On a library table covered over for the occasion with manuscript letters, were Fanny Burney's letters to her first publisher Thomas Lowndes, for instance, and his to her. On shelves were the marble-covered letter boxes, now empty, but once the receptacle of the larger part of the d'Arblay-Burney archive that had crossed the ocean. Other boxes, however, were still filled with eighteenth- and early nineteenth-century letters, some of them folded in the shapes in which a century before they had been posted."

That Bushey Heath cache of more than 2,000 items now rests in the British Museum as the Barrett Collection. Dr. Hemlow, however, was permitted to microfilm the manuscripts and jubilantly returned to Montreal to use the nuggets for her biography, *The History of Fanny Burney*. Published in 1958, the book promptly won three Canadian and British literary awards for its author.

The Burney Project appears to have grown directly out of Dr. Hemlow's bonanza in Bushey Heath, the initial idea being to publish the Barrett Collection material. Dr. Hemlow in her matter-of-fact manner says simply, "Once the biography was published it seemed desirable to make the original material available, to publish the actual letters." Desirable, because after Fanny's death, her niece and editor Charlotte Barrett allowed a mere 200 letters to be printed in 1842 as *The Diary and Letters of Madame d'Arblay*; and only two of those letters relate to the last forty-five years of Fanny's life.

Dazzling Scholarship

The Burney Project, then, formally got underway in 1958 in a top room of the Redpath Library. The first few years were spent deciphering the handwritten material, transcribing letters word by word from microfilm and photostats, and then cataloguing the letters both by chronology and by correspondent. However, by 1962 the project had shifted premises — to Morrice Hall when McGill bestowed use of the tower — as well as scope and direction.

Mrs. Douglas remembers that "in the beginning none of the three major collections of Burney manuscripts had been catalogued. The Bushey Heath stuff all went off to the British Museum and none of it had been catalogued at all. The Berg Collection in New York was only roughly catalogued, for example, '365 miscellaneous letters to and from. . . .' The James M. Osborn Collection at Yale had been bought in pieces and stored in whiskey boxes in Mr. Osborn's basement; and this material was labelled 'the fourth box of manuscripts bought in 1948' or 'the tenth

box bought in 1952.' So it all had to be catalogued before you could really do anything much with it."

In addition, according to Mrs. Douglas, once catalogued, the Barrett Collection proved to be "basically spotty — extensive but spotty." To produce anything definitive meant publishing a run of correspondence. The project broadened as inquiries were addressed to upwards of 2,000 British and American libraries, archives, and manuscript depositories, unearthing 120 more sources of Burney letters.

Typically low-key, almost as an aside, Dr. Hemlow says, "Once the letters were catalogued, it seemed useful to publish the catalogue for other scholars." So in 1971 *A Catalogue of the Burney Family Correspondence 1749-1878* by Joyce Hemlow with Jeanne Burgess and Althea Douglas was published jointly by the New York Public Library and the McGill-Queen's University Press. It lists at least 10,000 letters covering four generations of Burneys who corresponded with 1,100 persons, including many prominent musical, literary, and political figures.

Nonetheless, the emphasis of the Burney Project has remained on making Madame d'Arblay's letters available and has homed in on all of Fanny's correspondence from 1791 when she left her court position to her death in 1840 — 1,500 letters which will run to a ten-volume series, *The Journals and Letters of Fanny Burney (Madame d'Arblay) 1791-1840*. The thorough and meticulous care that has been taken in the endeavour, the dazzling scholarship that has resulted, can be sensed in a display in Morrice Hall just outside the tower, where facsimiles of manuscripts are shown and procedures outlined. But to fully appreciate the complexity of the research is to hear of the fate of the Burney-d'Arblay manuscripts.

"Shall I burn them?"

Because Fanny outlived her father, sisters, brothers, husband, and son, successive accumulations of manuscripts fell to her. At one point the hoards required a trunk to contain them. In 1838 Fanny wrote to her sister Charlotte Broome and the latter's daughter Charlotte Barrett: "My dear Charlottes both — think for me . . . what I had best do with this killing mass of constant recurrence to my calamity. — Shall I burn them? — at once — or shall I, & can I . . . spare for future times various collections that may be amusing, & even instructive?"

Fanny solved the problem by dividing the manuscripts into two parts: the Burney Papers which she left to her nephew, Dr. Charles Parr Burney — "the entire arrangement of the correspondence of my dear father;" and the d'Arblay Papers to her

niece Charlotte Barrett — "the whole of my own immense Mass of Manuscripts collected from my fifteenth year . . . with full and free permission according to her unbiased taste and judgment to keep or destroy."

Thus the Burney Papers descended through the male line of the family, and the d'Arblay Papers in a collateral female line beginning with Charlotte Barrett. The d'Arblay collection was enriched with the correspondence of other descendants as it passed down through the family to the Wauchopes. In 1924 a huge part of the d'Arblay Papers was sold and eventually found its way to the Berg Collection of the New York Public Library. The Barrett Collection comprises what was not sold, but kept and eventually came to light in Bushey Heath.

Similarly the collection of Burney Papers expanded as it descended through successive generations of the family, and although part is still in the hands of Burney relatives, a sizable portion was acquired in the early fifties by James M. Osborn of Yale University.

Scissors and Paste

Madame d'Arblay was her own first editor and spent many years going through her correspondence and journals as well as the letters of her father and husband, editing for posterity, obliterating some passages and summarizing others. Later editors — namely Charlotte Barrett and Henry Colburn, who brought out the 1842 edition — superimposed on Madame d'Arblay's spidery scrawl.

Charlotte Barrett, though, is probably best remembered for her work with scissors and paste. To censor or condense a letter she would cut a paragraph from one page and paste it on another, and in so doing made the restoration of her aunt's letters a prodigious feat for the Burney Project. Mrs. Douglas, who played a major role in putting together the jigsaws, recalls that "the more letters we transcribed, the more we realized, 'Hey, this letter's been done before,' or 'But I proofread that paragraph last week.' As you started to deal with the material you began to feel that things were missing or had been done twice. Well, those were the copies that Charlotte Barrett made — letters composed with extracts from half a dozen letters all melded into one."

As work progressed more and more letters began to fall into place. "Somebody would be transcribing a letter and there would be a hunk missing out of the bottom," continues Mrs. Douglas. "Well, by now the catalogue was fairly complete and I could flip through it and by jingo, there'd be a small segment of a letter of approximately the right time, approximately the right size. So I started getting to know exactly what to look for.

Then we went hunting."

By that time, too, the New York Public Library was completing its detective work — floating off fragments of manuscripts and photographing both sides, revealing original material that Charlotte Barrett's paste had concealed for a hundred years. When the reassembling of original letters took place in the Burney Room, it was a thrilling experience. Excitement reached fever pitch as words and sentences — literally crosses for t's and dots for i's — previously separated by the Atlantic, were reunited, and mutilated letters reconstituted. Mrs. Douglas explains, "The interesting thing is that Charlotte Barrett and her daughters and nieces with their scissors and paste-pots may have cut out incredible things, but they kept the bits. They did not throw away any of Aunt d'Arblay's precious writings. They just put them all in a box. A lot of the Barrett stuff is the snippets, the pieces that weren't pasted."

It is small wonder, then, when the first two volumes of the letters, covering the period from Fanny's leaving the court through her courtship and marriage, appeared in 1972 that C.P. Snow hailed them as "one of the triumphs of modern scholarship. Dr. Hemlow . . . leaves one amazed by her resources, her sheer industry, her crossword puzzle ingenuity, and her verbal taste. It is an awe-inspiring job." Malcolm Muggeridge called them "enthralling to read." Volumes III and IV, covering the d'Arblays' domestic bliss at Great Bookham and Camilla Cottage, appeared the next year to equally high praise. "The serious student, for whom this definitive edition is primarily intended, will find the high standard set in the initial volumes well maintained," pointed out *The Economist's* reviewer. Volumes V and VI, covering the d'Arblays' return to Napoleonic France, are scheduled to appear this fall.

Still, Dr. Hemlow says, "Even at the fastest rate it will take five years," or until 1980, to complete Burney Project I. Meanwhile Burney Project II was begun in 1973, with another professor in the English department, Slava Klima, editing Dr. Charles Burney's manuscripts. He hopes to finish in another seven years — "by my next sabbatical."

The Driving Force

It is now the ambition of the energetic Dr. Hemlow, whose description of herself as "about to retire" seems slightly suspect, that the Burney Project evolve into the Leacock Project, "that the facilities, space, and expertise developed over the years be turned into editing Canadians, particularly Leacock. There's more to Stephen Leacock than we know that could be appreciated

through his letters." Dr. Hemlow grows excited as she talks about the potential project. "Can you imagine editing the letters of Leacock, one-time professor at McGill, in Morrice Hall in the shadow of the Leacock Building? It would be such a great legacy."

Dr. Hemlow's greatest satisfaction as she looks back has been her involvement with the fifty or more graduate students who have assisted in the Burney Project. Hired for two or three dollars an hour, one, two, three, or four at a time, they have become entranced with the Burneyana and the Morrice Hall tower, gained editing experience, and gone on to become professional editors in publishing firms. There have been many other people, too, who have been involved in the two decades of work. No less than 120 names are singled out for acknowledgement in the first five volumes alone.

Of course, all of this work — transcribing, annotating, and indexing — has required extensive funding, "well up into six figures," estimates Mrs. Douglas. In 1958 Dr. F. Cyril James, then the principal of McGill, provided a founding grant for equipment. The Committee on Research paid for microfilming and other expenses from time to time. And the university contributed the tower. Nonetheless, "the project could not have been done without the Canada Council," according to Dr. Hemlow.

Although I had read and heard much about Dr. Hemlow, it was only as I neared the end of the story of the Burney Project, dear J.N., that I actually met this soft-spoken, modest, and unassuming woman, the driving force behind it all. I found her quick-spoken, incisive, and direct. She also struck me as a person of good and rare humour. When she declined to have the interview taped, I realized that I was being put to my Fanny Burney test, and I could only echo Fanny's sentiments concerning two pens.

Later in our conversation I asked Dr. H. if she herself kept a journal, and she charmed me with her reply: "No, I'm against that. I'm opposed to keeping journals and to hoarding manuscripts. Someone would have to edit them."

I remain

Your trusted and faithful fellow eighteenth-century devotee,
L.W.

Letha Woods, MSc'66, currently a student at Carleton University's School of Journalism, Ottawa, Ont., has contributed regularly to the News over the past year.

L'étranger

by Laurene Bennett

It isn't easy being a foreign student in a country where the people can be as cold as the winter.

He has dark skin, a neatly trimmed afro, and a wispy black beard. His voice, rich, warm, and mellow, carries the inflection of the Caribbean. It also carries a tone of deep concern as he speaks about the country he has temporarily left behind — Trinidad. Martin Franklin is just one of the more than two thousand foreign students currently enrolled at McGill.

Here to earn a master's degree in applied mathematics, he acknowledges that he was pragmatic in his choice of program. "Coming from a developing country I had to be functional and choose something I could apply when I got back." He cannot afford the luxury of "doing something for the beauty of it" if he is going to take on a government post when he returns to the West Indies. Franklin came to Canada because he won a scholarship sponsored jointly by the Canadian International Development Agency and the government of Trinidad and Tobago. He came to McGill because he wanted to draw on the rich research and library facilities he lacked as an undergraduate at the University of the West Indies.

Of course, every one of the students who travels to the university from more than ninety-five countries around the world has his own reasons for coming. The academic reputation that McGill enjoys overseas is probably the major drawing card. British Commonwealth citizens looking for a change from their own educational system but fearful of accelerating crime and violence in the United States view a Canadian university as a welcome alternative: it is different yet familiar. Family tradition also prompts some foreign students to enrol. Americans, who form the largest group of non-Canadians on campus — 1,431 last year — are attracted as much by the inexpensive tuition as by the relative tranquillity and French element of Montreal life. At McGill, which is sometimes referred to in the United States as "the Canadian Harvard," they pay six or seven hundred dollars in annual fees. At a comparable American university, they might easily pay five times as much. (The threat of the draft, too, pushed many college-age

American males north for several years, but applicant figures have remained steady even since the end of the war in Vietnam.) But in the background of almost every foreign student's decision is the desire to pull up stakes and experience another part of the world. As one Jamaican girl puts it: "I wanted to travel instead of staying always in Kingston — living and dying there."

Every fall the newcomers arrive at Dorval Airport with their arms full of suitcases, their heads full of questions. Some bring with them a sophisticated knowledge of Canada. Others know little more than what they have read in a booklet which is now sent with every foreign student's letter of acceptance. Prepared two years ago by Arlene Brock, a West Indian undergraduate, and funded by Student Services, *A Guide for Foreign Students* covers a lot of ground in its sixteen pages, advising on everything from weather to medical services. It even includes a couple of simple, economical recipes for inexperienced chefs.

To further ease foreign students' entry into Canadian life, there is a reception program run from late summer to early fall by the McGill International Students' Association (I.S.A.) in cooperation with the McGill Society of Montreal. Volunteers meet new students at the airport, help them through the red tape of immigration, and put them on a bus downtown. There they are directed to the campus, where they are offered that first welcoming cup of coffee and assisted in finding accommodations overnight.

Rude Awakenings

Still, even advance advice and a welcome wagon may not really brace foreign students for the sudden change of diet, climate, and culture they face upon their arrival. A poster which hangs above Martin Franklin's desk underlines the dilemma in a humorous way. It shows a very dizzy-looking computer-printed Snoopy who has just fallen from the roof of his dog house. The caption underneath reads, "Life is full of rude awakenings!" Even Americans can suffer mild culture shock when they cross the

border. "I had to de-program myself against paranoia," says Miamian Nancy Shapiro, a master's student in the School of Social Work. "It's nice to live in a city and not be hassled."

Dousing a bland Canadian cafeteria meal with hot sauce may soothe a foreign palate, and warm clothes ward off a winter chill, but other problems are not so easily resolved. Apartment hunting can prove to be a major headache. Since Royal Victoria College and the four coed residences on University Street can house only 1,100 students, many foreign students are forced to seek accommodations elsewhere. McGill's Off-Campus Housing Service maintains a registry of available rooms and apartments. But even with four full-time staff members scouring the city for potential landlords, it cannot meet the increasing demand. Even more discouraging for foreign students is the racial prejudice which sometimes surfaces, camouflaged but invidious. Arriving to look at an advertised apartment, they are informed that it is no longer available, only to see the same rental ad in the newspaper the next day. The university has no legal recourse. But, says Sadie Hempey, who is in charge of the Off-Campus Housing Service, "Once we know a person discriminates we won't have anything further to do with him."

Finances, too, can present difficulties. Before entering Canada, a foreign student must prove that he has enough funds to carry him through the duration of his studies. But because many countries impose rigid quotas on the amount of money which can be taken out of the country at any one time, a student may find himself strapped for cash if there is a problem at home or a postal strike here. Nor can foreign students find part-time or summer jobs to tide them over. With the recent tightening of Canadian immigration laws, a foreign student will not be hired without a work permit, and Manpower offices will not issue one unless the applicant can produce a letter from a prospective employer stating that he is the only qualified person for the job. Some students admit that they skirt the regulation by applying for

and now we have a new one, the
new school year has begun, and
the new year is here. The
student will make the best-possible
summer break with travelling, reading,
writing and so on.
but why does he do it?
or why does he go to the
neighboring American states? Or is it
affluent our students like him?

Making Friends

Most gamut it al. however, is the bigness which may become sufficient to

Half Red and half initially Canadian
now Jamaican. Danna Kerman, 60, m.

at 2000. a. for winter. A house if you took
it away, would be divided house to master,
to make friends. Then we have to return to
former government after slaves find a master.

A few days ago, I was in a
car and saw a sign that said,
"WANTED: WITNESSES TO
newswomen." "Witnesses" are
other "free-speech-thugs," according to H. R.
Holloman, who is the author of
the book "The Free Speech Movement."
Holloman is a former member of
the Free Speech Movement at
Berkeley, Calif., and he has written
a history of the movement, which
he calls "a revolution in progress."
He says that the movement
is still growing and that it
will continue to grow until
it reaches its goal of free speech
for all people.

Vermaut Ad.



whose Montreal T-shirt attests to her enthusiasm: "I came here to learn the Canadian way of life. Why stay in a small society and speak only my own language?" In the last five years, at least two foreign students, Guyanan Hutton Archer and Trinidadian George Archer, have been able to mix successfully enough with their fellow Canadian students to be elected president of the Students' Society.

Adapting to the classroom can be equally difficult. Although every foreign student accepted to the university must have passed proficiency tests in English, the passing grade and the level of comprehension, speaking, and writing vary from country to country. Those whose language is weak are often too shy or self-conscious to ask for help, afraid to be cut short by an impatient professor or classmate. There is an evening course in English as a second language offered by the Centre for Continuing Education, however, in which any foreign student can enrol free for credit. Huge classes, particularly in the lower years, combined with the highly competitive attitude which exists in some Faculties only further isolate the newcomers. "At McGill the tone is books and more books," believes one West Indian. "In Jamaica you live number one and put books number two. Good times are sadly lacking in my existence here; it's something I've never been able to adjust to."

Some foreign students also complain that McGill fails to give sufficient recognition to degrees from other countries or adequate information about equivalency of qualifications. They feel that they are often set back a year unnecessarily — a year of additional expense and in some cases prolonged separation from spouse and children.

"No one seems to care."

Sympathetic to foreign students' problems and disgruntlement, Dean of Students Saeed Mirza commissioned Arlene Brock to study the situation in the summer of 1974. The political science undergraduate from Bermuda came up with some disheartening findings. "McGill has exploited its image as being one of Canada's educational institutions exemplary in its 'international character,'" she reported. "While McGill enrolls a large proportion of Canada's foreign student population it offers less (in terms of tangible assistance) to its foreign students when compared with other universities." As one student puts it, "We come here and that's it. No one seems to know and no one seems to care." At least one of Brock's recommendations was immediately implemented: the development of *A Guide for Foreign Students*.

There are several campus services which can be of special help to foreign students: the

dean of students' office, student aid, off-campus housing, athletics, health, counselling, tutorial, and chaplaincy. But lack of publicity and a communication gap have prevented many from making use of them.

The I.S.A. is one group actively trying to open the lines of communication and assist foreign students. A catchall for the various national clubs on campus, it has an office in the University Centre where both non-Canadian and Canadian students are welcome to drop in. Overcoming a shortage of funds and diehard cultural barriers, it regularly stages dances and cultural programs during the school year, including a consistently popular international dinner held in the University Centre cafeteria. Last year it collaborated with the chaplaincy services in a new and highly successful event: a Christmas celebration complete with turkey, tourtière, a hockey game, and tobogganing on Mount Royal. Nonetheless, the outgoing president of the student organization feels that much more is needed. Foreign students "should not be spoonfed or catered to," stresses Patricia Austin. "But it is the responsibility of the university to help them, and McGill has not been living up to this responsibility."

An Encyclopedic Experience

The future outlook is brighter, however. A Senate subcommittee on international student life was recently created, with Father Pat Traynor, the head of the Newman Centre, as its chairman. Designed to promote the cause of foreign students, it will be a permanent body under the direction of Student Services, with at least nine student representatives. Traynor, who spent several years as a foreign student in France and Africa, brings firsthand experience to his post. He views the subcommittee as a sounding board where problems can be aired and resolved, and mutual understanding reached.

One of the subcommittee's first tasks this September will be to study the federal government's green paper on immigration. Contrary to the paper as it now stands, Traynor feels that foreign students should be dealt with separately. "Their reason for being here is different from the ordinary immigrant's." He hopes to establish contact with other Canadian campuses, believing that "if several universities banded together we could put pressure on the government to improve the foreign student's lot."

Under current immigration regulations, a foreigner who wants to remain in Canada after completing his studies must first return home and apply for landed immigrant status from his own country. This poses a problem: once home, he is not always able to afford to come back to Canada. It was easier a few

years ago when Dean of Students Saeed Mirza, from Karachi, Pakistan, made the decision to stay in Montreal after his graduation in engineering from McGill. "Even though my wife would have servants, there would be no professional satisfaction at home," he says. "It's too slow there. I'd die of boredom."

Today, however, there appears to be a growing tendency for foreign students — especially those from the Third World — to want to return home. Individual professional achievement is less important. "I never thought of not going home," says one girl. "The trees, the air, the sky — home is home." Personal sentiment is not the only motivating factor. An awakened political and social consciousness and a sincere belief that they will be able to make significant contributions to their countries' development prompt many to return home. Notes Ghanian Korkor Amarteifio, a graduate student in social work: "In a growing country there is the chance of doing something new. . . . You can act preventively in areas like education and housing."

Developing countries themselves have helped stem the brain drain. Many grant scholarships to students like Martin Franklin only on the condition that they return and work in their own countries for a minimum number of years. Franklin endorses that policy. "It is the people with the advantage of a university education who should make the sacrifice and return home." Some students return to hold top positions. Michael Manley, who studied at McGill for two years before the outbreak of World War II, is now prime minister of Jamaica, and Daniel Oduber-Quiros, MA'48, is president of Costa Rica. But the vast majority of foreign students make their contributions out of the limelight in teaching, business, or the civil service.

In spite of the problems they encounter studying abroad, foreign students consider the experience an invaluable enrichment to their personal growth: they are exposed to new places, new people, and new ideas. The university can potentially exist as a forum for different cultures to the benefit of both Canadian and non-Canadian students. Everything depends on two simple gestures — a smile and an extended hand. Concludes Wai Hong Choo with her own enchanting smile: "When we come we bring our worlds with us. If we can share that with Canadians, it may help create greater understanding. We can see beyond reading a book, and have a sense of what's happening culturally, politically, and socially throughout the world. We can share in an encyclopedic experience." □

Laurene Bennett, BA'74, is a regular contributor to the News.

Society activities

by Tom Thompson

To put some order into McGill's information network, the university has appointed David Bourke as director of development and communication.

A modern university needs public recognition and private support to survive. Thus it also needs excellent communications. As a McGill Senate Committee on the Communication of Information reported in 1968 "What were acceptable lines of communication in the relatively small and stable pre-war institution, where staff were much better acquainted, undergraduates could integrate readily into the system, and doings of the university were of interest to a relatively small body of the general public, today are no longer working so well."

In the past few years, the university's information system has mushroomed. There are now more than 300 publications produced on campus and innumerable other channels of communication. But in the absence of any overall scheme misinformation and misunderstanding persist. That may change if David Bourke has his way. Formerly executive assistant to the principal, Bourke was appointed in June to the newly created post of director of development and communication. Responsible to the principal for the development of fund-raising activities and information services of the university, he will also act as the official liaison between the administration and the Graduates' Society. With the coordination of those areas, Bourke is hopeful that "some profitable cross-fertilization" will result. Even more important, "the left hand will know what the right hand is doing."

Until now it has been the Graduates' Society which has largely initiated and operated giving programs. But as techniques and projects are being reappraised, and procedures streamlined, fund raising will be turned over to a more specialized organization: the McGill Fund Office. This new office was established concurrently with Bourke's appointment. Although situated in Martlet House, it will be separate from the Graduates' Society in its role as an umbrella organization for all university fund-raising efforts. Lorne Gales, director of the McG Development Program, will be in charge of its day-to-day operations. Along with several other Society staff, former Alma Mater Fund



As executive ass start to the principal, David Bourke handled university negotiations with co/o. Here Bourke (left) and Bob Dubeau, a co/o staffer, admire the new artificial turf installed by co/o in Molson Stadium.

Director Betty McNab has moved to the McGill Fund Office. There she will continue to direct the annual giving program of the Alma Mater Fund, guided by a standing committee of the Society.

A Crowded Roster

In 1971 — the year McGill celebrated its 150th anniversary — Homecoming Weekend was crowded a four-office bash with twenty-five class reunions. This year, happily, reports Reunion Chairman Sal Lovecchio, the figure has dropped eighty.

As usual the Graduates' Society Annual Meeting will kick off the three-day homecoming — October 2 to 5. Among the other events on the crowded roster: class parties; tours of the campus, the Olympic sites, the city aquarium, and Old Montreal; the Leacock Luncheon with toastmaster Don MacSween and guest speaker Brendan Gill of the *New Yorker* magazine; special seminars arranged by the Management, Engineering, Medical, and Arts Faculties; a football game; and an address by the director of McGill's Centre for East Asian Studies, Dr. Paul Lin, on "Transition in

Southeast Asia." The Alumnae Society will hold a special reception for women in Royal Victoria College, and Principal Robert Bell and his wife Jeanne will host another one for the class of 1950.

Dentistry and Macdonald College graduates, however, will not reunite until later in the fall. The dentistry reunion will be held concurrently with the Montreal Full Dental Clinic at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel from November 15 to 19. The program will feature a one-day crash course on aerobics, the super fitness system originally designed for the United States Air Force by Texas physician Ken Cooper. Cooper himself will give a guest lecture open to the public.

Macdonald College alumni will return to Ste Anne de Bellevue on October 18 for an annual meeting, eight class parties, a buffet dinner dance, and campus tours.

One new attraction for sports-minded alumni at Reunion '75 will be the artificial turf in McGill's Molson Stadium. Installed this summer by co/o, the Olympic organizing committee, in exchange for the Olympic competitors' use of the field in '76, it is the first of its kind in Montreal. The turf will extend the playing season and maximize use of the field. Why not come to watch the McGill Redmen try it out during Homecoming Weekend? □

Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.

Where they are and what they're doing

'20

A. VIBERT DOUGLAS, BA'20, MSc'21, PhD'26, astrophysicist with a world-wide reputation and past president of the Royal Astronomical Society of Canada and of the International Federation of University Women, received an honorary doctor of laws degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., at the May convocation.

'22

R.V. PORRITT, BSc'22, who recently retired as vice-chairman of Noranda, was awarded the Selwyn G. Blaylock Medal "in recognition of the contribution his mining engineering and executive skills have made to the building of Noranda Mines."

WALTER A. REDEL, MD'22, was honoured at a luncheon and given a "Walter Redel Day" for his fifty years of combined service to West Side Hospital and Community Medical Centre in Scranton, Pa.

LOUIS J. ROSEN, DDS'22, and his wife Amelia celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary last June at a dinner given by their children.

'25

JEAN (GURD) COLLINS, BA'25, MA'26, an educator and missionary who spent almost thirty years doing church and educational work in Angola, received an honorary doctor of divinity degree at the annual convocation of the United Theological College in May.

'27

REV. ENOS MONTOUR, BA'27, a retired Canadian Indian minister, received an honorary doctor of divinity degree at the annual convocation of the United Theological College in May. H. PAUL PETZOLD, BSc'27, recently spent three months in Tunis for the International Executive Service Corps.

'29

JOHN PETERS HUMPHREY, BCom'25, BA'27, BCL'29, PhD'45, former director of the United Nations' division of human rights and former dean of McGill's Faculty of Law, received an honorary degree from Dalhousie University, N.S., at the May convocation.

'31

D'ARCY M. DOHERTY, BCom'31, has been appointed honorary chairman of the board of Du Pont Canada.

'32

DONALD O. HEBB, MA'32, professor of psychology at McGill and former chancellor of the university, has been awarded an I.W. Killam Memorial Scholarship by the Canada Council to do research in experimental psychology and neurophysiology.

FREDERICK D. MOTT, MD'32, has been awarded the Distinguished Service Award of the Group Health Association of America.

'33

ANNA L. PHILBROOK, MD'33, who organized and was director of New Hampshire's Child Guidance Clinics, has been made a Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association, for her "particular and outstanding achievements."

R. JOHN PRATT, BArch'33, has been appointed a director of the Building Owners' and Managers' Association of Montreal, Inc.

'34

ERIC L. HAMILTON, BCom'34, has been elected chairman of the board and chief executive officer of Canadian Industries Ltd. M. LAIRD WATT, BCom'34, has recently retired as an active partner of Price Waterhouse & Co.

'35

DR. WEBB E. HAYMAKER, MSc'35, a neuro-pathologist, received an honorary doctor of humane letters from the Medical University of South Carolina.

TREVOR LLOYD JONES, MSc'35, an internationally known veterinarian and former dean of the Ontario Veterinary College, has been named professor emeritus at the University of Guelph, Ont.

'37

ROGER De SERRES, BCom'37, has been elected a director of Credit Foncier Franco-Canadien.

D. CARLTON JONES, BEng'37, is a new director of Polysar Ltd.

'38

WILFRED J. JOHNSTON, DDS'38, professor emeritus at McGill, has been named a Member of the Order of Canada.

'39

OWEN C.W. ALLENBY, BSc'39, PhD'42, director of the research division of Du Pont

Canada Ltd., has been nominated as a member of the National Research Council of Canada. GORDON ASHTON, MSc'39, formerly a mathematics and statistics professor at the University of Guelph, Ont., has been named professor emeritus.

FRED G. BARKER, BEng'39, has been appointed vice-president of Alcan Aluminium Ltd., responsible for a new International Services Group in the Montreal head office.

JAMES W. CAMERON, BEng'39, has been appointed a regional executive vice-president in charge of the Far East, Australia, and New Zealand, of Alcan Aluminium Ltd.

DOUGLAS H. FULLERTON, BCom'39, MCom'40, the new chairman of Newfoundland and Labrador Hydro, received a doctor of the University of Calgary degree in the spring.

E.C. "TIM" McCOY, BA'34, MD'39, will continue as a consultant to the British Columbia Medical Association though he has retired as executive director.

ISRAEL SHRAGOVITCH, MD'39, GDipMed '49, has recently resigned as surgeon-in-chief at the Jewish General Hospital, Montreal, in order to practise full time.

ALFRED B. UDOW, BA'39, MSc'40, has been elected a vice-president of the Alumni Federation of Columbia University, New York City.

'40

O.A. BATTISTA, BSc'40, adjunct professor of chemistry at the University of Texas and author of fifteen books, has recently published *Work for Profit*, proclaiming that, "If you enjoy it, work can be the best fun in the world." Battista has also been elected president by the American Institute of Chemists and a member of the Institute's executive committee and board of directors.

'41

W. HENRY GAUVIN, BEng'41, MEng'42, PhD'45, director of research, Noranda Mines, has been named a Companion of the Order of Canada.

CLARENCE SCHNEIDERMAN, BSc'39, MD'41, has been elected vice-president of the Canadian Urological Association.

HENRY JAMES SCOTT, MD'41, GDipMed'51, professor of surgery at McGill and chief of the cardiovascular thoracic division of surgery at the Montreal General Hospital, received an honorary doctor of civil law degree from Bishop's University, Lennoxville, Que., in May.

FOCUS



By the time people now work at **Marjorie Bedoukian's** office at 424 St. Catherine Street, they have often made their rounds at local hospitals and social agencies. **Marjorie Bedoukian:** "They will come in and say, 'I'm a paranoid schizophrenic, and I saw... Mrs. Marjorie. Let's forget about the past and tell me how you feel.'

If anyone can *see* these Director Bedoukian and her **Westmount Clinic and Centre** ... it started as a youth clinic in 1970 when teenage drug problems were at their peak; the centre has since expanded immensely. "About a third of the people we see are teenagers," says Bedoukian, "and the main concern at this stage is drug abuse. We offer a wide range of services: gynecological and general medicine clinics, crafts, and counselling."

Bedoukian, an energetic fifty-year-old given to wearing long shirts and dresses, is on much of the running here. "The main problem I deal with is the question of 'Who am I?' There are a few street drug freaks out there, but there is a lot of abuse of prescribed barbiturates and moodies." While Bedoukian does individual therapy and relationship counselling here, she is bisexual and homosexual. "We do group counselling and megavitamin therapy for people with schizophrenia; people have had fantastic results."

Bedoukian's career in **counselling** work began after her graduation from McGill's School of Social Work in '60. Joining the staff of the Montreal General Hospital, she stayed there four years, working with children up to age 12 and their parents. "I did a lot of psychodynamics,

but I also did a lot of child guidance. I was involved in the first adoption program in Canada, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Social Welfare. I did a lot of work with the Department of Health and Welfare, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Justice."

She moved to the United States in 1967, where she worked for the New York City Department of Social Services. "I did a lot of work with the Department of Social Services, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Mental Health. I did a lot of work with the Department of Corrections. The new Department of Corrections," she says, "was the Department of Probation and Parole. They were called the 'probation department' and the 'parole department' and the 'correctional department'. The same thing was done in New York, and I was involved in that, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Corrections."

When she returned to Canada in 1970, she joined the staff of the **Montreal General Hospital**, and she became director of the **Montreal General Hospital** in 1973. "I did a lot of work with the Department of Social Services, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Health and Welfare, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Justice."

She moved to the **Westmount Clinic and Centre** in 1976, and she has been director ever since. "I did a lot of work with the Department of Social Services, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Health and Welfare, and I did a lot of work with the Department of Justice."

Bedoukian is a member of the Board of Directors of the **Montreal General Hospital**, and she is a member of the Board of Directors of the **Montreal General Hospital**.

Bedoukian is a member of the Board of Directors of the **Montreal General Hospital**, and she is a member of the Board of Directors of the **Montreal General Hospital**.

12
WILLIAM R. RYAN has been appointed chairman of the Canadian Association of the **Chartered Accountants**.

FRANK WILSON, former chairman of the **Montreal Stock Exchange**, has been named a **Member of the Order of Canada**.

CHARLES L. WILSON, chairman of the **Canadian Auto-leasing Association**, has been appointed chairman of the **Canadian Council of Financial Institutions**. **JOHN M. WILSON**, managing director of the **Canadian Bankers Association**, has been elected chairman of the **Montreal Bankers Association**.

14
RECENTLY APPOINTED chairman of the **Montreal Economic Association** is **John G. Wilson**, president of the **Montreal Stock Exchange**.

15
ELIZABETH WYATT has been appointed director of the **Montreal General Hospital**.

DAVID A. ZEIDMAN, 38, has been appointed president of **Montreal General Hospital**, effective January 1, 1978. He succeeds **John G. Wilson**, who has been appointed chairman of the **Montreal Stock Exchange**.

JOHN G. WILSON, 50, has been appointed chairman of the **Montreal Stock Exchange**. He succeeds **David A. Zeidman**, who has been appointed president of **Montreal General Hospital**.

JOHN G. WILSON, 50, has been appointed chairman of the **Montreal Stock Exchange**. He succeeds **David A. Zeidman**, who has been appointed president of **Montreal General Hospital**.

16
JOHN G. WILSON has been appointed chairman of the **Montreal Stock Exchange**.

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Jean-François Buffoni
Suzanne R. Charest
Michel Messier
Wilfred Claude Décarle
Robert B. Issenman
Marc Nadon
Andrea Francoeur Mésés
Counsel
Jean Martineau, C.C., Q.C.
Hon. Alan A. Macnaughton,
P.C., Q.C.
Marcel Cinq-Mars, Q.C.

ILAY C. FERRIER, BCom'48, has been appointed vice-president, financial services, of Dominion Textile Ltd.

KENNETH H. JONES, BEng'48, has been elected president of Standard-Modern Tool Co., Ltd. **JOHN S. MCKENDY**, BA'48, vice-president of National Trust and manager at Vancouver, B.C., is the company's senior representative in that city.

SYLVIA OSTRY, BA'48, MA'50, PhD'54, deputy minister of Consumer and Corporate Affairs, received an honorary doctor of laws degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., at the May convocation.

FRANK E. TELFER, BSc'48, has been appointed executive vice-president of G. Gordon Symons Co., Ltd.

'49

J.P. ROGERS, BA'49, has been appointed president, Molson's Brewery (Ontario) Ltd.

RALPH L. WHITTALL, BEng'49, has been appointed director of public affairs for Continental Can Co. of Canada Ltd.

'50

GORDON N. FISHER, BEng'50, has been named president of Southam Press Ltd.

DANIEL HADEKEL, GS'50, has been appointed vice-president, marketing, of SNC Enterprises Ltd. and Surveyer, Nenniger & Chênevert, Inc.

CLAIRE KIRKLAND-CASGRAIN, BA'47, BCL'50, the first woman judge of the Provincial Court of Quebec, received an honorary doctor of laws degree from York University,

Downsview, Ont., at the spring convocation.

CHARLES A. McCRAE, BCom'50, has been appointed chief executive officer of D.H.J. Industries Inc., a Dominion Textile subsidiary headquartered in New York City.

BRUCE D. NEWMAN, BEng'50, has been appointed president and general manager of the General Supply Co. of Canada Ltd.

PATRICIA (YOUD) RONALD, BSc(HEc)'50, has received a master of social work degree from Wilfrid Laurier University, Waterloo, Ont.

'51

EDGAR M. BRONFMAN, BA'51, chief executive officer of the Seagram Co. Ltd., has been appointed chairman of the board.

DR. CHARLES H. CAHN, DipPsych'51, who first joined the Douglas Hospital, Montreal, as a resident in 1949, is now director of professional services there. According to the hospital's newsletter, he sees the institution "as playing a great role in providing specialized services not directly available to patients at home, and in addition, as playing an important role as a teaching institution and evaluating new approaches to treatment as well as more traditional approaches."

CHARLES H. MURDOCH, BEng'51, DipMan & BA'61, has been appointed general engineering manager of the Steel Company of Canada Ltd.

A. GORDON SLADE, BEng'51, has been named assistant vice-president of the nickel division of Falconbridge Nickel Mines Ltd.

'52

JOHN ADJELEIAN, BEng'52, who was recent-

ly made professor of civil engineering at Carleton University, Ottawa, Ont., will teach primarily in the area of structures.

MYER HOROWITZ, DipEd'52, dean of Education at the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta., has become the university's academic vice-president.

MERLE A. LEGG, MD'52, has been appointed associate professor of pathology at the New England Deaconess Hospital, Boston, Mass. **THOMAS R. MARIEN**, BEng'52, has been made vice-president, construction, of SNC Enterprises Ltd., and Surveyer, Nenniger & Chênevert, Inc.

PETER J. NOAKES, BEng'52, has been appointed assistant director, Cominco Europe.

DANIEL E. SULLIVAN, BA'52, has been named president of the Risk and Insurance Management Society Inc., of New York.

'53

JOHN R. ETTLINGER, BLS'53, an associate professor at Dalhousie University, N.S., in the School of Library Science, teaches a course there on the history of the printed book. While browsing through a 1910 edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, reports the university's newspaper, Ettlinger happened upon an illustration of a long robe which had been introduced into the Roman empire about the third century A.D. to supersede the toga. He has decided to repopularize that costume and hopes the fashion will catch on among those disenchanted with blue jeans!

PALLE KIAR, BSc'53, has been appointed Bell Canada's vice-president, Montreal area.

KEITH RONALD, BSc(Agr)'53, MSc'56, PhD'58, is waging a campaign to save the monk seal from extinction. Says Ronald: "If the seal can't survive in the Mediterranean, then man himself may not be able to. Seals are air-breathing mammals, as we are. They are an indicator species of pollution, a guide to man's survival." Ronald's headquarters is at the College of Biological Science at the University of Guelph, Ont., where he runs what many consider the finest marine mammal laboratory in the world.

E. PAUL WILSON, Com'53, has been appointed publisher of the *Owen Sound Sun-Times*.

'54

DONALD A. CHAMBERLAIN, BEng'54, has been appointed general manager of MBE Ltd. in Winnipeg.

JAMES E. FINLAY, MEng'54, has been appointed vice-president of the nickel division of Falconbridge Nickel Mines Ltd.

ROBERT C. GOUGEON, BEng'54, has been named president of International Envelope, Ltd.

NORMAN W. MCGUINNESS, BEng'54, holds a Shell Canada Ltd. Doctoral Program Merit Award while he is studying for his doctorate in business administration at the University of Western Ontario, London, Ont.

'55

DONNA G. SEXSMITH, MSW'55, is in private practice in Los Angeles, Calif., where she is the clinical coordinator and chief of clinical social work of the family and child division of the Didi

Hirsch Community Mental Health Centre

'56

GEORGE R. de ARELLANO, BEng'58, has been appointed president of the international commercial and marketing division of Abitibi Price Sales Corp.

HUGH J. McQUEEN, BEng'56, professor of mechanical engineering at Concordia University Montreal, has received an American Society to Metals grant to make an educational film on dislocations in crystals.

'57

BARRY A. CULHAM, BEng'57, has been appointed assistant vice-president, foreign investment guarantees, of the Export Development Corp.

JOHN F. PHILIP, BEng'57, has been appointed assistant vice-president, manufacturing and distribution development, Scott Paper Ltd.

DAVID M. WILES, PhD'57, director of the division of chemistry of the National Research Council of Canada, has become president of the Chemical Institute of Canada for 1975-7.

'58

JOHN M. CLEGHORN, BA'54, MD'58, has been appointed chairman of the psychiatry department of McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont.

F. THOMAS MILL, BArch'58, has entered into partnership with Harry P. Smith of Kingston Ont., to form the architectural firm of Smith Mill & Ross.

'59

A.J. GALIPEAULT, BCL'59, has been appointed general counsel of Texaco Canada Ltd.

'60

CONSTANTINE CHRYSSOLOR, BEng'60, has been elected director and vice-president construction, of Walsh & Brais Inc.

DANIEL E. GUILTON, BEng'60, MEng'64, PhD'70, has been awarded the 1975 W.B. Lewis Prize for his paper entitled "The Brain in our Rapidly Changing Environment: Adaptable Man?"

'61

JACK M. MILLER, BSc'61, PhD'64, has been made professor and chairman of the chemistry department at Brock University, St. Catharines, Ont.

LILLIAN REINBLATT, BCL'61, speaks regularly to women's groups on marriage, divorce, and family law. A member of the Quebec Council on the Status of Women, Reinblatt says, "Women have to go into politics. The few women who are in politics now can't really be effective because they are not enough in numbers."

W.W. "STEFAN" STRAKA, MA'61, PhD'63, has been appointed chairman of the history department at the University of Guelph, Ont.

'62

JOHN O. BAATZ, BEng'62, has been appointed vice-president and general manager, CP Transport (western division).

HUBERT D'AMOURS, BEng'62, has been elected president of Stanley-Burnet Inc.

MORRIS FISH, BA'59, BCL'62, was called a superstar among criminal lawyers by the *Canadian Magazine* after it conducted an "informal underground poll of about two dozen knowable souls" — lawyers, judges, politicians and criminals. Fish is renowned for his elaborate pre-trial preparation and is "the kind of criminal lawyer who gets elevated to the bench eventually."

M. LAWRENCE LIGHT, BSc'62, has been elected a senior vice-president of Batten, Barto, Durstine & Osborn, Inc.

KEITH E. WINROW, BCom'62, has been appointed controller of Great Lakes Paper Co. Inc.

'63

ROGER S. ACKMAN, BCL'63, has been appointed general counsel of Imasco Ltd.

MICHAEL A.P. BECK, BA'63, has been named senior vice-president and actuary for Canada of Prudential Assurance Co., Ltd.

BERNARD G. FORGET, MD'63, has been appointed associate professor of pediatrics at the Children's Hospital Medical Centre, Boston Mass.

ROBERT T. HORWOOD, BS, '63, has become Koval Trust's vice-president, information systems, in Ottawa, Ont.

MARTIN RUDNER, BA'63, MA'65, is spending his sabbatical leave from the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, Israel, as senior research fellow in the economics department of the Research School of Pacific Studies at the Australian National University. He has published several studies on Southeast Asian political and economic development, and his latest book, *Nationalism, Planning, and Economic Modernization in Malaysia* (Sage Publications), has just appeared.

'65

CALVIN S. KALMAN, BSc'65, has been appointed associate professor of physics at the Loyola campus of Concordia University, Montreal.

RAYMOND R. NEUTRA, MD'65, has become assistant professor of preventive and social medicine at Harvard Medical School, Boston, Mass.

'66

CLAUDE P. DUPUIS, MBA'66, has moved from Rhodia Inc., New York City, to its parent company, Rhone-Poulenc S.A., Paris, France, where he is responsible for United States affairs in the company's international department.

LESLIE R. KERR, BEng'66, was recently awarded the certificate in data processing from the Institute for Certification of Computer Professionals.

IAN M. LIGHTSTONE, BA'66, has been appointed senior vice-president, marketing, of Market Facts of Canada.

JAMIE C. MacDOUGALL, MA'66, PhD'69, has been appointed executive director of the Mackay Centre for Deaf and Crippled Children in Montreal. He is an honorary member of McGill's psychology department.

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Doing something interesting?
Why not tell us about it —

The McGill News
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'67

ERIK HAHTO, DipMan'67, has been appointed executive vice-president of Valorinvest (Canada) Ltd. and will direct activities in the acquisition, development, and management of real estate in North America.

DAVID H. LAIDLEY, BCom'67, has been admitted to partnership in Touche Ross & Co. and in P.S. Ross & Partners.

DAVID T. MCKEE, DipMan'67, has been appointed associate dean for administrative affairs and assistant professor of arts administration at the University of Cincinnati College-Conservatory of Music, Ohio.

CAROLE (APPLEBAUM) SALOMON, BA'67, DipMan'71, has been appointed manager, pension funds evaluation, of Montreal Trust.

'68

BRUCE R. RICHMOND, BCom'68, has been admitted to partnership in Touche Ross & Co. and in P.S. Ross & Partners.

MICHAEL H. ROSS, BArch'68, has entered into partnership with Harry P. Smith of Kingston, Ont., to form the architectural firm of Smith, Mill & Ross.

RICHARD B. VINCENT, BEng'68, has been appointed chief engineer of Marshall Steel Co., Ltd.

'69

JOSEPH MITTELMAN, BSc'69, MSc'73, has graduated with his doctorate of optometry from the School of Optometry at the University of Waterloo, Ont., and is entering into an associate practice in Hawkesbury, Ont.

J. ROBERT SWIDLER, BCom'65, BCL'69, has been admitted to partnership in P.S. Ross & Partners.

'70

ROBERT WILLIAM GAMBLE, BSc'70, has received a master of science degree from the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N.B. MEL GRIMES, BEng'70, MEng'73, is the general manager of Marshall Steel Erectors Canada Ltd.

BEVERLEY (WILLIAMS) HICKS, BN'70, is working as a community mental health educator in the Westman and Parklands regions of Manitoba.

HOLLY PRICE, BSc'70, has received a doctorate in psychology from the University of Wisconsin and is a psychology consultant for the Dufferin-Peel Separate School Board, Mississauga, Ont.

'71

DONNA EVELYN GRAYSON, BA'71, has completed an MA in English at McMaster University, Hamilton, Ont. She wrote her master's thesis on the short stories of D.H. Lawrence.

DEBORAH (JACKSON) LECAVALIER, BSW'71, has received a master of social work degree from Wilfrid Laurier University, Waterloo, Ont.

STANLEY WAGON, BSc'71, has received a doctorate in mathematics from Dartmouth College, Hanover, N.H.

'72

VICTOR DORIAN, BSc'72, has received a master of science degree in biochemistry from the University of Calgary, Alta., and is working in the medical biochemistry department of that university.

ELEANOR GLOREA ROSENZWEIG, BA'72, has received a master of social work degree from Wilfrid Laurier University, Waterloo, Ont.

MARVIN STEINBERG, BSc'70, DDS'72, has received a master of science degree in dentistry as well as a certificate of advanced graduate study in orthodontics from Boston University, Mass. He will open a private practice in Montreal.

DONALD A. STEWART, MA'72, was recently appointed a lecturer in sociology and anthropology at Carleton University, Ottawa, Ont.

SHANE M. WATSON, LLB'72, is working in the director's office of the Ontario Legal Aid Plan in Toronto, Ont.

'73

REV. PETER MAGILL, BTh'73, recently ordained deacon by the Bishop of Montreal, is the assistant curate at St. Matthias' Church, Montreal.

'74

GREGORY TARDI, BA'70, BCL'74, has joined the Foreign Claims Commission in the Department of External Affairs, Ottawa, Ont., as assistant to the legal advisor. During the summer he was an intern at the United Nations in New York City.

Deaths

'00

AUBREY MUSSEN, MD'00,
on Jan. 11, 1975.

'05

COL. IBBOTSON LEONARD, BSc'05,
at London, Ont., on Dec. 4, 1974.
SYDNEY G. MacDERMOT, MSc'05,
at Ste. Rose, Que., on Nov. 24, 1974.

'07

JANE B. WISDOM, BA'07,
at New Glasgow, N.S., on June 9, 1975.

'08

GERTRUDE M. BOYLE, BA'08,
at Toronto, Ont., on May 18, 1974.

'09

DONALD ROY CAMERON, BA'09,
at Vancouver, B.C., on June 18, 1975.

'10

A.L. CREASE, MD'10,
at St. John, N.B., on Oct. 22, 1974.
PERCY D. WILSON, BA'10,
at Toronto, Ont., on May 11, 1974.

'12

COL. T.S. MORRISEY, AppSc'12,
at Montreal, on April 26, 1975.

- '14**
BARBARA (TAIT) AFFLECK, BA'14,
at Montreal, on June 21, 1975.
- ANNIE (MACDONALD) LANGSTAFF,**
BCL'14, at Montreal, on June 29, 1975.
- REUBEN H. LIPSEY, DDS'14,**
on April 7, 1975.
- JOHN M. POLLOCK, MD'14,**
on April 7, 1974.
- '17**
LENA NEWMAN, DipEd'17,
at Edmonton, Alta., on June 22, 1975.
- '18**
VICTOR S. PRIMROSE, DDS'18,
on May 5, 1975.
- '19**
E. DONALD McINTOSH, BSc'19,
at Montreal, on April 21, 1975.
- '20**
HAROLD GEORGE LAWRENCE, BSc'20,
at Montreal, on April 26, 1975.
JOHN J. PENVERNE, BCL'20,
on April 15, 1975.
- '21**
STUART G. KENNING, MD'21, in May, 1975.
- '23**
GEORGE F. BINNS, BSc'23,
at Montreal, on July 3, 1975.
DR. BASIL S.W. BUFFAM, BSc'23, MSc'24,
at Toronto, Ont., on May 3, 1975.
NORAH (JAMES) FITZGERALD, Arts'23,
at Calgary, Alta., on June 25, 1975.
ALICE (LAURIN) VITTIE, BA'23,
at Granby, Que., on June 4, 1975.
- '24**
COL. HENRI A. DELCELLIER, BSc'24,
on May 16, 1975.
JOSEPH FREDERICK HUDON, BCL'24.
at Montreal, on March 17, 1975.
- '25**
VALMORE J. HUDON, DDS'25,
at Montreal, on May 2, 1975.
GEORGE L. VICKERSON, BSc'25,
at Montreal, on June 20, 1975
- '26**
WILLIAM D. STEIN, MD'26
on April 7, 1975.
- '27**
DR. A. RANDOLPH BAZIN, BA'27
at Montreal, on June 24, 1975
OWEN S. COATES, Agr'27, in 1974
DR. J.M.C. DUCKWORTH, BA'27, MA'28
at Halifax, N.S., in May, 1975
FREDERIC J. FORBES, MA'27
on April 2, 1974.
- '28**
PETER D. DALTON, BSc'28,
in February, 1975.
ROGER N. Le BARON, Com'28,
at North Hatley, Que., on April 18, 1975.
- '29**
GERTRUDE F. BASKIN, SW'29, in 1975.
JOHN C. ROGERS, Com'29,
on May 28, 1975.
EUGENE McKAY TAGGART, BSc'29,
at Montreal, on April 25, 1975.
- '30**
HARRY L. BACAL, BA'26, MD'30,
on June 20, 1975.
- '31**
ROBERT E. McKECHNIE, MD'31,
on Oct. 17, 1974.
- '32**
KINGSLEY E. COUSENS, BCom'32,
at Oakville, Ont., on June 17, 1975.
EDWARD C. POWELL, PhD'32,
at Ottawa, Ont., on May 6, 1974.
HAROLD B. PRICE, BEng'32,
in February, 1975.
- '35**
WILLIAM J. ROY, MA'35,
at Concord, N.H., in 1974.
R. GERARD SAMPSON, Law'35,
at Montreal, on May 30, 1975.
STANLEY G. SMITH, BSc'35, MSc'36, PhD'38,
at London, England, on May 12, 1975.
- '37**
GEORGE W. WOOD, BSc'34, MD'37,
on June 15, 1975.
- '38**
RICHARD D. McKENNA, MD'38,
at Magog, Que., on May 12, 1975.
- '40**
SAMUEL W. MILNES, BEng'40,
at Lachute, Que., on May 24, 1975.
- '41**
REV. R. GRAHAM BARR, BA'41,
at Sherbrooke, Que., on June 2, 1975.
MARJORIE (BRITTAINE) BULMAN, BA'41,
on April 27, 1975.
R.J.E. GUBBINS, BEng'41, in January, 1975.
JOHN B. POOLE, MSc'41, PhD'54,
at Laurel, Md., on May 1, 1975.
RICHARD SHUMAN, MD'41,
at Narberth, Pa., on May 6, 1975.
- '43**
MALCOLM HERON, BSc'41, MD'43,
at Cambridge, England, on Oct. 22, 1974.
MARGARET G. LeMESURIER, BA'43, BSc'52.
at Montreal, on June 19, 1975.
- '49**
GEORGE V. BURTON, MD'49,
on July 30, 1974.
HERMAN COHEN, BSc'44, MSc'45, MD'49,
on April 21, 1975.
LYMAN E. FRANCIS, DDS'49, MSc'58,
at Montreal, on May 6, 1975.
DR. W. DENNIS FRASER, BSc'49,
at Montreal, on May 7, 1975.
LORNE W. ROBERTSON, BCom'49,
at Montreal, on April 18, 1975.
- CHARLES P. WHEATON, BEng'49,**
at Moncton, N.B., on Dec. 10, 1974.
- '50**
DONALD C. BAIN, BA'50,
at St. Stephen's, N.B., on May 28, 1975.
MARY (MACKINNON) CORBETT,
BSc(HEc)'50, on Feb. 10, 1975.
M. ISABEL IRWIN, MSc'50, PhD'52,
at Beltsville, Md., on March 25, 1975.
MYER LAPEDIS, BSc'44, DDS'50,
on June 23, 1975.
EDITH C. PRATT, BN'50,
at Montreal, in the winter of 1974.
- '53**
FRANK L. COLLINS, MA'53,
at Knoxville, Tenn., on Sept. 2, 1974.
- '54**
JOAN A. DARLING, BA'54, BLS'62, MLS'67,
at Montreal, on April 28, 1975.
- '55**
HENRY B. NEVARD, BSc'51, BCL'55,
on May 23, 1975.
- '56**
JOYCE (BEGGS) McRAE, BLS'56, MLS'69,
at Montreal, on May 2, 1975.
WILLIAM L. VAN ALSTYNE, DDS'56,
at Glencoe, Ont., on Feb. 1, 1975.
- '60**
FRANK MAGILL, BSc'56, MD'60,
on April 21, 1975.
- '61**
GUDRUN (HILMANN) BOERSMA, SW'61,
at Mont St. Hilaire, Que., on May 8, 1975.
MARY (KISH) BUCZYNSKI, DipEd'61,
at Montreal, on April 3, 1975.
- '62**
RENE FORTIER, DipEng'62,
at Montreal, on May 9, 1975.
- '63**
FRANK J. ZWARTS, BEng'63, MEng'64,
PhD'70, on May 9, 1975.
- '66**
RICHARD W. MITCHELL MD'66,
at Montreal, on June 24, 1975.
- '67**
SHEILA (FAULKNER) SEAL, BA'67,
PhD'72, at Montreal, on July 9, 1975.
- '69**
ANDREW S. BEAUBIEN, BA'69,
at Drummondville, Que., on June 28, 1975.
- '70**
DEBORAH I. DOW, BA'70,
at Montreal, on May 22, 1975.
- '72**
EUGENE ANTHONY BOKSA, MEd'72,
at Montreal, on May 25, 1975.

Perspective

"The poet," says Irving Layton, "must take into himself all the moral diseases, all the anguish, and terror of his age."

Irving Layton, BSc(Agr)'39, MA'46, is a sixty-three-year-old Toronto poet whose verse has evoked both praise and disgust for three decades. Some critics have hailed him as Canada's most important poet. Others complain that he is overly prolific and his work uneven. Layton's poetry is by turns clownish, compassionate, tortured, pugnacious, tender, lustful — and outrageously cocky.

He is best known for his explicit celebration of the flesh and his vehement push to topple old social structures and mores. But as one Time reviewer put it, "His poems sweep the scope of human viciousness and venality from Dachau to husband-and-wife quarrels. He writes with scornful disgust of politics and with poignancy of the loneliness endemic in modern family life. The intimate particularity of his work never prevents him from stating truths that are general. 'The poet,' he says, 'must take into himself all the moral diseases, all the anguish, and terror of his age.' Layton has."

His most recent collection of poetry, The Unwavering Eye (Selected Poems 1969-1975), shows that Layton has lost nothing of his power. We offer a few selections from that volume:

Memo to a Suicide

When I was mad
about her
I bought all her daubs
— money on the barrel:
she wouldn't have it
any other way —
took her to expensive restaurants
movies and plays
lit up her body
with flowers and jewels
and with the fever
of an aging lover
threw in a summer's idyll
on the Riviera

You, Luke, hanged yourself
so that she could see
your blue tongue
sticking out at her
when she found you

The Ventriloquist

The brightly painted puppets
are in their places again:

Smiling to one another
over the butchered meat of cows and sheep
the spiced legs and wings of braised chicken
talking chortling crowing
blinking their eyes in affection
or good humour, cracking jokes
and giving each other sly digs
to put the table in an uproar of merriment

To add to the realism
the pink-faced waiters are perspiring
the manager wearing frown and black gaberdine
hurries towards the solitary diner
and the radio plays a Mendelssohn lied

In a far corner of the restaurant
two shadowy figures at set intervals
move the Gothic chess pieces across a board
as if they were miniature landmines

And at a given signal
the six card-players stop their game
to argue hotly the political news of the day:
the brutal killing of a party leader
of surprising astuteness
and manoeuvrability

Unexpectedly I overhear from another table
someone say I adore you Lisl, I love you Lisl
and a puppet in slacks and purple blouse
murmur sadly I love you too Heinrich

Though I look everywhere for him
the diabolical ventriloquist
is nowhere to be seen

Vienna,
July 1973

Ch'an Artist

Through the loving contemplation
of transiency and mutability
I received a foretaste of eternity
and saw with luminous certitude
that the wheel turned and did not turn

Drawing a roseleaf for ten years
I flowed at last into the leaf;
I shuddered at the raindrop's touch

till I became raindrop and splash:
now I draw the roseleaf perfectly

Entry

He was a Jew with a faked identity
card;
the ghetto was in flames, its puny defenders
scattered, dead

As he crossed the emptied square of the now
silent city
and looking up saw the great
black cathedral of Warsaw
the immovable stars overhead
he was caught suddenly
in the murderous crossfire of nazi
and partisan guns

He hugged the bloodstained rubbish and stones
and laughed into the dark at how
an impersonal death by a willed or stray bullet
made one at last a human among humans

Creation

The pregnant cat
rubs her distended belly
against my leg

She moans and stares at me
with simple cat bewilderment
and cannot have enough
of stroking and petting

She arches her back
like a sick voluntary
to make me extend the caress
I began at her eyes

Saying, and I translate:
"I have earned my moment
and place in Creation;
soon I shall litter life
on this cold dumb ground"

But why suddenly
does she scratch and bite
my stroking hand?

And with so much fury! □



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CARRINGTON CANADIAN WHISKY



McGill News

Winter 1975

Why is this man laughing? A McGill psychologist, Dr. Thomas Shultz, thinks he knows. For a look at his research on humour, see pp. 6-8.

LH3
M2M3



Daniel Rodier. Scholarship student. Dedicated to becoming a marine biologist. Will he make it?

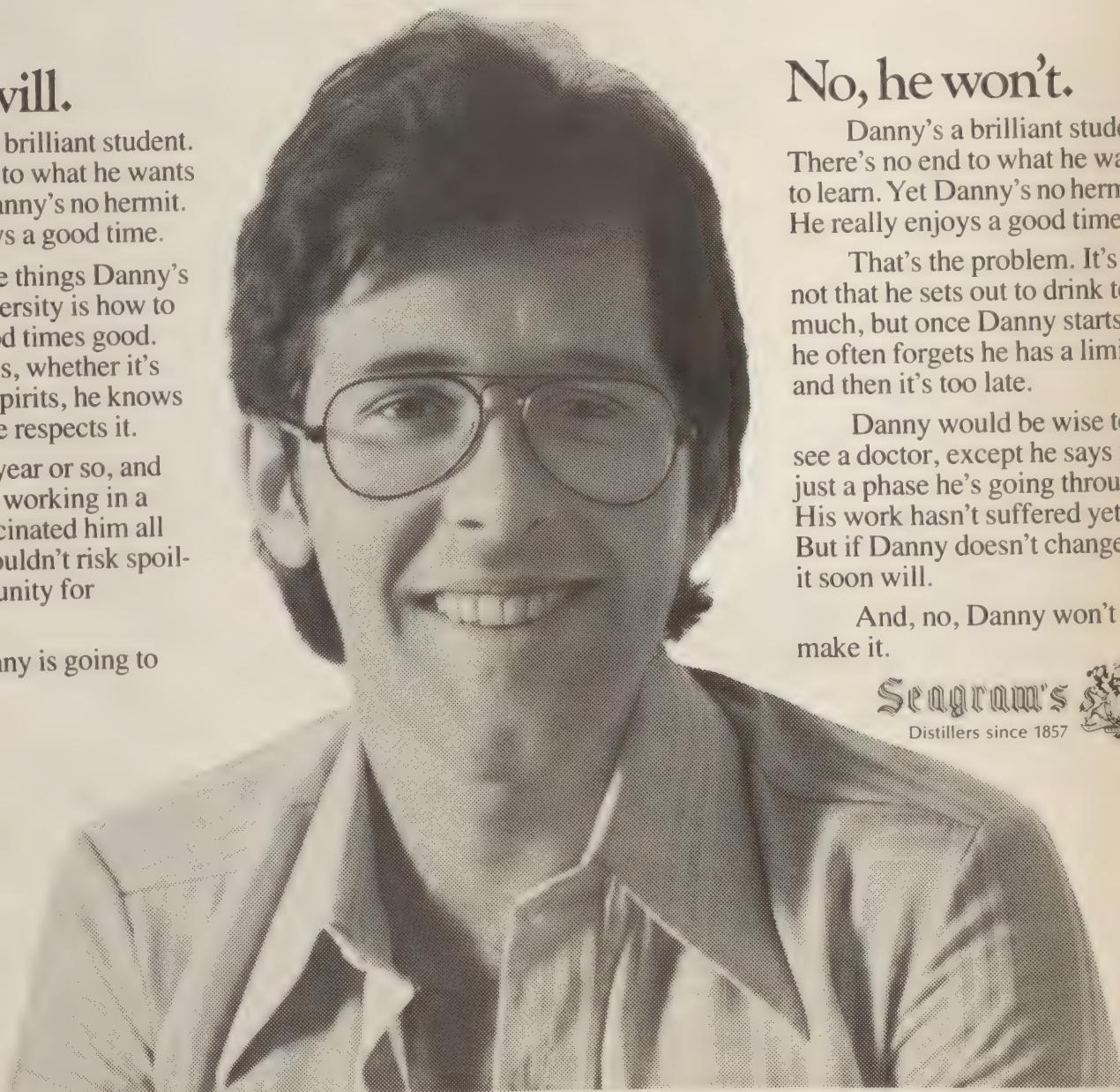
Yes, he will.

Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

One of the things Danny's learned at university is how to keep those good times good. When he drinks, whether it's beer, wine or spirits, he knows his limit and he respects it.

Another year or so, and Danny will be working in a field that's fascinated him all his life. He wouldn't risk spoiling the opportunity for anything.

Yes, Danny is going to make it.



No, he won't.

Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

That's the problem. It's not that he sets out to drink too much, but once Danny starts he often forgets he has a limit, and then it's too late.

Danny would be wise to see a doctor, except he says it's just a phase he's going through. His work hasn't suffered yet. But if Danny doesn't change, it soon will.

And, no, Danny won't make it.

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McGill News

The quarterly publication of the Graduates' Society of McGill University.

Volume 56, Number 4
Winter, 1975

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Cover: Olive Palmer, a Montreal freelance photographer, got her subject laughing so hard the tears rolled down his cheeks. Her secret? Some good jokes mixed with a little wine, she says.

Notebook

It was billed as a potential breakthrough in student-faculty-administrator-employee relations and a way of countering the chronic student complaint that "the university gets us through Roddick Gates and then forgets us." Certainly the McGill Community Festival held this fall had all the ingredients for success. There were more than seventy events, including discussions, workshops, and debates on everything from career planning to kite flying; a women's festival; an arts and crafts exhibition and learning party; and countless film screenings. The festival promised to be more educational than winter carnival, more high-spirited than Open House.

But the crowded four-day schedule which began October 30 proved no match for campus apathy. To be sure, social events like "Good 'n' Cheap" – an evening of mixed folk, country, and rock music for \$1.24 – were well attended. Most of the seminars featuring on- and off-campus speakers, though, failed to attract the hoped-for crowds. A session on Bill 22 left vast empty sections in the Leacock auditorium. Another on the future of the university drew only enough participants to fill the chairs around a board table in the Arts Council Room – and most of the lookers-on were members of the press.

Initiated by three students – Eddie Hillel, Gail Johnson, and Meldon Kahan – who earned the backing of the administration, the Senate Committee on Educational Development, Student Services, and the Students' Society, the festival had been well organized and well publicized. Articles had appeared in the *McGill Daily* and the *McGill Reporter*. Letters had even been sent out to all university staff urging them to turn out. So what happened? It seems that even SHERMAN – Super Human Endeavour to Rejuvenate McGill's Apathetic Neurosis – as the student organizers nicknamed their project, could not rouse the campus to participation.

Still, the festival hinted at the rich possibilities that sustained goodwill between members of the university community could bring. Noted *Daily* Editor George Kopp: "For one weekend McGill toyed with the

idea that the university is a community of scholars. Discussions were held in neutral territory. Participants were treated with equal respect. Everyone who showed up learned something, and had a good time doing it. Is it too radical an approach to higher education to adopt this attitude as the working attitude of McGill?" A few students and faculty members are trying it. As a result of a festival meeting on alternative education, they have formed a group to work towards establishing an experimental Oxford-style Arts and Science college on campus – in which the onus for initiative is on the student – as an option to the "traditional" McGill system.

If the festival organizers were disappointed at the poor turnout overall, they are apparently not defeated. They even appear willing to take another crack at it next year. "The case is not closed," said Student Coordinator Eddie Hillel, "but rather has just been opened."

Readers may notice a new name on the *News* masthead: Carol Stairs. A 1968 English graduate of Carleton University in Ottawa, Stairs joined the staff last August as editorial assistant. As well as cajoling advertisers to meet their deadlines and collating items on alumni in the "Where They Are and What They're Doing" pages of the magazine, she takes on research and writing assignments. Her first feature – a profile of the host of CBC-TV's "Ombudsman," Robert Cooper – appears on page 10.

There are always some people, however, whose names do not appear on the magazine masthead but who do a lot of legwork for the *News* nonetheless. Two of the most active behind the scenes are Cynthia Taylor, a final-year humanities major, and Lynn McColl-Tweedie, a second-year sociology major. Neither foresees a career in journalism – Taylor hopes to become a psychiatrist and McColl-Tweedie, a high school teacher. But with sharp, inquisitive minds and a familiarity with the campus, both give invaluable assistance in conducting interviews and doing background research for stories in the *News*. L.A.

Credits: Cover, Olive Palmer; 2, Courtesy of the McCord Museum; 3, 4, Louise Abbott; 5, top, Courtesy of John Andrew and Son; bottom, Louise Abbott; 6-7, Paul Bochner; 10, Louise Abbott; 13, 14-15, Adrienne Lawlor, Courtesy of Jeannine Lawlor; 17, Olive Palmer; 21, Harold Rosenberg; 27, Olive Palmer; 32, Courtesy of Tundra Books.

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What the Martlet hears



A Happy Marriage

With its extensive collection of Canadians and handsomely spare décor, the McCord Museum of social history has earned a reputation as one of the finest small museums in North America. But funding has been a perennial problem. McGill itself could offer only enough to cover maintenance costs. Nor was the McCord large enough to be eligible for Associate National Museum status and thus for federal funds. Special project grants from the National Museums Corporation and private monies have kept the museum afloat, but public admission has been limited to three days a week, and expansion curbed.

Last July the McCord finally saw an end to its troubles. After two years of negotiations, the university transferred the museum to the "custody and care" of the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts (M.M.F.A.). The merger – a five-year renewable contract which may be cancelled by either party on one year's notice – leaves McGill with full legal ownership of both the McCord collection and the building at 690 Sherbrooke Street West. But for administrative and fund-raising purposes, the museum has become a department of its sister organization.

Because the M.M.F.A. holds Associate National Museum status, federal financing should prove easier for the McCord to obtain. "We can now apply for core funding in a different way," explains Harriet Campbell, the interim director of the McCord who was appointed last January to replace the retiring director, Isabel Dobell (recently named emeritus curator). The Quebec government has also been approached for annual grants. Still the McCord will continue to depend heavily on public support through the "Friends of the McCord Fund" for special projects.

The terms of the merger call for the formation of an administrative committee of seven: three members from McGill, three from the M.M.F.A., and a chairperson selected by both groups. This committee must approve any proposed sales, acquisitions, loans, or other changes in the McCord



The McCord Museum's extensive collection of Canadians includes this Haida bird mask.

collection. It is also empowered to nominate candidates for the position of chief curator of the McCord, with the final appointment made by the M.M.F.A. director, to whom the curator is responsible.

It was largely "a sense of public service" that prompted the M.M.F.A.'s interest in the merger, according to Dr. Dale Thomson, McGill's vice-principal (planning). "I think they have a strong feeling that if they can help to keep the McCord Museum open, then it is something they should do. And I cannot see an alternative at the moment." Nonethe-

less, both museums should benefit from the reciprocal loans of artifacts, paintings, and photographs, and the pooling of staff resources. As M.M.F.A. Director David Carter sees it, the union will help to ensure that "things are done in concert rather than in duplication."

With its annexation to the M.M.F.A., the McCord's future seems assured. It will continue to act, in Carter's words, as "a window to the community," giving a vivid look at Canada's heritage. Included in the line-up for the coming months: an exhibition of two centuries of Quebec artisans' work and a travelling show of J.P. Cockburn prints and watercolours organized by Public Archives Canada.

Undoubtedly David Ross McCord would be happy at the results of the recent merger. Of course, the inveterate collector who entrusted McGill with his treasures in 1919 might have seen the contract as a different sort of coup: the McCord Museum's acquisition of the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts! □

Small Is Beautiful

Ever since Herman Kahn and the RAND Corporation made us all uncomfortable by thinking about nuclear war, the job of thinking about the unthinkable has generally been delegated to think tanks. One of the latest of these to emerge in Canada is Groupe Associé Montréal/McGill pour l'Étude de l'Avenir, more simply known as GAMMA. While the rest of us fret about next week's grocery bill, this organization is worrying about the state of the nation in 1995.

Founded in 1974, GAMMA boasts an interdisciplinary group of experts whose specialties range from philosophy to nuclear engineering. It has sixteen part-time staff members – six from McGill, five from the University of Montreal, three from Concordia University, and two from the University of Ottawa – nine research assistants, and two full-time secretaries. (The McGill team: Dr. Thomas Boyle of the chemical engineering department; Dr. Max Dunbar of the Marine Sciences Centre; Dr. Stanley

Shapiro of the Management Faculty; Peter Sindell of the anthropology department; Dr. John Graham Smith of the Management Faculty; and Dr. Benno Warkentin of the soil sciences department.) It has the aid and comfort, moreover, of no less than twelve government departments, from the Privy Council Office on down.

GAMMA's intention is to study the long-range future, and its major preoccupation is to promote the Conserver Society, a society, quite unlike our existing consumer one, in which economic growth would be controlled to prolong the use of natural resources. To clarify the possibilities for the Conserver Society, the think tank drew up a series of blueprints for the future in Phase 1 of its study.

The most optimistic of societal models which GAMMA envisions is the E-model – E for efficiency – in which technology successfully staves off disaster. People continue their normal consumption habits, but methods of consuming without depleting are perfected. The sun and other inexhaustible or recyclable resources are harnessed to protect nonrenewable ones like coal and oil. The E-model is decidedly optimistic because it is by no means clear that technology will have reached this stage before disaster is upon us.

GAMMA's C-Model – C for consumption control – takes quite a different approach. The most extreme version, the Buddhist variant, was inspired by British Economist E.F. Schumacher, who wrote *Small Is Beautiful*. It depends not so much on technology as on fundamental changes in societal habits and values: low material consumption, low pollution, low waste, and small-scale, humanistic structures. Resources are conserved because they are not used nearly as much as at present.

Between the E- and extreme C-models is the "responsible" C-model, in which society modifies its current consumption habits with ecological awareness. People give up paper and plastic packaging and use their own permanent shopping bags. They sort out their garbage into organic and inorganic. Acquisitiveness is played down, and spiritual and intellectual values are played up. The technology required to achieve this model is relatively modest, but the societal value changes are substantial.

The Rental Society is yet another form of the C-model. Today people own a lot of things that they don't use all the time: summer houses in winter, clothes stored in closets, cars parked in garages. If they rented items as they needed them, products would be fully used and society would have to produce less. Again this model demands a substantial shift in societal values.

As a compromise, GAMMA envisions an

S-model – S for selective – which may incorporate elements of the other models as appropriate. It will be fully elaborated when the think tank experts complete their detailed reports on values, technology and ecology, and institutions in Phase 2, which is now underway. In Phase 3, GAMMA will deal with the question of how and when a Conserver Society can be achieved in Canada.

What is already clear, however, is that if the Conserver Society in any of its forms is to be achieved, the general public must support it. If we are to survive, we must adopt values which relate better to both

once-weekly ten-week session, and most of the children seem comfortable in the setting. One little girl is scarcely in the door when she skips over to an easel, dabs on paint with great panache, then heads for a water-filled plastic basin, where she carefully scrubs an unclothed doll. Several other children also go off to play. But some hang back, and one, clutching a hobbyhorse, is reluctant to leave her mother at all, refusing even the most tempting invitation from the teacher to join in.

After about an hour, the observation period is over, and the mothers go upstairs to



our technology and our environment. □

Parents in the Nursery

It is 9:10 on a bright Tuesday morning. In a waiting room inside the old, dark wood quarters of the Mental Hygiene Institute on Peel Street sits a group of mothers with children clinging to their sides, looking expectantly at a door nearby. At 9:15 two nursery school teachers in bright smocks appear and the door is opened, revealing a large playroom filled with paints, paper, easels, clay, cardboard blocks, toy trucks and cars, dolls, tea sets, and dress-up hats. It is a child's paradise.

But when the mothers usher their three- and four-year-olds into the room, they do not simply squeeze their hands, give them a kiss, and then leave for a morning of child-free relief. Instead they take their places on chairs which line one side. For this is not the usual sort of preschool: it is an observation nursery run by a department of the Mental Hygiene Institute. Begun in a church basement fifteen years ago, the nursery has served as a prototype for others which have sprung up in Montreal since. Like the Mental Hygiene Institute itself, the Family Life Education Services which established the observation program has no formal tie with McGill but is housed in campus quarters and has several McGill graduates on its staff.

This morning is the second to last in a

A child splashes happily during free play at the Observation Nursery School run by the Mental Hygiene Institute.

mull over what they have seen and felt, while the children continue to play until lunchtime. Under the direction of one of the nine family life educators who serve as group leaders, the mothers discuss their children's feelings and their own. The discussion is not conclusive nor is it intended to be. Rather it is an opportunity to explore, according to Vivien Shane, head of Family Life Education Services. It enables mothers to talk freely about parent-child separation, the development of confidence and self-respect in children, strong emotional responses such as anger and fear, sexuality, and the changing roles of mothers and fathers.

The group helps the mother to view her child as an individual with his own needs. Explains Shane: "You have to respect the child. He's no longer part of you, a fact which many mothers find difficult to accept." Fathers are also invited to participate two evenings during the nursery school program.

But the parents are not the only ones to observe and learn during the ten sessions. McGill sends theology and counselling education students and psychiatric residents from the Allan Memorial Hospital, and Family Life Education Services sends those

who are enrolled in its own eighteen-month-long leadership training program which is certified jointly by Dawson CEGEP. They sit apart, though, carefully concealing their reactions to events and remarks in both the nursery and the mothers' group. When the mothers have gone home, the nursery school teachers join the outside observers to discuss the group. Their comments usually focus on the children's progress, the relationship of mother and child, the nature of the mothers' discussion group, and the effectiveness of the group leader.

The children learn as much as the adults do. Exposed to a new environment with other children, they encounter play materials they might not normally have and are given "a lot of tactile experience which children need and I think are robbed of," according to Shane. They will never meet a rebuke for spilling water on the floor or getting clay on arms and legs. And as they play they become reassured that their mothers will return. "It's an exciting new experience which really reinforces school for them. It's easy for them to go afterwards. They can walk in and feel comfortable. The separation problem they might have had really gets resolved." □

The Greening of the University

It was on lower campus long before McGill's earliest graduates ever walked there — a tall stately elm believed to have been planted or preserved by James McGill himself. Indeed the Founder's Elm, as it became known, has endured for nearly two centuries. In recent years, however, it has been ravaged by the insidious Dutch elm disease. This winter the landmark tree will be felled.

Because Dutch elm disease is not endemic to this continent, but was introduced from Europe in the nineteenth century, North American elms have no known natural resistance to it. A virus which attacks the tree's conducting cells and eventually cuts off its moisture supply, the disease is spread by the trees themselves through overlapping root systems. It is also transmitted by beetles which burrow between the bark and wood of trees, carrying the virus spores with them.

Attempts to kill the insects with pesticide sprays have proved largely ineffective. Another method used by the Canadian Forestry Service to combat the beetles, injecting a lethal chemical directly into the tree roots, has been more successful — but only when the treatment has been applied before the elm has contracted the disease. Because the Founder's Elm was already infected, the injection given last fall failed to save it.

Faced with the imminent loss of many of the other old shade trees on campus, too, university authorities began to take counter steps in the late sixties with the formation

of the Gardens and Grounds Committee. Currently chaired by Sam Kingdon, director of the Office of Physical Resources, the committee reports to the Senate Committee on Physical Development. Its underlying principle? "If you have to take one tree down, you replace it with at least one more," says Kingdon. "The campus is a visual pleasure to people. It is an important area to preserve not just from the university's point of view but also from the public's."

Over a two-year period at a cost of close to \$15,000, forty-eight fairly mature lindens, maples, and chestnuts were planted along

other which will be used to compare rainfall reports during the tree's lifetime. Also, at a height of six feet the tree stump will be cut on the bias, the bark stripped, the wood treated, and a commemorative plaque affixed. The landmark tree will not be forgotten. □

An Open Door

When Dr. Patricia Cooke was appointed director of McGill's coed residences last June, she filled a post which had been the centre of controversy six months before. Her popular predecessor, Dr. John Southin,



Dr. Patricia Cooke, the new director of McGill's coed residences

the university's main avenue from the Roddick Gates to the Arts Building. Nor is the lower campus the only area which will benefit from the committee's program. The next few years will see a new generation of birches, oaks, maples, crabapples, and catalpas soften stone and concrete façades throughout the McGill grounds.

Although the committee chooses trees basically suitable to the urban environment, pollution and winter salt still take their toll. The younger the tree, of course, the more likely it is to survive. "Some people want instant shade trees, but the bigger the tree is when you plant it, the more difficulty you have keeping it alive," points out Dr. A.R.C. Jones, a professor of woodland resources at Macdonald College and a member of the Gardens and Grounds committee. "A small tree with a smaller root system does not have the same planting shock. It can reestablish itself very quickly, and catch up in growth later on."

As a successor to the Founder's Elm, a fifteen-foot red maple, carefully cultivated at the Morgan Arboretum of Macdonald College, was planted at a ceremony in early October. When the Founder's Elm is finally felled, two horizontal discs will be taken from its main trunk. The Redpath Museum will safeguard one which will be used to determine the tree's precise age. The department of meteorology will receive the

had resigned then unhappily and was replaced by an interim director. Southin was angry, he made it known, because the biology department in which he is a tenured associate professor had refused him promotion. He argued that, as well as holding down his strenuous, low-salaried residence post for four years, he had carried a full load of departmental teaching and administrative responsibilities and had been active in educational development. But the biology department, he contended, frowned on his residence activities. "Once you start working outside your department," he said, "you are viewed as doing something else and therefore not as valuable a member of the department as someone who is here all day long." Southin hoped his resignation would generate a reexamination of that attitude.

Apparently it has. Like Southin, Patricia Cooke is a scientist on campus. But unlike him, she has her department's full support. Says she: "I have official half-time status which John Southin never had, and I think this is a better arrangement. I am officially half time in the microbiology department and officially half time here at the residences. This is clearly understood between me, the department, and the administration. The department is behind me. I don't think that

the type of problem that arose with John Southin will arise with me."

Being half time in both places still keeps Cooke on the run. But she believes that "it is important and valuable to maintain the combination of jobs. You need to have the teaching contact with students as well." Not only does she act as an administrator at the residences, but also as a counsellor and friend. She sometimes confers with troubled students long into the night. "We have 800 students," she points out, "and some of them are bound to have serious problems."

Just six months into her job, Cooke is quite naturally still learning the ropes. In many areas she simply hopes to strengthen programs begun by her predecessor. Like Southin, she views the residences as an important social, cultural, and educational forum on campus, and wants to attract more nonresidents to share in their extensive arts and crafts program and other activities. "We do get some people coming up," she says, "but not as many as I would like."

In at least one area — length of residents' stay — Cooke intends to make some changes of her own. Despite fee increases in recent years — the dorms now cost \$1,620 for a five-day meal plan — applications are at an all-time high. The turnover rate, however, is only about 50 per cent. Out of the 2,300 students who applied this year, only 450 could be accepted. To free places for newcomers, Cooke is considering limiting the stay of undergraduate students to three years, and graduate students to one or two. "There are people who have been here five or six years," she explains, "and somebody who has lived in Montreal in residence for that long can cope better than a new student coming into Montreal from a small town."

What runs through every aspect of Cooke's plans is her concern for the students. As an associate professor, she has earned a reputation for her accessibility — in fact, one student presented her with a ribbon for being "the best professor on campus." She is determined to maintain the same open-door policy in her apartment in Gardner Hall. Of course, she laughs, not all the students who come want to see her. Some drop by to pay their respects to her canine partners, Staffordshire bullterriers named Buffy and Scally. □

Dr. Frost's Affair with James McGill

Rooted in the Anglican Royal Institution for the Advancement of Learning, McGill boasts a history which stretches back to the early nineteenth century. Yet there have been curiously few attempts to chronicle the university's past. Cyrus Macmillan produced a book for McGill's centennial in 1921. But since then, there have been only

a series of essays edited by Hugh MacLennan, a collection of graduate reminiscences by Edgar Andrew Collard, and a memoir by Dorothy McMurray. Dr. Stanley Frost, back on campus after retiring in 1974 as vice-principal (administration) and spending a year globetrotting, hopes to produce a more up-to-date, definitive version of the McGill story.

It is at the behest of the Board of Governors that Frost has taken on the role of official university historian. Working with a secretary and a research assistant, he makes his headquarters on the third floor



Top and bottom: University Founder James McGill and University Historian Stanley Frost.

of the McLennan Library, where he is surrounded by the memorabilia which will form the basis of research files and eventually a library of McGill history. There is no dearth of material. Since the first university archivist was appointed in 1962, McGill records have been carefully collected in one central place. "In a sense the system is almost too good," says Frost. "There is too much paper, too much detail. For example, Dawson was principal for forty years, 1855 to 1893, and we have all his papers — twelve cubic feet of them!"

One way in which Frost intends to sort through the copious data is by creating a computerized index, beginning with the Dawson papers. His job will be made easier, too, by the research which different parts of the university have already done. Histories of Macdonald College, Royal Victoria College, the School for Graduate Nurses, and the Montreal General Hospital have been published, and histories of both the chemistry and biochemistry departments are nearing completion. "I've often said that if this venture comes off the proper title of it should be *The Plagiarized History of McGill*," jokes Frost. "We are making use of everybody else's work. The real problem is going to be twofold, I think: first of all, to select the data to be used; and secondly, to write it up in such a way that it will really convey something of the significance of the history of McGill in the province of Quebec and Canada as a nation."

Frost's account will begin in the late eighteenth century with the Scottish hammersmith's son whose bequest laid the foundations of the university, and end in 1971 with the campus sesquicentennial. "It takes us through the exciting years of the student revolts and the Quebec crisis," he explains. "It also takes us through the period when McGill changed quite decisively. Until 1962 or '63, McGill was in every sense of the word a private university. After that it became more and more a provincial university, and it really quite changed its character, in my opinion, . . . very much for the better."

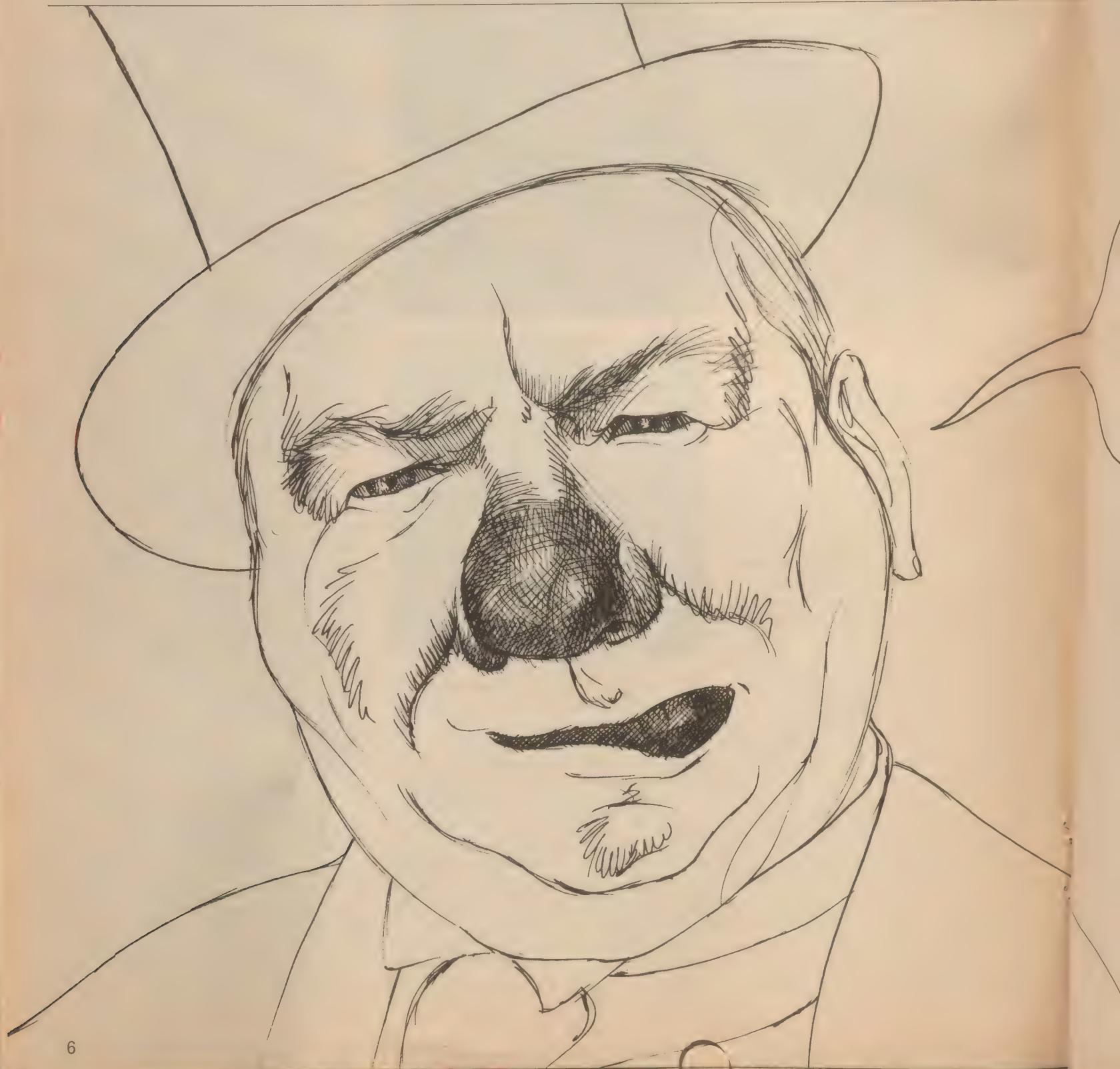
In writing his manuscript — which the Board of Governors must approve for publication — Frost hopes to produce "a work which is serious with regard to the research and the way it handles facts, but which is readable at the same time." Convinced that the McGill story is very much part of the Canadian story, he would like to attract a national audience as well as a local one. In the meantime, he is stirring up interest in McGill's history on campus. The newly formed James McGill Society — his brainchild — met for the first time in October, with the honorary president, Principal Robert Bell, leading a discussion on Pioneer Physicist Ernest Rutherford.

Frost anticipates that it will take at least five or six years to complete the history, which may evolve into two or even three volumes. He looks forward to the work. "History has been a continuing theme in my life and my teaching activities," he says cheerfully. He admits, however, that there is something slowing his progress: "The obvious place to begin the history of McGill is with James McGill, but the only problem is that I have fallen in love with James McGill and can't get away from him." □

"Mr. Fields, do you believe in clubs for you

by Laurene Bennett

For the past few years McGill Psychologist Thomas Shultz has set himself the formidable task of taking humour seriously.



for young people?"

Only
when
kindness
fails.

At eighty, my grandfather had perfected a means of keeping three rambunctious children in sight and out of trouble. With a twinkle in his eye, he would gather us about him expectantly and all at once rhyme off something that began like this: "Skiddilyayedoodledum . . ." Of course he never would reveal the meaning of these words that resembled no others we had ever heard. But it was the very absurdity of their sound that sent us into gales of laughter. He had only to repeat this magic charm at regular intervals and we would dissolve into giggles, rendered absolutely harmless. The job of babysitting was thus neatly accomplished.

Now my grandfather never met Dr. Thomas Shultz, and I suppose that a horse trader and a psychologist would not have had much in common anyway. Yet in their own ways both came to the same conclusion: young children thrive on nonsense. I'm not sure whether my grandfather also held the key to adult laughter, for he died long before I reached maturity, but Shultz has graciously provided some clues.

Shultz is an assistant professor in McGill's psychology department who for the past few years has set himself the formidable task of taking humour seriously. While the rest of us simply know a good joke when we hear one, this young researcher has tried to find out exactly what it is that causes our grins, guffaws, chuckles, and chortles. His work has produced evidence that jokes, regardless of their subject matter, are almost invariably based on the same two structural properties: an incongruity followed by a resolution. As a case in point, Shultz calls into service an old W.C. Fields favourite:

Someone asks, "Mr. Fields, do you believe in clubs for young people?"

To which W.C. replies, "Only when kindness fails."

The listener is immediately struck by the incongruity of Fields's response; it just doesn't seem to fit the question asked. But here, as in so many jokes, Shultz explains, "the resolution is based on some sort of ambiguity, in this case in the word 'clubs.'" In the context, "clubs" appears to refer to social

organizations. But once the listener realizes that the word can also mean large sticks, Fields's answer becomes both appropriate and funny.

Linguistic ambiguities – lexical, phonological, or syntactical – form the basis of about half of the hundreds of jokes that Shultz has analyzed. The W.C. Fields joke relies on lexical ambiguity where one word has two meanings. Other jokes rely on phonological ambiguity where the boundaries between words are confused:

The teacher asks a student to construct a sentence containing the phrase "bitter end."

The student replies, "The dog chased the cat and he bitter end."

Syntactical ambiguity is more complex, depending on the ways in which words in a sentence are grouped or on the logical relations between key words:

A stranger asks a farmer how long cows should be milked.

The farmer replies, "Same as short ones."

Some jokes, of course, do not rely on a play on words. Instead they are based on general, non-linguistic knowledge

A man who was on trial for armed robbery has just learned of his acquittal.

His reaction: "Wonderful, does that mean I can keep the money?"

Nearly all adult humour around the world follows the same pattern. Shultz has collected vast amounts of humorous material from as far afield as Burma, Africa, the Philippines, Japan, and China. "The amazing thing," he says, "is the great similarities in the structural properties of their humour to ours. These different cultures very clearly joke about different things; but regardless of what their jokes are about, they seem to have this same structural property of incongruity and resolution."

The only variation that does occur is with young children. To uncover the source of children's humour, Shultz and some colleagues designed a series of experiments to record the mirth response of children of

different ages to jokes in different forms. Their findings? "At first kids don't have a need to resolve the incongruities in order to enjoy them," notes Shultz. Instead they revel in incongruity for its own sake — hence the captivation with "skiddilyayeedoodledum."

Between the ages of six and eight, however, children develop what Swiss Psychologist Jean Piaget has termed "concrete operational thought." Their thought processes become much more coherent and logical than they were previously. As a result, says Shultz, "they won't enjoy just silliness anymore; it has to be explainable silliness." The change in their sense of humour becomes "one instance of a more general trend in cognitive growth, from being spontaneous and loose to being organized and logical."

"Dr. Livingstone, I resume."

When the time comes around for telling jokes, all of us, children and adults alike, can usually manage to scrape up some offering from the barrel of laughs. But most simply retell old jokes rather than try to create new ones. We think we need someone else to write our lines. Not necessarily so. Given the proper circumstances, contends Shultz, there is a potential comic in each of us. His research suggests that creating a joke simply requires reversing the incongruity-resolution process: Detect an ambiguity, whether linguistic or conceptual, and produce an incongruity by responding to the secondary or hidden meaning rather than the intended one. That is undoubtedly what W.C. Fields did. "He knew very well what the questioner meant by clubs," points out Shultz, "but he was observant enough to notice it also could mean something else."

In one of Shultz's studies, thirty-two McGill psychology students were asked to create jokes from partial joke information — either incongruity or resolution material. It was with the resolution material that they produced the most funny jokes. They reported that they had done it by first noticing an ambiguity and then inserting their own incongruous remarks. Says Shultz: "We found that really anyone can do it."

Few execute the process as brilliantly as *The New Yorker*, however. Each issue includes excerpts from other magazines or newspapers in which typographical errors have occurred or words have been misused unintentionally. *The New Yorker* appends its own comments which point out the ambiguities with hilarious results:

From the Levittown (Pa.) Bucks County Courier Times:

Although time has blurred the thrust of the event as one of the leading news stories of an era, the first words between the two still live on: "Dr. Livingstone, I resume."

The New Yorker's comment: "It's blurred, but it's still catchy."

From The Chameleon File, by Leigh James:

She looked at him for a moment without expression, then her lips formed into a warm, seductive smile above eyes that remained coldly direct.

The New Yorker's comment: "O.K., so she likes to stand on her head."

Assuming a Fool's Cap

Nineteenth-century American Writer Ambrose Bierce defined laughter as "an interior convulsion, producing a distortion of the features and accompanied by inarticulate noises. It is infectious and, though intermittent, incurable." Shultz has his own hypothesis. He maintains that the discovery of an incongruity causes a rapid increase in a person's level of cognitive arousal, which is immediately followed by a rapid decrease once the incongruity has been resolved. His research indicates that these increases and decreases can be experienced as pleasurable, but because the whole process is compressed into a fraction of a second, the pleasurable sensation explodes into an even more vigorous response — laughter.

Tied to our very nerve fibres, humour rightly claims a place in the essential fabric of life. "As far as we know, every culture on the planet has humour and joking in some form or other," says Shultz. Not surprisingly, the content of humour relates strongly to lifestyle. Humour in the urbanized, industrialized Western world focuses on politics, sex, and the state of the economy. The jokes and riddles of agrarian tribal cultures, on the other hand, tend to revolve around natural phenomena:

A Mexican riddle asks, What becomes a baby every four weeks?
The answer: The moon.

An individual's brand of humour — dry, gentle, black, biting — reveals as much about his personality as a society's does about its lifestyle and preoccupations. Indeed, psychologists have devised humour tests to help diagnose psychological or emotional disturbances. Patients with sexual problems, for instance, are unlikely to have an average response to sexual jokes: they either recoil from them or strongly favour them.

It was not in reference to any particular social problem that Shultz first began his research on humour, however. Rather it was a chance encounter with Sigmund Freud's book *Jokes and their Relation to the Unconscious* and a realization of the scarcity of contemporary literature on the subject that prompted his studies.

As Freud was quick to point out, the

comic or fool is in no way a simpleton. "In every epoch of history those who have had something to say but could not say it without peril have eagerly assumed a fool's cap. The audience at whom their forbidden speech was aimed tolerated it more easily if they could at the same time laugh and flatter themselves with the reflection that the unwelcome words were clearly nonsensical." It is not by accident that the fool is the only Shakespearean character who dares tell the king exactly what he thinks of him and still escapes with his head.

Whether a medieval court jester or a contemporary stand-up comic, the fool can violate all sorts of social norms precisely because nothing he says or does is taken seriously. According to Shultz, "It's much more socially appropriate to express these dangerous ideas or impulses in the form of a joke. Instead of being shocked or offended, people laugh with you."

A Catharsis

In Freudian theory, therefore, the comedian is viewed as a healthy influence on society: he provides a catharsis, an outlet for impulses that are suppressed in day-to-day living. Shultz explains, "The impulse is there Freud would say, and needs to be expressed. If there's someone clowning about it, then this enables the impulse to be expressed. It works against the possibility of these norms actually being violated in practice by reducing the dangerous impulse in some socially acceptable way."

The abundance of aggressive and sexual jokes in North American society might be seen in Freudian terms to "drain off psychic energy and tension that might otherwise be expressed more directly," says Shultz. But, he cautions, "it's very hard to verify something like that empirically. . . . It seems like a reasonable possibility but we would want some good evidence for it before we start proclaiming it as truth."

Despite the progress that has been made in plumbing humour's depths, much still remains a mystery. Shultz makes no claim that the incongruity-resolution theory covers all forms of humour. He hopes that his own research will prove valuable to others, perhaps inspiring them to carry on where he has left off. This much, however, is known: humour plays a significant role in our lives and should not be neglected under any circumstances. As Brendan Gill, a writer for *The New Yorker*, recently said: "Not a shred of evidence exists in favour of the argument that life is serious." □

Laurene Bennett, BA'74, a regular contributor to the News for the past year, was recently appointed editor of the Federal Business Development Bank's newsletter.

Of shoes-and ships- and sealing wax

Editor's Note: Academicians may not be renowned for their sense of humour, but there is a group at McGill that is doing its best to keep spirits high. Laurene Bennett brings us this report.

Offsetting rumours to the contrary, the Interdisciplinary Coordinator of the university's Department of Trivia and Ephemera formally and categorically denied that the department had received any funds from either the CIA or the KGB. "We are an entirely charitable organization," he stated. "We serve the needs of the university. If anyone has a trivial question, we supply a trivial answer."

Having cast off this albatross of doubt that has hung over the department's efforts for some time, the Interdisciplinary Coordinator brightened considerably as he showed me the department's official seal. All documents issuing from the department must be stamped with this seal to authenticate their triviality. This differentiates the trivial from the ephemeral, of course, as anything in the latter category is immediately destroyed. "We have no filing system," the Interdisciplinary Coordinator explained.

The Department of Trivia and Ephemera was originally created – exactly when is difficult to determine – to fill a vacuum that had previously existed on campus. For it came to the attention of certain interested parties that students would often approach their professors with questions they considered of relevance, only to be sent away with the admonition that the question was too trivial to merit a reply. A department devoted solely to trivial research appeared to be the perfect solution. Should those same perplexed students have the good fortune to approach one of this department's members with their questions, the aforesaid member "is under a moral obligation to find the answer." The Interdisciplinary Coordinator (or the I.C., as I grew to think of him) believes that the really distinguishing feature of his department is that it fully realizes that what it's doing is trivial and ephemeral – a recognition that other

departments do not seem to have.

Because the department is a "quasi-secret organization," one must indeed depend on good fortune to locate it. The I.C. was quick to stress that members wish to preserve their anonymity simply because they are aware that the quantity of trivial questions might soon overwhelm them if they could be too easily identified. I was prevented, therefore, from meeting the department's six other members, but the I.C. seemed pleased to describe their functions and the "remarkable administrative organization" of the department, based on the principles of Northcote Parkinson. Despite the fact that the department is primarily concerned with interdisciplinary matters, the I.C. dismissed his own role as "quite a menial position" and hurried on to the work of his colleagues. The following is a list of the positions in the order of founding.

Associate Dean: While it does not yet have a dean, the department does boast an associate dean, whose duties quite naturally are to associate with the dean. Apparently she has so far been unsuccessful in her attempts to find a dean with whom she cares to associate.

Kapellmeister: In the eighteenth century, this person was responsible for the court orchestra. Although the department lacks an orchestra, the I.C. showed me the original manuscript version of "The Great Silence" which the Kapellmeister had kindly composed for the group's annual picnic.

Non-Resident Scholar: Setting a university precedent, the department decided that rather than a resident scholar it would prefer a non-resident one. The only requirement for the job is that the occupant be on sabbatical.

Senior Proctor: This member is, of course, in charge of student discipline, but given the department's unique status as a research organization without any students, her duties are not particularly onerous. The I.C. pointed out that the department had had an application for graduate studies from a student who wanted to do a thesis on boomerangs. But having deliberated for two

years, members were forced to reject the proposal, fearful of possible repercussions.

Third Charity Commissioner: Since the Charitable Trust Act of 1853 specifies that the first and second charity commissioners need definite qualifications but the third does not, the department felt that this latter would be more in keeping with their needs, widening the scope of the job and preventing any possible discrimination.

Martlet Pursuivant: This official is concerned with matters of heraldry as well as the organization of state funerals. (The I.C. expressed a secret wish that some other official would die in office if only to give Martlet Pursuivant something to organize.)

Until recently these distinguished individuals met on an annual basis, but finding that they had so little to discuss, they unanimously passed a motion to replace the annual meeting with a centennial one. No new official can be added without the approval of the general assembly, so the I.C. felt fairly safe in saying that "the organization is relatively stable."

The I.C. described his own work with the department as most rewarding. "We have such immense resources of trivia on campus," he sighed happily. At this juncture in the conversation, I developed an unruly desire to giggle. It was quite inexcusable and I really don't understand what mutiny my body was about. The I.C. nodded knowingly. Everyone, it seems, finds the work of the Department of Trivia and Ephemera humorous, but he for one "can't understand what people think is so funny about it." Indeed he wished to make clear that this humorous response which the department inexplicably evokes should in no way undermine its efforts.

It was only then that I noticed a curious bulge in the I.C.'s cheek, as if his tongue were caught in it. When he was queried as to whether he could possibly have difficulty in removing the aforementioned tongue from the aforementioned cheek, he looked thoughtful, leaned back in his chair, stared at the ceiling for several moments, and then replied in a steady voice: "I never tried." L.B.

Robert Cooper: Man in the middle

by Carol Stairs

He's not an actor. But Robert Cooper plays an important role on CBC-TV : an intermediary between the little citizen and big government.



"It took me a few years just to be able to pronounce it properly! And then I asked myself, who would want to go to someone called an ombudsman anyway?" Robert Cooper smiles as he recalls his initial thoughts when in late 1973 the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation asked him to host its new Sunday night public affairs TV program, "Ombudsman." The mountains of mail which have deluged Toronto's CBC offices since the series began have given him an answer: over seventeen thousand Canadians have written seeking help.

As Cooper sees it, an ombudsman is "the intermediary between the little citizen and the big government." But, he says, "when a

person is troubled by an anonymous government, by a big bureaucracy, he still may not want to turn to another anonymous guy with a terrible name like ombudsman. The advantage of our program is that, because of an electronic illusion, people see me in their own homes. There is a kind of personal identification. They sense they know us and can trust us."

It is not just illusion, however, which makes "Ombudsman" the success it is; it is also the energy, experience, and concern of its host. At thirty-one, Cooper brings to the program the expertise of a much older man. His academic background at McGill was not only brilliant — he won no fewer than four-

Robert Cooper: "I see a whole new use of TV to solve people's problems."

teen scholarships and awards — but also was unusually suited to giving him a unique understanding of people and the law. He earned an Arts degree in political science and sociology in 1965, went on for a master's in sociology (he wrote his thesis on that unprecedented phenomenon, Beatlemania), and then led his class in civil law when he graduated in 1969.

Cooper is and always has been an original who has refused to let convention stand in his way. When he made the switch from sociology into law, he says, "it was con-

sidered illogical. It has been more recent that people have seen the connection — law tells you what the rules are and sociology is useful to see how the laws really function. In fact, it was in my last year of law that I for the first time saw the connection." He has continued to blend the two disciplines, teaching law to social workers and sociology to lawyers, and has combined a thorough knowledge of the law with a genuine concern for people to bring about badly needed legal services and law reform.

It was in 1970, shortly after his admission to the Quebec Bar, that Cooper first began to intercede on behalf of "the little citizen." He helped establish the first full-time comprehensive storefront legal service office in the country. Operated in conjunction with the Law Faculties of McGill and the University of Montreal, Community Legal Services was located in the down-at-heels Point St. Charles district of Montreal. As founding attorney-director, Cooper actively sought out and became sensitized to the rampant injustices suffered by the Point's residents. He learned what it meant to feel powerless against a crushing bureaucracy. "When I was in Point St. Charles, bailiffs used to just laugh in my face," he says. "'First of all,' they would say, 'you're not a lawyer, and if you are you must be a pretty bad one to be working in a poor place.' And when I was in court, I often found a number of judges insensitive to what was really happening and to how the law was really affecting the public."

Cooper still bristles when he recalls the way people in the Point were victimized because of their and others' ignorance of the law. One man watched helplessly as his belongings were carried off despite a provincial law that prohibits the seizure of the first \$1,000-worth of a debtor's household furniture. "The social worker didn't know this," Cooper says. "The poor person didn't know this, and the bailiff was violating the law by taking the furniture. No one said a word. It was damning of the legal profession that they had allowed this to happen for years; it was damning of the social workers not to know what the law was; and it was damning of the journalists not to step in at all and report that kind of thing." The young lawyer saw a vacuum that needed desperately to be filled.

In recent years legal aid facilities have been expanded greatly throughout Canada. But each province has its own system and some are "rather poor" in Cooper's estimation. He considers Quebec's network one of the best in the world, with about sixty offices and over two hundred full-time lawyers across the province. However, legal aid — or "justice work" as Cooper prefers to call it — does have a distinct drawback: it is

geared only to the poor. "What about the people of modest means who are not getting services and whom legal aid doesn't help?" he asks. Even for middle-income people, lawyers' fees can be prohibitive, particularly when the cost of fighting a suit may exceed the actual amount to be gained if the case is won.

Small claims courts, which handle minor legal suits, have helped to some extent. Still, Cooper feels that "what is needed is a system whereby a person can consult a lawyer for half an hour at a nominal cost of ten dollars. Then he need not be afraid of seeking legal advice." He also advocates a toll-free telephone system for people living outside the major city centres. Bar referral agencies do exist in five provinces, but they are inadequate, poorly advertised, and not always accessible. "People need to know their rights, their obligations, and the means of redress that are available to them," Cooper stresses repeatedly.

Shedding a Light

Leaving the Point St. Charles legal aid clinic on a firm footing, Cooper became poverty law consultant to the Quebec Minister of Justice in 1971, and he is currently counsel to the Quebec Commission of Inquiry into Organized Crime. "I don't think there's any substitute for informing the public as to what's going on," he says. "I see the Inquiry into Organized Crime and the ombudsman work I'm doing now as somewhat similar. In both cases we're shedding a light on authorities to force them to do their job."

Even with his heavy schedule, Cooper has found time to be a lecturer on campus. In 1971-72, he taught a sociologically oriented course on The Poor and Legal Facilities to McGill Law students. The emphasis was not on hard law but on legal institutions and how they affect the poor, and on legal aid and how it can help the poor. For the past three and a half years Cooper has lectured at the McGill School of Social Work on The Legal Problems of the Poor. His course appears to have no counterpart elsewhere in Canada. Says Cooper: "I guess I have always liked the challenge of new things, like the question, can you really teach non-lawyers law."

He has shown that the answer is an unqualified yes. A former student, Dorit Gottlieb, describes both the social work course and its instructor with heady superlatives like "fantastic," and praises Cooper's sense of humour and "patience in helping people who have never read law before." The general knowledge gained in everything from marriage to rental boards, she points out, has made her far more effective in assisting her clients as well as more personally aware in legal matters.

Cooper is equally enthusiastic about teaching and about doing something that people said couldn't be done.

All in all, Robert Cooper seems to have been tailor-made for the CBC "Ombudsman" role. Certainly he couldn't be happier with the match. "I really enjoy what I'm doing now; I am very excited about it. I see a whole new field, a whole new use of TV to solve people's problems. It is fascinating." Cooper, a surprisingly shy man for all his outspokenness on citizens' rights, does not call himself an entertainer. He feels he is providing a service to the public and TV is the vehicle which he uses to get his message across.

The medium of television has long fascinated Cooper. He has strong feelings about its seemingly unlimited potential to inform people of their rights. "Since people's problems with government and law are problems of communication, and since the media in general and television in particular are communication, we should actively use television to air and resolve grievances," he told a recent Canadian Bar Association meeting. "CBC 'Ombudsman' will try to be a 'wired' public interest law firm. It can dramatize experience . . . ; it can sensitize us to injustice . . . ; it can gain access to government . . . ; it can redress wrongs . . . ; and ultimately, therefore, it can hope to reform the law — if not the bureaucracy — in the service of the people." Such is the difficult mandate Cooper has set for the program.

Patterned after a very successful Dutch series, "Ombudsman" is unique in North American television. While most programs lure viewers to escape reality, this show helps people to meet it head-on. Notes Cooper: "It is using television not to be just objective and mirror what is going on; it is using TV to change things." The cases that "Ombudsman" handles, both on and off the air, receive in-depth attention. No effort is spared to get at the facts behind each situation. The concern in Cooper's voice is genuine as he speaks with a pensioner who hasn't enough to live on, or a mother whose five children have been "kidnapped" by their estranged father. But he doesn't claim to be a saint. "I will never claim to be selfless in what I'm doing. I am not going to criticize other lawyers who are making money, because I'm making money, too. I have just personally found something very interesting to do."

"I feel like a travelling salesman."

Although his capable staff is assuming more and more of the interviewing for the show, Cooper still logs at least fifteen hundred miles each week in his efforts to get answers and commitments from prominent government officials, or to delve further

into the grievances of the ordinary people-in-the-street who have written to him.

"Sometimes I feel like a travelling salesman, selling injustices from province to province," he says. Home base remains Montreal, however. "I live in a sense a schizophrenic life. My wife will ask me about my work and I'll usually try to get away from the subject. I work the days I have to, which are usually five, and two days are mine to recharge a bit."

Come Monday morning, though, this lawyer-on-the-move is often on the way to Dorval airport for a flight to Halifax, Ottawa, Vancouver, or another city across the country. By Friday he always finds his way back to Toronto where "Ombudsman" is taped. A typical program recently focused on civil kidnapping . . .

The studio crew is completing last-minute preparations. Clouds of dense cigar smoke hang about the host as he shuffles through his copious notes. Watching for his cues through polished horn-rimmed glasses, he smoothes out his substantial mustache and runs his fingers through his graying hair one last time. Then suddenly, eerie electronic music signals the opening of the show. "Robert Cooper for 'Ombudsman.' Good evening," he says forthrightly. "There are children in Canada being kidnapped, and often it's *not* a crime . . ." The shocking details of several civil kidnapping cases are gradually unravelled.

Despairing mothers have turned to Cooper as their last ray of hope. All contact with family court workers, government officials, and foreign embassies has failed to force their estranged husbands to return the children whom they have abducted from the province or country. One woman weeps as she recalls happier times. "All I did for six years was look after kids and I loved every minute of it," she says. "It makes a pretty empty life now." Another expresses her loss of respect for the legal system, which seems incapable of enforcing the court order originally granting her custody. "It's fundamental," she cries out bitterly. "It should be even more fundamental than chasing a bank robber or a killer." A third woman ponders the future: "There is one thing I know. I'll never give up looking for my son. It's not if I get him back, it's when."

Photographs of the missing children are projected on the screen. The viewer identifies even more closely with the mothers when faced with the realization that these pictures could be from the pages of anyone's family album. The helplessness of these women attests to the inadequacies and inequities of laws governing such cases.

Cooper's voice breaks in: "Something must be done about civil kidnapping in Canada." There follows a discussion with

experts and two major problems are revealed. Firstly, lack of respect for custody orders from province to province opens havens for civil kidnappers; and secondly, lack of a Canadian extradition-type treaty with other nations leaves such orders unenforceable outside the country.

Pushing for Law Reform

Exposing such injustices is only half of Cooper's job; he is equally concerned with pushing for law reform. In the area of civil kidnapping, he lobbied for change (which in his case meant sitting in a hotel lobby and bending the ears of officials) at the attorneys-general conference held recently in Halifax. Before the meeting he had even taken the trouble to telex each delegate and invite him to watch "Ombudsman's" electronic brief on the subject — and many did. Now that the attorneys-general have actually decided to take action on the problem, Cooper is predictably in the thick of things. After all, he plans to report back to his audience, and particularly to the women directly involved, on progress in the area.

"Ombudsman" thus allows "little citizens" and "big government" equal time. When it comes time to find occupants for the program's hot seat, however, it's not always easy. Although many experts and officials are very obliging when invited to appear, some show "an uncertainty and anxiety," according to Cooper. "They are a little wary of the program and of what my motives are. It is a constant struggle for me to get them to see that we are not out there to knock them down but to discuss the issues." Nevertheless, he has succeeded in interviewing such busy and influential people as Postmaster General Bryce Mackasey, Civil Rights Lawyer Frank Scott, Consumer Advocate Ralph Nader, and Health Minister Marc Lalonde. Several members of parliament have even referred cases to "Ombudsman," indicating a new level of confidence and cooperation which pleases Cooper greatly.

A recent survey of the program's mailbox indicated that a full 25 per cent of complaints concern the Canadian unemployment insurance scheme and workmen's compensation. In general, Cooper says, the letters reflect people's "sense of powerlessness, of frustration, of their inability to master life around them coupled with the sense that they are being unjustly treated by the system — a massive anonymous government with rigid unrealistic rules."

The logistics of processing the thousands of requests — and every one receives a reply — are staggering. "And less than one per cent of all we do ever goes on the air," Cooper says. At least fifteen full-time researchers, lawyers, and secretaries team up with him at CBC Toronto, and additional full- or part-

time personnel are scattered across the country. National coverage is vital, Cooper maintains, for "not all the problems are in Toronto." His satellite representatives keep him in touch with regional and local developments as well as bring new cases to his attention.

Although "Ombudsman" used to feature several types of grievances in its half-hour time slot, it now focuses on a single theme each week. Loansharking, Quebec nursing homes, and pension plans have been just a few of those covered in recent weeks. Cooper always sets aside several minutes, however, to follow up former cases and to reveal what advances, if any, have been made since the grievance was first aired. CBC may consider audience ratings as the primary barometer of the program's success. But Cooper prefers to measure its impact in terms of concrete results and box scores — the number of problems resolved and unjust laws reformed.

Content and Restless

There seems to be ample work to keep this CBC ombudsman busy for many years to come should the network retain the series indefinitely. Yet Cooper feels that injecting new ideas and new personalities into the program is healthy, desirable, and inevitable. "I think that if and when my enthusiasm starts to wane, then I'll run out of there fast." There seems little likelihood that this will happen in the near future.

Cooper dreams of someday being able to teach law again, resume full-time private practice, and write. "I would like to write in legal periodicals about access to the law and strategies for reform in the future. And, if I could, I would also like to write a popular book on the law — simply how it works and what it can do for you." But, he laments, "it is always a question of time." He also doubtless looks forward to the day when he can put away his suitcases and spend more time with his wife Nessa and their two small children.

In the meanwhile, Robert Cooper is both content and restless — happy with his job but impatient for change in the legal system. What's in store for him? Cooper doesn't know. But one fact might give him pause . . . the former Dutch TV ombudsman is now Holland's secretary of state! □

Carol Stairs is the editorial assistant of the News.

A new breed of nurse

By Louise Abbott

An innovative program at McGill's School of Nursing takes students with BA or BSc degrees and in three years trains them to be graduate nurses.

It was 1969 and Jeannine Lawlor was twenty-eight. She had three young children, a BSc degree which was rapidly becoming out of date, little job experience — and a desire to pursue a challenging career. "For a few years I wasn't thinking of anything outside the home," she recalls. "But as the children got a little older, I realized this wasn't the way I wanted to spend the rest of my life. I found myself becoming a consumer and maintainer of material goods, and that began to lose its sheen." After four years of soul-searching and unsatisfying part-time employment, Lawlor found her way to McGill's School of Nursing. "I had always been interested in health sciences," she explains. "I thought I might take a bachelor of nursing program." But a talk with Dr. Moyra Allen, director of the School's research unit, revealed another option: an intensive three-year program for non-nursing university graduates leading to a master of applied science degree (MSc(A)) as well as Registered Nurse (RN) status.

Out of university since 1963, Lawlor enrolled in several prerequisite courses to bone up on her psychology, physiology, and sociology. In the fall of 1974, when the new nursing program was officially inaugurated, she became a full-time student once again. A fourth pregnancy interrupted her clinical training for several months. But Lawlor never thought of abandoning her ambitious plans, and the School of Nursing never suggested she should. "I was thrilled that they didn't say, 'I'm sorry, come back in six years when you're ready again.' They were very flexible."

Lawlor has continued to prove her strong will. "My priorities are my family and my studies," she says. "Other things, like social life, go by the board." With a "supportive spouse" and a helpful neighbour to babysit her school-age children and six-month-old baby, she is back at McGill carrying a full load of academic and clinical courses. She expects to complete her program in the spring of 1978. "I still get the occasional 'women with children should be at home,' which does great things for the guilt feelings.

This may be cliché, but I do feel I'm better for the children when I have an outside interest. I try to keep things in better perspective. Nursing is a most practical profession — I have already applied at home some of what I've learned. Although the program is very demanding, I think there are compensations. For me it's a marvellous way to get back into the work force."

Jeannine Lawlor is one of three students who are following this innovative master's curriculum at the School of Nursing. Her classmates: Marcia Beaulieu, in her late twenties, a mother of two who is separated from her husband, and Caroline Dok, in her early twenties, who is single. Like Lawlor,

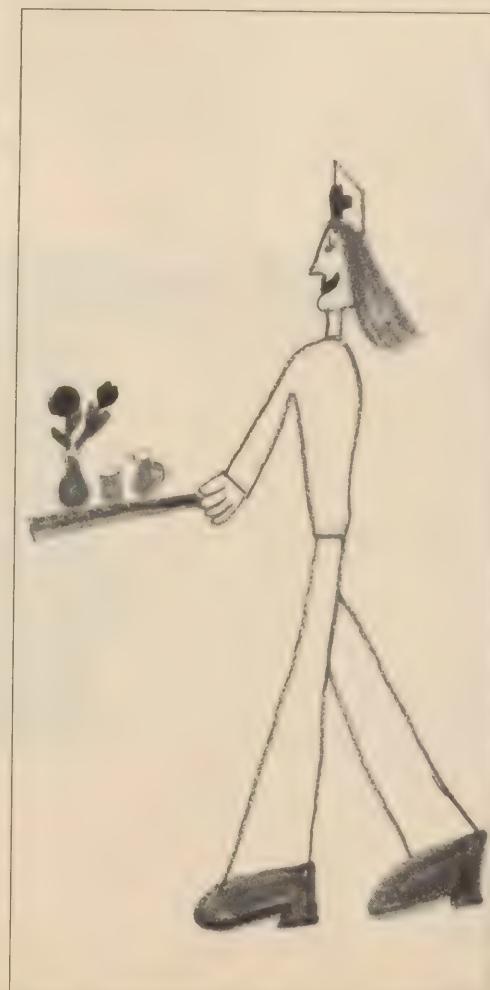
both are university graduates intent on careers in health care. Beaulieu earned a BSc from McGill in 1968, Dok a BSc from Acadia University in 1975.

Good Academic Backgrounds

Although applicants fresh out of Arts or Science undergraduate programs are eligible, the new program is geared primarily to older women — and men, though none has yet applied — whose decision to enter nursing is backed by life experience. "We are looking for good academic backgrounds, obviously, and a certain kind of Arts or Science baccalaureate — not one that's taken twenty years to get," explains Moyra Allen, who supervises the program. "There are certainly people with baccalaureate degrees who would be better off in our bachelor of nursing program if they want to be nurses. We are looking for people who are *au fait* with health services in Quebec, know where it's trying to go, and have some ideas about it. If someone comes in and has never heard of the Castonguay Report, or just wants to go into a hospital and look after the sick, that person's not for this program." Moreover, students must be young enough to foresee a reasonably long working life ahead of them, and flexible enough to adjust to odd working hours and demanding study schedules.

To screen candidates for the master's program, the School of Nursing conducts interviews and videotape tests depicting a nursing situation. "We had many applications last year," says Allen. "But quite a few didn't have both the academic prerequisites and the other aspects." Despite the small current enrolment, program organizers are in no rush for rapid expansion. Through a carefully planned publicity campaign, they hope to draw recruits from all across the country in a gradual progression, reaching a maximum of twenty-five incoming students by 1980.

A two-year master of applied science course has existed at the School of Nursing since 1961. But it is open only to trained nurses with their bachelor of nursing degrees or RN diplomas. The new program, similar



to one at Yale University, is the first and only one of its kind in Canada. It takes students with BA and BSc degrees in the social or biological sciences, and in one qualifying year followed by two years of graduate academic work turns them into fully qualified graduate nurses capable of research or clinical practice. (An additional catch-up year is sometimes required for students like Lawlor who need to update or supplement their qualifications.)

With the acute national shortage of graduate nurses, these new-style nurses will play important roles. As Lillian Douglass, the lecturer responsible for the program's qualifying year students, sees it, "There are different levels of ability to nurse. Someone who is prepared at the graduate level is perceived as someone who can give leadership in nursing, whether it is nursing education, nursing management, nursing research, or in clinical roles."

What is particularly impressive about the new program is its ability to condense so much content into so brief a time without neglecting any area. The CEGEP program for RNs is also three years. Yet the School of Nursing is convinced that its special MSc(A) students receive as much, if not more, clinical exposure. "Because they come in with biological or social science backgrounds," points out Douglass, "you can concentrate on the application of these in practical nursing. In the BScN or CEGEP programs, you are learning the biological and social sciences concurrently. Your emphasis on nursing can be greater in this program." Beginning in their qualifying year, students do rotations, including unpaid summer internships, in large hospitals like the Royal Victoria and the Montreal General, as well as in smaller, more specialized centres like the Griffith-McConnell Residence for the aged and the Mackay Centre for Deaf and Crippled Children.

A Good Deal of 'Cool'

In light of the heavy demands made by the program, Lawlor echoes the feelings of her co-students when she says, "scheduling my time is often difficult, involving a lot of gear-shifting." Program instructors are firm but sympathetic. Says Allen: "We try to allow the students, particularly those with families, to work out how they're going to cope with the program. This means being flexible. This doesn't mean we change things or delete them, simplify them or spread them out. But we take each situation into account. It means a fairly close teacher-student relationship. But we *do* expect them

to accomplish the work — there's no way around that."

The students in the intensive program are in separate classes during their qualifying year when they concentrate on the fundamentals of nursing. But they join the regular MSc(A) candidates in the second and third years when they follow an option of either nursing research or clinical practice. So far, the two second-year students, Lawlor and Beaulieu, "are holding their own very nicely," according to Allen. "I'm sure it's difficult. They certainly have to have a good deal of 'cool,' because there's nothing

worse than having in the master's program with you a nurse who's got fifteen years' experience and who's been director of nursing at a huge hospital!"

Paying their way through the three years of the program can also pose problems for some students. Overall tuition can run as high as \$1,400. Even without the family considerations of married students, long hours during the academic year rule out part-time jobs, and short summer holidays — July and August — afford little opportunity for earning income. Those in the research option in second and third years can apply



Opposite: McGill Nursing Student Jeannine Lawlor as seen by her nine-year-old daughter Adrienne.

to Health and Welfare Canada for assistance. The others are out of luck. Because they are not yet RNs, students are ineligible for the scholarships and bursaries available to nurses for postgraduate work. "We have no funds yet to help these students," laments Allen. "This may be one reason why some women are reluctant to take the course and others drop out after starting."

Leadership Roles

For those able to see their way clear, however, employment opportunities after graduation are ripe. Irving Rosenfeld, research

administrator for the School of Nursing's research unit, points out that "the recent decision to channel a lot of the health services in Quebec and the rest of Canada through community health centres opens up a lot of opportunities for nurses to get jobs in leadership roles." In this province alone there will be seventy Local Community Service Centres (LCSCS) by the time Bill 65 – the provincial legislation passed in 1971 to update and decentralize the health care delivery system – has been fully implemented. In hospitals, traditional medical practices and hierarchies die hard. But in the new clinics,

planned and administered by people in the communities they serve, changes can be more readily initiated. Nurses will assume expanded responsibilities in health promotion, maintenance, and follow-up within the family situation. "I think this is why we've switched our allegiance a little bit from trying to improve the work in the hospitals, and are all out now for the community health centres and community nursing," admits Allen. "Nursing has always been aware of the great need for family health and for concentrating on the problems of everyday living."

In the LCSCS, nurses and other health care professionals like social workers will carry most of the load. Jeannine Lawlor, who hopes to work in community nursing in the future, thinks "the emphasis will be on keeping people healthy rather than just serving them when they're sick. That will take a lot of work and a lot of education." Doctors will provide medical services on a part-time or on-call basis only. "The role of nursing can evolve quite extensively," believes Allen. "This is what we're trying to do – to give it a chance and prepare nurses who can do this kind of work." Lillian Douglass agrees. "If you're going to have a Local Community Service Centre, then you're going to have a variety of health workers at various levels. Those who are going to be in responsible leadership roles require advanced preparation. We're attempting to prepare nurses for administrative roles and nurse-clinician roles in the LCSCS as well as in the hospitals."

By bypassing an undergraduate nursing program, this new breed of nurse will bring unprecedented objectivity as well as maturity to her role. As Allen puts it, "They haven't come up through the hospital system, which tries to say 'this is the best.' They can look at things much more objectively, and provide really good leadership in nursing. The other people in the master's program are already nurses and are encultured into this system. These people don't have that."

"I think the rather unique aspect of this program is that the students have a lot more sophistication in how to learn. They try to use settings wherever we put them and arrange their own experiences – what *they* need to learn while they are here – so that they can build very gradually on what they know. Day by day, we try to help them do this, so through life they can continue to develop in nursing and not just stop at the end of three years. I have great faith that this is the group that will really do something in nursing."

Certainly Jeannine Lawlor, Marcia Beaujieu, and Caroline Dok seem determined to prove their supervisor right. □



Jeannine Lawlor

Is literacy on the way out?

by Judy Rasminsky

Have television and an inadequate educational system produced illiteracy among today's university students? McGill experts discuss the question.

McGill takes for granted that its students know how to write, just as it takes for granted that its students know how to read. How else could they have graduated from high school or CEGEP? But these days more and more people, both inside and outside the academic community, are voicing concern about student illiteracy. Radio, press, and television have all begun to look at the problem.

What seems to have been forgotten in the outcry, however, is that being able to read and being able to write are not either/or propositions. Like playing tennis, cooking, practising medicine, and a thousand other things, they can be done badly or well or with varying degrees of mediocrity. The more you do them, the better you get.

Reading and writing are very complicated indeed. We start out doing them when we're young, and with any luck at all, we learn to do them well enough. Dr. Frank Greene, director of the McGill Reading Centre, says that most children learn to read no matter how they're taught, "in spite of the system." Probably 95 per cent can read by the time they leave elementary school — read, that is, in the sense of being able to decipher print. How much they understand is another question altogether.

Greene points out that there are some experts, Psychologist William Glasser among them, who believe that if a child hasn't learned to read by the time he's nine, he has a real problem. "If he doesn't think of himself as a competent person," Greene says, "the probability of ever getting him to be able to take reasonable risks — and learning is a risk — becomes very small." And it gets harder to teach kids to read as they get older, because their defences are stronger. It is less acceptable not to know how to read, more difficult to admit to not knowing how, and even more difficult to find someone to teach a kid how.

In any fourth-grade class in any school in North America, chances are that there's a reading program. But in any seventh- or eighth- or ninth-grade class, it's very unlikely indeed. Dr. Richard Earle, associate

director of the Reading Centre and a specialist in secondary education, says that "traditionally the assumption has been made that people beyond the seventh and eighth grade can read; and that they can read anything the teacher chooses to assign in any way the teacher chooses to assign it."

This is by no means a correct assumption. Reading instruction is still needed at the secondary level, Earle contends, but not the same sort that's needed at the lower levels. "For the first half of the elementary years you're learning how to decode the print and do a good job at it . . . but reading is much more complicated than that. It involves comprehension, and more than that, comprehension at various levels, an attention span, a concentration, a knowledge of where to locate things — people call them study skills. Any time a kid gets a new text or is asked to read an editorial in the paper or *Time* magazine, he's faced with a new reading test — new, important vocabulary; new syntactical variations; new, different, and usually very heavily packed contexts, especially in the sciences. And reading involves not just pronouncing but actually grasping the intent of the author, being able to react to it in some intelligent fashion, to evaluate it properly."

A Reservoir of Speed

Although most high school teachers, according to Earle, assume that their students can read, they "love to bemoan the existence in their classes of people who can't read, of people who can't study. . . . They love to think of themselves in terms of standards; they like to think in terms of teaching the way they were taught."

But times have changed. At the turn of the century, only 5 or 6 per cent of the kids of high school age — those whose parents had money and social status — actually went to high school. They were an elite group who sat quietly and listened respectfully to the master. Those who did badly on their exams had to leave school. No law kept them there. Today the opposite is true. About 95 per cent of high-school-age students attend high

school. But many teachers haven't changed either their points of view or their methods of teaching.

At the Reading Centre, Earle is teaching certified, experienced secondary school teachers to teach their pupils to read their textbooks. The proportion of Earle's students that comes from secondary schools (as opposed to the number from elementary schools) has grown considerably in the last few years and is now up to about 40 per cent. Unfortunately, once they are trained, these teachers usually become reading consultants or specialists and no longer teach academic subjects. It will be some time before secondary teachers routinely learn enough about reading to help their students deal with their tough texts.

Those students who figure out how to read such books for themselves are the ones who make it to CEGEP, and if they continue to grapple successfully with increasingly difficult material, they will eventually reach university. So it is probably not a mistake for McGill faculty members to assume that their students know how to read. Greene and Earle agree that they are right. But because the centre views reading as complicated behaviour which can be improved, it runs reading efficiency classes open to anyone on campus.

The classes are staffed by Earle and by Reading Centre master's degree students for whom they are a training ground. The results have been amazing. One aim is to double the student's reading speed and increase his comprehension by 5 to 10 per cent, a goal which is normally reached. Says Earle: "Reading efficiency means having a reservoir of speed to use when it's appropriate. Without it, then even things that you should read quickly you can't." The class also teaches a psychologically sound, effective approach to careful study reading.

The class is offered four times a year and lasts about seven weeks. Interestingly enough, first-year students make up the largest group that enrolls, and first-year graduate students the second largest — both groups being faced with new material and greater demands than

previously. And more students sign up in the winter term than in the fall, presumably because of increased pressure; by then they can see how much help they really need.

Six months to a year after finishing the class, about a third of the students have continued to increase their speed (having doubled it during the course); about a third have neither increased nor decreased their doubled speed since they left; and about a third have reverted to their original speed. Almost always the last third are students who panicked soon after they finished the course. Confronted with three final exams all at

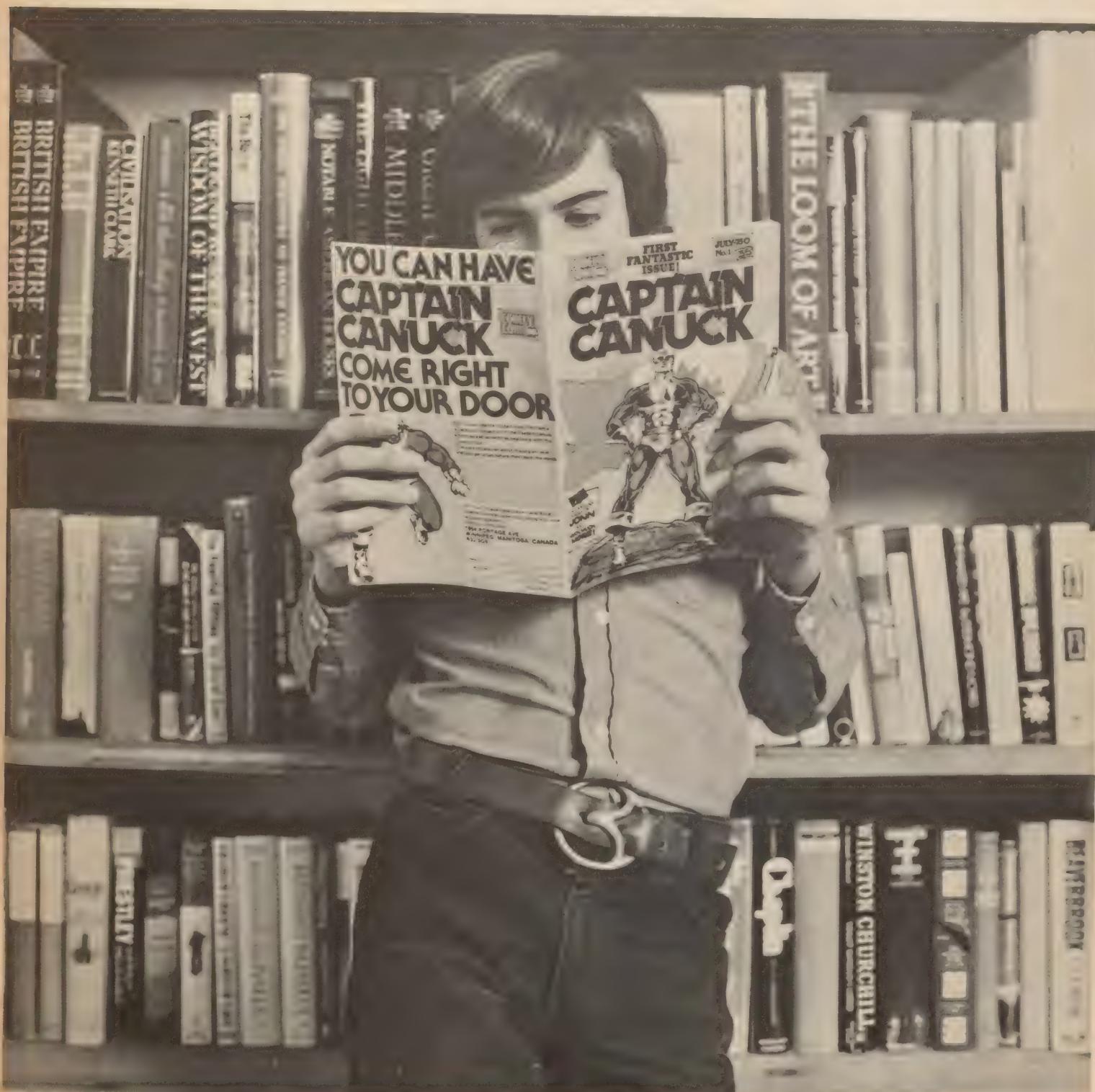
once, for instance, they have slipped back into the way they knew was safe instead of seeking support for their new-found skill at the Reading Centre.

Greene thinks that McGill students read just about as well as they did twenty years ago, as far as one can tell from tests. The average reading speed is 275 words a minute with 75 per cent comprehension on adult material (which is defined as ninth or tenth grade) that they haven't read before. This is slightly faster than people normally talk. Greene notes that "reasonable reading speed for anyone who's bright enough to go to this

institution is probably closer to 350, 400, in many cases 500."

"We're asking for a new level of skill."

The Reading Centre director points out that "the kind of organization you've got to do to write a paragraph is also the kind that you ought to be doing to pull the main ideas out of a chapter you're reading." He believes that writing efficiency can be taught the same way that reading efficiency can to achieve a new level of competency. "Kids wrote as well as was demanded of them at an earlier time, and now we're asking for a new



level of fluency, of skill, of variability of modes and tones, of clarity, of very precise, formal report writing in some settings Isn't it part of our job to support those students as a developmental, as a growth function? The university runs a counselling service, a medical service, a financial service, and no one objects. It is appropriate for people to have some support when they're ready to grow in an area."

When it had "freshmen," McGill had an automatic support program — Freshman English, the old English 100. This no longer exists. The reason: the introduction of the two-year CEGEP program and the reduction of the university's undergraduate program from four years to three. "There is no freshman year to give it in," says Dr. Leslie Duer, director of English undergraduate studies. Instead the English department offers a pathetic introductory literature and composition course also called English 100 which is open primarily to transfer students and those entering the university from a twelve-year high school system. For almost half of its enrolment of about 120, English is a second language. Because the course is a stepchild of both the department and the university, it is hard to get funds to provide special help for these students. They must somehow hold their own in a class where reading, writing, and instruction are totally in English. Needless to say, not all of them do.

A Range of Abilities

Regular students who want to take a basic composition course are out of luck. Many of the 200-level courses like Shakespeare and Survey of English Literature — those appropriate for first-year students in all Faculties — have from about 80 to 130 students, a lot of reading, and either one long term paper or no paper at all. In general the approach to writing varies enormously from course to course and from instructor to instructor. Many try to hold individual conferences with students in order to correct their writing problems, but first they must find the students who need help.

In those courses where academic tradition has led to lengthy term papers once a term or once a year, the instructor has no way of knowing which students are writing badly until it's too late to help them. Duer believes that this tradition is breaking down, "probably a healthy thing" as far as writing skill is concerned, "because a series of short papers, some of them done early in the term, give the instructor a chance to get at the student in ways that he otherwise just doesn't have." In Duer's own small poetry course, the students write four or five papers a term. But, he contends, large courses can be highly efficient, useful ways of teaching some subject matter, and he is in favour of keeping them.

University students, Duer says, cannot be described as illiterate. "It's certainly true that people who are disturbed about student writing use the term illiteracy, but it's a very charged term, and it tends to provide more heat than light. . . . What we're dealing with is a range of abilities to read and write." Nonetheless, in his opinion, "there are real problems. I'm not being encouraging about this."

Dr. Peter Ohlin, chairman of the English department, shares this view. "I think that the students know how to read and write. But I don't think they know how to read and write very well. And I think the situation is such that something should be done. Just what is difficult to say." He believes that the present students at McGill are more insightful and more mature. "They are able to write papers that are devastatingly original, perhaps more so than before. The reverse side of that coin is that there are a lot of students — even students with extremely good insight, for which one would like to reward them — who just don't write very well. . . . It seems to me that the only thing you can do is to give them more training, make sure that they write a lot and that their papers get discussed with them, not just in terms of the impact but in terms of the specific writing skills involved."

But Ohlin does not think that the solution is a separate writing course, and he considers English 100 strictly "a service," and "not part of the activity proper of the English department." When Freshman English disappeared from the curriculum, the department's budget for teaching assistants was cut in half. To reintroduce a massive new composition course would require more staff and therefore additional university funds, which do not seem to be readily forthcoming these days.

Ohlin would in any case prefer to see greater stress placed on the quality of writing in the 200-level courses, an approach that the department will be discussing officially in the upcoming year. "It seems to me that if students are taking interesting courses in the English department at an introductory level and are being told that they have to write well, then they will carry that experience with them, regardless of whether they are taking a film course or a course in tragedy or a course in the nineteenth-century novel. . . . There has been a tendency to put a higher premium on insight, on originality in papers compared to writing skills." What Ohlin advocates is a slight shifting of that focus.

The director of the film and communications stream in the department, Dr. Marianne Stenbaek Lafon, also sees such a shift as necessary. Lafon teaches one of the department's biggest courses, Communications, Literature, and Society. Last year it attracted

350 students, a wholly unmanageable number, even for a modular course where there are no lectures and students see the instructors at a drop-in centre. By making the course a full year instead of two half-year courses, and by introducing lectures, Lafon has kept the class down to 120 this year.

In many communications courses, students may make films, videotapes, audiotapes, or photo collages instead of writing papers. Most faculty members demand that a short written explanation accompany these projects, but short means short — two or three pages — and the marking is very often on the audiovisual side of the project. It is theoretically possible for a communications student who sets his mind to it to go through three years without writing anything at all.

Lafon says that recently the students themselves have shown a great deal of interest in writing. "They feel that they haven't learned to write in either CEGEP or high school, and in CEGEP very often they were allowed to get through on projects, so that when they arrive here they just can't write. And they become aware that it isn't just in English courses, that it's in most other courses, that they have to be able to write. We have students coming to ask us for writing courses because they wish to express themselves in writing. We try to accommodate that more and more." This year the film and communications stream has set up a task force to study its curriculum — to focus the program more clearly — and has taken steps to increase its written component. Lafon is requiring a paper in her own course. "The emphasis has shifted. Before, they could do an audiovisual project and some kind of written rationale. Now the main thing is really a paper."

Brief and Unambiguous

Dr. Paul Piehler, who is teaching a Survey of English Literature this year, believes that students should be given a chance to rewrite papers. His students can revise a paper as many times as they wish, doing eight or nine drafts, to work their grade up to an A. Says Piehler: "Concentrated work on one paper is very much more helpful than doing a lot of papers which are never revised. One of the reasons that professional people and faculty members achieve the level they do is that they expect to have their papers rewritten, edited, commented on by others, and reshaped. We usually don't give the student enough opportunity to do this." Piehler also believes in the efficacy of an oral exam on a paper to encourage the student to take the paper more seriously. Having an audience is an important factor. "Professionals do better because they've got someone who is going to read what they do very carefully."

Piehler's views are echoed in rather un-

expected quarters, the department of chemical engineering, where students take two courses in Technical Papers. During each of their summer breaks, chemical engineering students are required to submit a 2,500-word paper on a technical subject of their choice. In the fall the papers are discussed with the students, who then rewrite them until they are acceptable — that is, minimally acceptable for publication. The student who wants to raise his grade can do still another revision. "Most of the people on the staff learned to write professionally by having a careful, serious editor who continually gave things back to them," points out Dr. Maynard Fuller, an associate professor who taught Technical Papers for several years. "In principle this is what we try to do with our students."

Fuller and his colleagues believe that it is better for chemical engineering students, even those having difficulty with the English language, to learn writing from chemical engineering professors than from English professors, who may not fully grasp technical content. "You just have to know what the word means in order to know whether the student has said something sensible or foolish," Fuller says. But chemical engineers want to teach writing to their students for another reason: they understand best how important it is to be both brief and unambiguous in technical writing. The 2,500-word limit imposed in the Technical Papers course is absolute because such limits are absolute in industry. The emphasis on clarity is equally strong. Fuller runs a laboratory where one student group must prepare a set of instructions for another student group — a very vivid lesson when the second group does the wrong thing. Like Piehler, Fuller thinks that students should be able to express their ideas orally to an interested audience, and he too assigns oral reports regularly.

Swinging on a Pendulum

Why all this sudden interest in writing? Frank Greene says that many things in education tend to swing on a pendulum. "Education, historically being subject very much more closely to public whims than lots of other civil service activities, has been more prone to flip back and forth." The teaching of reading has certainly undergone such swings — all the way from a pure look-say method where context is everything, to pure phonics where students "kind of bark at the print," with every possible combination and variation in between.

Spelling makes its own swings, and the current college-age group, which received no formal spelling instruction in elementary school, is full of self-admitted poor spellers. (But, Greene notes, "you can be an outstanding reader and still be an atrocious

speller. The two are not as closely related as some people would like to think.") In the last three years, spelling has become popular again, but the results haven't been seen in the colleges yet. Grammar tends to swing on a pendulum all its own.

We may read and write less because of the influence of television, but no one knows for sure. Greene says that Canadians aren't readers anyway. According to the Canadian Library Association, close to 85 per cent of the books taken out of public libraries are taken out by 5 per cent of the population, and a recent survey reported that a slight majority of the adult population had not read so much as a single book since finishing high school. "That's probably not different from what it used to be either," remarks Greene.

One difference that television has made, Marianne Lafon points out, is that students are very sophisticated in the way they view images. "We tend to forget that by the time a student finishes high school he's read a maximum of fifty books, but he's viewed 50,000 hours of television. They're much more sophisticated there than we were." Richard Earle sees television as a good influence in at least one respect: it exposes children from so-called restricted backgrounds to verbalization. It's hard for a child to read words that aren't in his speaking and listening vocabulary. "Oral language development," Earle says, "is a prime factor in reading."

"Attitudes have changed drastically." It's no use at all to blame poor writing on the CEGEPS. Everyone is quite determined not to pass the buck, which stops only when the kindergarten teacher blames the parents. And in any case it's probably too soon to make a judgement about the impact of the CEGEPS. It has been just two years since McGill phased out its own CEGEP program and began admitting students from outside CEGEPS exclusively. The CEGEPS themselves have an institutional commitment to teaching the mother tongue — *langue maternelle* is a required course in all CEGEPS, both anglophone and francophone. The Dawson English department recently inaugurated a program making six papers mandatory in each course each term.

The CEGEPS have put university within reach of many new students — from different schools, different neighbourhoods, different social and economic backgrounds — who might not have considered it before. "They have spread the net, and it's a good thing," says Leslie Duer. "It's free further education." But, he suggests, with more students coming from homes where English is not the first language, or where reading is not a normal family function, the problem of writing becomes more extreme. "The edu-

tional system has always been a little less good at teaching this sort of thing to those students who didn't have it reinforced at home or who had difficulty specific enough to cause them problems without being so outstanding that they got special attention. They never did write as well, only one didn't see them so much before."

But the students who reach McGill via the CEGEPS are probably more mature than the old freshmen were. "They're more ready to consider a wider range of approaches to academic questions, and they have more understanding of what they themselves are interested in," says Paul Piehler. They also seem to be "more alert, more aware, more mobile, and more impatient," adds Richard Earle. "And all for good reason. They reflect the society in which we live." They are products of an educational system which over the last ten or fifteen years has expanded enormously. Notes Peter Ohlin: "Attitudes have changed drastically towards what is a valid curriculum, towards student involvement and participation, towards modes of presenting ideas."

The issue of student writing seems bound to come up periodically. Ohlin says, "For as long as I've been involved in teaching freshmen, I've heard complaints about the quality of the writing of incoming students," and Piehler recalls, "When I started teaching college in North America in 1954 undergraduate writing had always been a problem." Piehler was at Dartmouth College the year that the Carnegie Foundation conducted a study of writing there. The researchers came out with the astonishing conclusion that the freshmen wrote best, the sophomores second best, the juniors third best, and the seniors worst. "The reason seemed pretty clear," remembers Piehler. "The freshmen were getting the most practice writing. The seniors were considered to have learned to write and were left to their own devices. . . . Keeping up with writing is very much like keeping up with practising the piano: you can't give it up for a few months and then go and give a concert."

It is hard to disagree. If every department were to insist that every student write as much and as well as possible, then the university would no doubt turn out more competent writers and — since content can never really be divorced from style — possibly more competent thinkers as well. □

Judy Rasminsky, a Montreal freelance writer, contributes regularly to the News.

Sylvia Sweeney scores for Canada

by Alan Richman

She abandoned her plans for a concert piano career to plunge into the rough-and-tumble world of international women's basketball.

Imagine what that McGill man, Dr. James Naismith, BA'87, would have thought of that McGill lady, Sylvia Sweeney, Dropout'75. Could Naismith, who invented the game of basketball back in 1892, have envisioned a slender 6-foot black girl grabbing the rim of his peach basket with one graceful leap?

Go back one step. Could Naismith even have envisioned the game of women's basketball as it is played in international tournaments today? Back at the turn of the century a typical female basketball team had nine players: one goalie, two guards, two wings, three centres, and a home man, whoever she was. Everybody was dressed from head to toe in an assortment of knickers, bloomers, skirts, and blouses, and nobody dribbled the ball more than three times in succession.

Seventy-five years after Naismith discovered the thrill of swishing a soccer ball into a peach basket, women's basketball had hardly changed at all. The number of players had been reduced by the 1960s: there were only six on a side and that included someone called a rover who could go to both ends of the court. But it was still a polite ladies' game, as rough as croquet on a manicured lawn.

Now it is 1975. There is a burly Russian girl named Ulayana Semenova who is 7 feet and plays basketball the way elephants play tag. There is a 5-foot-7-inch Cuban girl who has a vertical leap of 38 inches, which is much higher than that of the average male professional basketball player in the United States. They say she has a temper and does not always look before she leaps.

In violence, women's basketball now ranks with a mugging in an alley on a Saturday night. And here is Sylvia Sweeney, age nineteen, thrown into the middle of all this as the starting centre for the Canadian national team. "We were playing in Yugoslavia this past summer," she says, "and we were consistently beating their team. We had three games scheduled and they decided that they didn't want to play the third game, they just wanted to scrimmage instead. They

said no scoring, no audience, no referee.

"We said, 'Wait a minute. Shouldn't somebody referee?' So they got some guys out of the gym and told them to officiate. They were just hitting us the whole game, hacking and elbowing and punching. So finally the coach [Brian Heaney, a former National Basketball Association player] called a time-out and told us not to take any more of that, to hit back.

"I was coming across the key, looking at the ball, when I turned and got whacked right in the head. This girl just punched me with her fist. I went after her but she called the ref. He looked at me so I couldn't do anything, and she started to laugh. From then on, every time he turned away she pushed me or something.

"Well, one time he turned away and there was blood all over the place. Her blood. I punched her and I guess I got her above the eye. It was almost an international scandal, they were so upset. They wanted to kick me out of the game, but Brian said that if I didn't play the whole team didn't play, and that ended it."

"I'd challenge them for a quarter."

This is basketball for the gentle sex in 1975. And what, you may ask, is a nice girl like Sylvia Sweeney doing in a place like this? To start with, Sweeney is not really a basketball player. Like her uncle, Jazz Pianist Oscar Peterson, she is a musician. At least she was a musician from the time she was four until she turned twelve. That's when she discovered that the backboard can be just as much fun as the keyboard. "When I was really young I practised three and a half hours a day, but then I got interested in sports," she says. "When everybody else was increasing their practice time, I was down to three hours a day.

"At one time I sort of had my heart set on being a concert pianist but with basketball taking up so much of my time, I'll probably have to settle for being a piano teacher. To be a concert pianist you have to put in ten hours a day. I didn't want to do it.

"I was swept into piano — it was something that I was always good at. Basketball became an outlet. I started to go down to the park and hustle the boys for quarters. I'd watch the chumps play one-on-one and then ask if I could play. They'd laugh and I'd challenge them for a quarter. I got my allowance that way."

Nobody ever asked Oscar Peterson what he thought of his niece taking up with people in sweat suits. McGill University didn't seem to mind. Sweeney was one of the few high school graduates each year accepted directly into the university without attending a CEGEP first. "Instead of the usual two years in CEGEP and three in university, I figured I could make it through with four in university," she says. "Now, well . . ."

Sweeney should be a third-year music major at McGill. Instead, she dropped out last spring and transferred to St. Mary's University in Halifax. The reason for this is simple. As an international basketball player preparing for the Olympics, she has absolutely no time for academics. And the federal government, in its wisdom, will grant her more money for not attending St. Mary's University than it will for not attending McGill.

"You see, if you qualify [as an Olympic athlete] under Game Plan, you get \$1,800 a year," she explains. "That pays for school and everything. The ironic thing is that to get the money, you have to be enrolled and attending a university. And we're not even going to be around that much. The second catch is that you get \$600 extra if you're registered at a university outside the city where you live. So to get more money, I have to register outside Montreal. That's why I'm at St. Mary's. I'm taking a correspondence course in English. It's a farce."

A Hit-and-Run Game

International basketball players are the

Whenever she comes to Montreal to see her family, Sylvia Sweeney works out at least three hours a day at a gym near her home in the west end.



jet setters of modern sports. They move quickly from country to country, stopping only to play. They throw a few elbows, get booed in a foreign language, and move on to the next aromatic locker room. It is truly a hit-and-run game. One week after the Canadian women's squad returned from an extensive tour of Europe — where it played in such popular tourist spots as Jambol, Szombathely, and Kosice — it headed off again for the world championships in Colombia. Sweeney missed the tournament because of a knee injury, and the Canadians were badly defeated. Between now and the Olympics, the team will play in Mexico, China, California, Korea, France, Poland, Spain, and all parts of Canada.

"Travelling, everyone says, is beautiful . . . well, we hit all the holes," Sweeney says. "When you're playing in Italy, you don't go to the big places like Venice or Milan. You don't go to Rome. You hit the dinky little towns in Sicily. We went to this town during our '74 tour where the population might have been a thousand. It was one of those places where the whole city comes out to the game. But the conditions! You couldn't drink the water, you couldn't eat the food. They had rice and the rice wasn't cooked. It was a little cold blob with some hard peas and a little piece of meat. So you just ate the meat."

"We lived on meat for about three weeks last year. Just plain meat, no milk. This year we went to Bulgaria and stopped overnight at Sophia where they weren't expecting us. We were sitting in the airport and they carted us off to where their athletes train. There were cockroaches all over the place. There were even cockroaches in the bed. I didn't go near it. It was the same thing in Jambol. After a while you don't even think about luxury. You're happy if the place is clean and you can eat the meat."

"Everybody is taller than Canada." For years Canadian team members have been dining on prison food, staying in roachy hotels, absorbing honed elbows, and throbbing with jet-lag headaches. And to what end? To be matched against the host team in the first round of the tournament because the host team knew it would seldom lose.

In 1972, the Canadian team held a 1-10 record for its tour of Europe. In 1973, the record was 3-13. In 1974, 6-13. This past summer the women finished their tour with a 13-7 record and were unofficially ranked among the top half-dozen teams in the world. Newspapermen started comparing their accomplishments with those of the Edmonton Grads, a Canadian women's team that accumulated a 355-20 record between 1915 and 1940.

"Russia is definitely the strongest team in the world," Sweeney says. "They haven't been beaten yet. They have eight girls on the team who are over 6 feet tall, and the average height of their starting forward line is 6 feet 5 inches. That girl Semenova, whom I've never seen play, can come in and score 15 points in five minutes. There's nothing you can do about it. But it's no game anyway when they get on the floor."

"The name of the game in international ball is rebounding, and they just control the boards. Nobody is spectacular on their team; they're all good. If you don't have the boards you don't have the game and with us, I'm the second tallest on the team. Everybody is taller than Canada. We are the shortest team in the world. We have speed going for us and agility, and that's about it."

"Czechoslovakia is the second best team and then come Italy and Bulgaria who are about equal. The Russian team thinks Bulgaria is the second strongest team, and we've beaten them. We've also beaten Italy. And we did that after working out together this summer for only two weeks. We still have months to develop before the Olympics."

A Double Post Offence

The Canadian team plays a double post offence, necessary because Canadian women have an aversion to growing tall. One of the centres is Sheila Strike, 6 feet 2½ inches, who plays the high post position near the free throw line. The other centre is Sweeney, 6 feet even, who plays the low post near the baseline. "More than anything else," Sweeney says, "I love to rebound. I love the feeling of reaching over someone's back and getting the ball." For this sentiment, Coach Heaney is grateful. His other starters are 5 feet 7 inches, 5 feet 6 inches, and 5 feet 4 inches.

"My shooting is pretty good," she adds. "About 48 per cent. In one game on the European trip I scored 31 points, which was high for our team on the tour. In fact that came against the Yugoslavian team the night before we had the fight with their centre. The girl who hit me was guarding me in that game, so I guess that was retaliation time."

"There is only one girl I have come across that I can't do anything with. She is a big, solid girl, about 6 feet 3 inches and 200 pounds, who plays on the Polish team. When she wanted to go to the hoop, she went to the hoop. There was nothing I could do. When you went in front of her, she just turned and went the other way. She was big, agile, and had that one move to the hoop. All I could do was try to deny her the ball. I think I fouled out of that game."

The wonder of the Canadian women's national basketball team is not that it

occasionally defeats a European or Iron Curtain power, but that it even exists. After all, Naismith did have to go to the United States to invent the game. Since then basketball has found a spot in the hearts of Canadians roughly comparable to the place ice hockey has in the hearts of South Americans.

Walking Away from the Piano

Sweeney played low pressure ball at West Hill High School in Montreal, dropped off the McGill team because she felt capable of learning more in a Senior A league, and for most of her life didn't even realize there was such a thing as a national team. "It didn't dawn on me that there was a national women's basketball team until my last year in high school," she recalls. "There are a whole lot of girls in Montreal who could have been on the national team but they didn't even know to try out for it. The only reason I knew was that I was playing on the provincial team, preparing for the Canada Games, and I heard they were having tryouts."

"The coach [then Jack Donohue, famous as the high school coach of Lew Alcinder] came down and watched us play and picked three or four of us. I didn't think I was going to make it. I was seventeen then. I just tried out for the experience. But they wanted a few young players so they picked two of us who were seventeen."

Thus ended the concert career of Sylvia Sweeney, who realizes that you cannot walk away from the piano for years and expect things ever to be the same. So those magnificent hands that could span a keyboard are now gripping a basketball, and it is really not as incongruous as it seems. "Music is just as competitive as basketball," she says. "It's a rat race of age competitions, and the person who puts in the most hours practising is going to win."

Perhaps James Naismith, who abandoned the clergy for basketball, would have known what to think of Sylvia Sweeney after all. □

Alan Richman, the sports columnist for the Montreal Star, is a regular contributor to the News.

Money matters

Fund raising on campus has had a long but ragged history. Now the newly created McGill Fund Office is streamlining procedures.

It was a dour Scottish fur trader with a yearning for education who was McGill University's first benefactor: James McGill bequeathed £10,000 and his Burnside estate of forty-six acres for the establishment of a university or college. In the 154 years since its founding, the university has been blessed with numerous other guardian angels. But with a current operating budget of \$82 million, McGill must now depend heavily on government subsidies to keep afloat. This year the provincial grant alone is expected to approach \$60 million.

However, even at a time when enrolment is levelling off and construction slowing down, these subsidies — as huge as they may seem — provide only the essentials of campus life. For a university which likes to link itself as much to the American Ivy League as to its sister universities in Quebec and the rest of Canada, private financial support continues to be vital. "The fact is that government grants can only be expected to produce, at best, a university of standard quality," says Principal Robert Bell. "In other words, government support is the basic source of our strength — private support is the real source of our distinction."

Since the first public appeal for funds in 1881, fund raising on campus has had a long but ragged history. It often consisted of the principal's calling on university governors and their wealthy friends to bail out McGill in times of crisis. Noted the final report of the year-old Principal's Task Force on Fund Raising: "Sporadic capital campaigns were held as urgent needs presented themselves; Faculties and departments have sought funds from various sources . . . ; and graduate and other annual giving programs have been carried on almost as a 'fringe benefit.' " In addition, gifts from alumni were sometimes directed to the principal or a Faculty dean, and stray cheques even landed on individual professors' desks, making record-keeping, acknowledgements, and proper allocation of funds an accountant's nightmare.

To streamline fund-raising procedures, the university set up the McGill Fund Office last June. Its mandate from the Board of Gov-

ernors: "to coordinate all fund raising from the private sector and to encourage and seek increased support." At the same time the university announced the appointment of David Bourke, former executive assistant to the principal, to the newly created post of director of development and communication. Bourke's job entails overseeing both the Fund Office and the Information Office, as well as acting as the university's official liaison with the Graduates' Society. However, it is longtime McGill fund-raising dynamo Lorne Gales, previously executive director of the McGill Fund Council, who directs the day-to-day operations of the new Fund Office.

Headquartered in Martlet House along with the Graduates' Society, the Fund Office has an annual budget of upwards of \$500,000 and a full-time staff of eighteen. It is a small operation compared with fund-raising offices at other universities of McGill's size, according to Gales, who would like to see two additional staff members. But it tries to channel its resources efficiently. At last it is bringing cohesion to the diverse giving programs on campus — the Alma Mater Fund, which solicits donations from graduates; the Parents Fund; the McGill Associates Fund; and the Deferred Giving Program, which involves bequests and life-income contracts.

With its fund-raising activities transferred to the new office, the Graduates' Society staff is now concerned primarily with alumni relations. But that does not mean that graduates themselves are any less active in fund raising. It is graduates who sit on the Alma Mater Fund (A.M.F.) Committee to guide the work of A.M.F. Director Betty McNab and her staff. And it is graduates who conduct telethons and other campaigns all over the world to generate enthusiasm and dollars for their alma mater.

The Fund Office's main focus at present is the McGill Development Program under the chairmanship of McGill Governor Conrad Harrington. An ambitious capital campaign which was officially kicked off in late 1973, it is aiming for a goal of \$25.3 million. The money raised will be spent on projects

representing a mix of "hardware" — building construction and renovation — and "software" — educational development. To date about \$19 million has been given or pledged. The last third of any campaign goal, however, is always the most difficult to raise, and McGill's progress has been hampered in recent months by the mail strike which hit the country in October. But program organizers are confident that the remaining \$6 million will come in before the campaign winds down in 1978.

The McGill Development Program was thoroughly planned, on the drawing board since 1968. An outside consulting firm, the Ryerson Group, was hired to prepare initial feasibility studies and lend expertise until last spring when the program was securely on its feet. Careful meshing with provincial education policies was required. But the government in fact gave its blessing and made clear that the funds collected would in no way reduce annual grants to McGill. Timing was equally important. In 1973, with the memory of student activism receding but the memory of the university's successful sesquicentennial celebrations in 1971 still fresh, the climate for a capital campaign was favourable.

What program organizers could not have fully anticipated, though, was the dramatic flux in the economy. The recession does not appear to have adversely affected individual giving. But inflation has played havoc with the budgets of the 100 carefully chosen projects being supported by the program. Time and again, the university has had to re-examine and pare the list. Priorities at the moment: completion of the new Physics Building, acquisition of books for the McLennan Library, and establishment of further scholarships and fellowships.

Even after the Development Program comes to an end, the need for funding and development will remain. With the solid underpinning that the Fund Office provides, fund raising should be easier. Of course, the ultimate factor is McGill itself. "You've got to have a good product to begin with," sums up Lorne Gales, "and we think that in McGill we've got a good product." *L.A.*

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Society activities

by Tom Thompson

The Graduates' Society does not concentrate solely on alumni programs. It is also active in the area of student relations.

Like other corners of the university, the Graduates' Society is feeling a financial pinch after a budget cutback of 3 per cent. But it has adopted an austerity-minded motto: "try to do more with less." Branch programs are expected to expand, and Reunion '76 events should draw record crowds. Nor will the Society concentrate solely on alumni activities. One of the areas in which this year's president, Warren Chippindale, would like to see services continue to improve is student relations.

There are countless alumni and as many as fifty paid or volunteer students each year who help the Society organize student programs, which are first approved by the dean of students to ensure proper coordination. One of the most important roles the Society plays in student relations is to provide potential McGill recruits with up-to-date information on university curricula and admissions policies. This winter, as in the past few years, the Society — in conjunction with McGill's College and Schools Liaison Office — will hold receptions in ten cities across Canada: St. John's, Halifax, Fredericton, Moncton, Saint John, Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary, Edmonton and Vancouver.

To assist students once they are on campus, two of the Montreal branches of the Graduates' Society — the McGill Society of Montreal and the Alumnae Society — regularly organize several activities during the year. For foreign students, the McGill Society of Montreal and the International Students' Association (I.S.A.) co-sponsor a reception service in August and September which welcomes newcomers and helps them find temporary accommodations if necessary. Later in the fall, the Graduates' Society, on behalf of the principal and his wife, coordinates an annual Reception for International Students, where new students, veteran students, I.S.A. representatives, staff, and graduates can mingle. And throughout the year, the Hospitality Program of the McGill Society of Montreal and the Alumnae Society gives overseas students the opportunity to visit alumni in Montreal and get a taste of Canadian family life.

During the Student Orientation Program held each fall for all first-time McGill students (a new version of what was formerly Freshman Week), the McGill Society of Montreal again pitches in to help. As well as covering the costs of some of the promotional literature, it subsidizes a lunch program and film series. In 1976, it hopes to add yet another event: a Parents' Orientation to assist the many mothers and fathers visiting the campus during the Student Orientation Program.

An Ambitious Book Fair

One of the biggest problems facing McGill students, of course, is the shortage of convenient, moderately priced housing. The Graduates' Society is keenly aware of the situation. In cooperation with the university's Off-Campus Housing Office, more than eighty Montreal alumni have offered quarters to students — some with a work option, others for reasonable room and board.

Financing their education is another source of concern for students. The Macdonald branch of the Graduates' Society recently established eight \$1,000 entrance scholarships; added to its bursary program; and began to lay plans for an interest-free loan fund. The Alumnae Society, too, has been active in this area. Last year it helped set up a twenty-four-hour discretionary loan fund for both male and female students. The fund is sponsored by the Society and administered by the director of the university's coed residences.

The Alumnae Society also raises money for women's scholarships and bursaries. This fall it joined forces with the Women Associates (an organization made up primarily of the wives of McGill staff members) to produce one of the most ambitious book fairs ever held on campus. Co-chairing the event were Joan McGuigan and Barbara Malloch. They and the other organizers worked for four months to prepare for the two-day sale in mid-November, examining and setting prices for the more than fifty thousand volumes contributed by members of the university community. Their work paid off

handsomely. More than \$8,000 was added to the Alumnae Society's scholarship and bursary fund. And some of the 2,000 people who dropped into Redpath Hall made rare and inexpensive finds. One student rummaged around and found an original numbered edition of *Tom Sawyer* selling for 80 cents!

Tomorrow's Graduates

Another way graduates help students is in career planning. In early November, the McGill Society of Montreal conducted its fifth career conference for first-year undergraduates. Seventy alumni representing thirty-eight professions volunteered their time and expertise to outline their work areas, answer questions, and give frank advice. For those who were unable to attend the Saturday session, the program will be repeated in early 1976.

The McGill Society of Montreal has not forgotten sports buffs on campus either. In the fall of 1974 it sponsored a McGill-Harvard rugby game in Molson Stadium to commemorate the two universities' first match one hundred years before. McGill emerged with a 13-6 win. This year the McGill team travelled to Cambridge, Massachusetts, where they repeated their victory and once again brought home the Peter Covo Memorial Trophy. With the McGill Society of Montreal's continued sponsorship, the competition will likely become an annual event.

The Graduates' Society is active on other student fronts as well. It supports and helps administer the Scarlet Key Honour Society, open to both men and women students since 1970. The McGill Society of Montreal offers the benefits of its travel program to all those who have completed one year at the university. And the Young Alumni of Montreal, the newest and largest branch of the Graduates' Society, welcomes students to its speakers programs and other activities.

The link with students that these programs provide is of vital importance to the Graduates' Society. After all, today's students are tomorrow's graduates. □

Tom Thompson is director of alumni relations.

Where they are and what they're doing

'99

AARON H. LEVY, BA'95, MD'99, celebrated his hundredth birthday on December 11 at a party given by his daughter in London, England.

'21

RICHARD A. PARSONS, BCL'21, recently published his tenth book of poetry, *Salute to Port de Grave*, and has opened a new law firm in St. John's, Nfld.

'28

LYON STEINE, BSc'24, MD'28, has retired after forty-one years of private family practice in Valley Stream, N.Y., to become medical director of Hyland Labs, Atlanta, Ga.

'33

JOHN A. LAING, BCom'33, has been elected chairman of the board of the Wawanesa Mutual Insurance Co. and the Wawanesa Mutual Life Insurance Co.

ROBERT V.V. NICHOLLS, BSc'33, MSc'35, PhD'36, has been elected president of the Canadian Society for the History and Philosophy of Science.

ROBERT SHAW, BEng'33, a former McGill vice-principal (administration), has become president of Canada's oldest learned society, the Engineering Institute of Canada.

'34

WILLIAM R. SLATKOFF, BA'29, MD'34, has been named special consultant to the board of directors of the Jewish General Hospital, Montreal.

'35

LAWRENCE M. HOWE, MEng'35, was recently appointed regional representative for Vancouver Island for Canadian Executive Service Overseas, and is responsible for recruiting skilled volunteers to serve in developing countries.

'36

H. ROCKE ROBERTSON, BSc'32, MD'36, a former McGill principal, has been named chairman of Ontario's advisory council on occupational health and the environment.

'39

FERNAND DUGAL, BEng'39, is the director, engineering industries plans, for the Metric Commission.

'40

ROBERT J.A. FRICKER, BEng'40, has been appointed executive vice-president in charge of Canadian operations for Dominion Bridge Co. Ltd., Montreal.

'41

YVES FORTIER, MSc'41, has been named assistant deputy minister, science and technology, of the Department of Energy, Mines, and Resources, Ottawa, Ont.

JACQUES MALLET, BCom'41, has become secretary of Alcan Smelters and Chemicals Ltd., Montreal.

'42

WILLIAM T. SIMPSON, BEng'42, has been appointed vice-president, cable, of Northern Electric Co. Ltd., Montreal.

DOUGLAS WAUGH, MD'42, MSc'48, PhD'50, dean of medicine at Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., is executive director of the Association of Canadian Medical Colleges.

'43

DOUGLAS GRANT LOCHHEAD, BA'43, BLS'51, has been appointed to the Edgar and Dorothy Davidson Chair of Canadian Studies and named director of Canadian Studies at Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B. He is also general editor of the Toronto Reprint Library of Canadian Prose and Poetry, and of the Literature of Canada series.

'44

J. ARTHUR SADLER, BEng'44, vice-president of Rio Algom Ltd., is working on the Sage Creek coal project in British Columbia.

'45

JOHN MARTIN, BSc'44, MD'45, is professor of medicine (rheumatology) at Memorial University, St. John's, Nfld.

JACQUES J. PICHERTE, BEng'45, has become director of environmental services for the Canadian International Paper Co.

'47

BARBARA (WALLACE) COWAN, BA'47, BSW'48, MSW'51, is an associate professor of sociology at Wilfrid Laurier University, Waterloo, Ont.

KENNETH DOWNES, PhD'47, has received the Alcan Award for his contribution to the development of extractive metallurgy in Canada.

SEAN B. MURPHY, MD'47, ophthalmologist-in-chief at the Royal Victoria Hospital, has been appointed chairman of the department of ophthalmology in McGill's Faculty of Medicine. JOHN M. SMITH, BEng'47, has been named chief mining engineer, minerals division, of Lummus Co. Canada Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

'48

RAYMOND E. CHANT, BEng'48, MEng'50, has become director of the Office of Industrial Research, University of Manitoba, Winnipeg. RENÉ DE CHANTAL, BA'48, has been appointed vice-rector of the University of Montreal.

JOHN P.G. KEMP, BEng'48, senior vice-president of the Molson Companies Ltd., has been made a governor of McGill.

LEONARD V. PARK, BA'48, has been appointed vice-president, administration, of Inter City Papers Ltd., LaSalle, Que.

GORDON M. PFEIFFER, BCom'48, has been named director, sales and marketing, of Chrysler United Kingdom Ltd., England.

RICHARD F. SHARRATT, BCom'48, has become vice-president, chief financial officer, and treasurer of Aluminum Co. of Canada Ltd., Montreal.

KEITH S. TISSHAW, BA'48, has been named Ontario public relations manager for Canadian Industries Ltd., Willowdale, Ont.

FRED R. WHITTALL, BCom'48, has been appointed president of C.J. Hodgson, Richardson Inc., Montreal.

'49

WILLIAM ARCHER, BA'49, has been named commissioner of a provincial review of regional government in Niagara, Ont.

JEAN J. BOURBONNIÈRE, BCL'49, has become vice-president of the central division of Traders Personal Financial Services.

W.G. MACKENZIE HUME, MD'49, spends his leisure hours flying sailplanes and seaplanes at Chelmsford, Mass.

GERALD E. LeDAIN, BCL'49, professor of law at Osgoode Hall, York University, Downsview, Ont., has been named a judge of the Federal Court of Appeal.

GERARD-D. LÉVESQUE, BCL'49, has been appointed minister of justice of the province of Quebec.

GEORGE H. SOBERING, BEng'49, has become manager of manufacturing for Canvil Ltd., Simcoe, Ont.

Focus



A long time ago, **Stuart Finlayson** made two decisions that have strongly influenced the course of his seventy-four years. The first was to pursue a degree in electrical engineering, and the second was never to refuse an opportunity when it beckoned. He obtained his degree from McGill in 1924, while holding down a job as an apprentice engineer at the Canadian Marconi Company. But it was his philosophy that "the purpose of going to university is not to come out with a sheep-skin in your hand but to gain a facility for going on learning" that probably brought the many opportunities to which Finlayson subsequently said yes.

His list of credits is impressive. Entering the employ of Marconi in 1919 at the tender age of seventeen, he rose through the ranks to become company president in 1951. Along the way he gained a thorough understanding of the communications field — an understanding that has come in more than a little handy for a man so often in the public spotlight. At various points in his long career, Finlayson has also shouldered the presidencies of the McGill Graduates' Society, the Montreal Neurological Hospital, the Montreal Children's Hospital, and the Montreal Board of Trade. Add his eleven-year tenure as mayor of the Town of Hampstead and his overlapping ten-year tenure as a McGill governor, and his curriculum vitae is almost complete. Almost. In 1970 Finlayson was asked to be chairman of the university's Board of Governors, and early in 1975 was appointed chancellor.

At an age when many of his contemporaries do nothing more exerting than playing golf, Finlayson devotes an average of twenty-five to thirty hours a week to McGill. According to a former vice-principal (administration), Dr. Stanley Frost, he may be "the last of a famous breed of McGill governors —

leading commercial men of Montreal who devoted their time, talent, and enthusiasm to the business administration of the university." At one time the chancellor automatically doubled as chairman of the Board of Governors. But in recent years, with the growing complexity of university affairs, the two positions have been separated. The chancellor serves as McGill's titular head, representing it to the public on all ceremonial occasions. The chairman of the Board of Governors looks after internal matters, including university finances, personnel, and relations with the government.

That Finlayson successfully held down both posts for several months (until the recent appointment of William Eakin, BA'31, BCL'34, as Board of Governors chairman) attests to what Frost calls "his extraordinary powers of endurance." Finlayson's schedule as chancellor is hectic. He may take easily five phone calls before nine-thirty in the morning, sit in on a university Senate meeting in the afternoon, and attend a committee meeting or campus social function in the evening. And this does not include such duties as trips to the Dorval airport to welcome visiting dignitaries. How does he pack so much into a day? "You make time if you're interested," he says simply.

Although the numerous positions he has filled have straddled remarkably diverse areas of public life, Finlayson says that "each of these leads to another, and curiously enough they go together. Management or leadership really has to do with working out problems with different human beings." Whether they are employees of a large corporation, members of a university community, or residents of a small municipality, people are "all the same kind of animal" for Finlayson. "The names and labels are different, but the essential problems are human ones." Meetings with such famous examples of the species as Queen Elizabeth, Charles de Gaulle, the Shah and Empress of Iran, and the last five Canadian prime ministers have simply reinforced Finlayson's belief that "all humans have the same motivations."

As matter of fact as he makes it sound, Finlayson's down-to-earth understanding of people is undoubtedly what gives him the unique leadership capabilities he has consistently shown. Caution, too, has served him well. "If you don't take the precaution to find out if your ideas are sound," he points out, "you'll end up in a helluva smash."

Does Finlayson have any plans to retire from public service? "I don't want to think about it," he laughs. To him, some form of activity is synonymous with health and well-being. Travelling is one of his favourite forms of relaxation, for he insists that relaxation means not inactivity, but a change in routine. Finlayson has touched down on six continents and is eager to continue his travels. "I'm interested in a lot of different things. It keeps you from getting rusty." Laurene Bennett

PETER W. WALKINSHAW, BEng'49, has been named general manager of the Penn athletic products division of the General Tire and Rubber Co., Greensburg, Pa.

'50

DR. JEAN B. BOULANGER, MA'50, has been elected president of the Canadian Psychiatric Association.

JOHN F. DAVIS, BEng'42, MEng'49, MD'50, specializes in psychosomatic medicine in private practice and is affiliated with St. Mary's Hospital, Montreal.

ANDRÉ DUCHARME, BEng'50, has been named vice-president of the Association of Consulting Engineers of Quebec for 1975-76. **H. ANTHONY HAMPSON**, BA'50, has been appointed to the board of governors of York University, Downsview, Ont.

ROBERT A. JOSS, BEng'50, has been made group director of production services for the Canadian Pulp and Paper Association.

FRED H. KNELMAN, MEng'50, professor of science and human affairs at Concordia University, Montreal, is the author of "Energy Conservation," a study prepared for the Science Council of Canada.

JOHN H. LAWRENCE, MD'50, is president of the Canadian Anesthetists' Society.

JAMES W.S. McOUAT, BA'50, has become vice-president, law and general counsel, for Reed Paper Ltd.

'51

ROSS E. CHAMBERLAIN, BEng'51, BA'63, DipM'63, is executive vice-president of Dominion Bridge Co. Ltd., Montreal.

HAROLD G. FAIRHEAD, BA'51, has become assistant vice-president and director of G. Gordon Symons Co. Ltd.

PETER M. JACKIN, DDS'51, has been appointed head of the department of rehabilitative dental sciences in the Faculty of Dentistry, University of Manitoba, Winnipeg.

YVAN MONTCALM, BEng'51, DipM'60, BA'60, has become general sales manager, lighting division, of GTE Sylvania Canada Ltd.

CLAUDE G. RENAUD, BEng'51, has been appointed manager of ECAN Ltd., a subsidiary of Dominion Bridge Co. Ltd., Quebec City.

MOUSSEAU TREMBLAY, MSc'51, PhD'56, has recently returned from Bahia State, Brazil, where he carried out a mineral resources survey for Canadian Executive Service Overseas.

'52

CONSTANCE R. (LEPOFSKY) GLUBE, BA'52, is currently city manager of Halifax, N.S.

HARVEY Z. HOLLINGER, BSc'48, MD'52, MSc'58, GDipMed'58, has become physician-in-chief of the Reddy Memorial Hospital, Montreal.

'53

HARRY ROSEN, DDS'53, has been named a professor in the department of restorative dentistry in McGill's Faculty of Dentistry.

'54

LOUIS BLAIS, BEng'54, has been appointed Gulf Canada's director of corporate affairs in Quebec.

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Hélène Barrette-Richer
Martin Greenberg
François Rolland

Counsel
Jean Martineau, C.C., O.C.
Hon. Alan A. Macnaughton,
P.C., Q.C.
Marcel Cinq-Mars, Q.C.

WILLIAM D. DARLINGTON, BA'54, has been named president and chief operating officer of N.S.I. Marketing.

JEAN-AIMÉ DESJARDINS, BEng'54, has become president of the Association des gérants municipaux du Québec Inc. for 1975-76.

BRIAN MACDONALD, BA'54, internationally known ballet choreographer and artistic director of Les Grands Ballets Canadiens, has become a governor of McGill.

GEORGE S. PETTY, BCom'54, DipM'59, BA'59, was recently named "Marketing Man of the Year" by the Canadian Advertising and Sales Association for his contribution to the reestablishment of the dormant Canadian International Paper sulphite pulp mill in Temiscaming, Que.

NANCY RILEY, BA'54, a CBC-TV staff producer in Toronto, Ont., has to her credit recent specials on Grey Owl and Emily Carr, and a Group of Seven documentary that will be shown next season.

'55

GRAHAM E. BROWN, BA'55, has been appointed manager of portfolio investments for United Bond & Share Ltd., Montreal.

JOHN WHITE CATER, BEng'55, writes that he is "alive, well, and attending law school, third and final year, at the University of Hawaii, Honolulu. I am single, compete in surfing and swimming meets, and am always glad to meet classmates and friends who come to the Islands."

JEAN CHARTRAIN, BCom'55, has been made district manager, Montreal East district, of Moore Business Forms.

N. MURRAY KOTLER, BCom'55, has been elected president of the board of directors of the Jewish Convalescent Hospital Centre, Chomedey, Que.

LOUIS TELLIER, BEng'55, has become manager of the Fire Lake and Port-Cartier project of Sidbec, Montreal.

'56

JOHN G. GAGE, MD'56, has been named vice-president, medical research, of the Merrell-National Laboratories division of Richardson-Merrell Inc., Cincinnati, Ohio.

GHISLAIN M. GAUTHIER, BEng'56, has been appointed chairman of Environment Canada's board of regional directors for Quebec.

HILLAR KURLENTS, BEng'56, has become vice-president, marketing, of ITP Canada Ltd., Pointe Claire, Que.

PIERRE LAMONTAGNE, BEng'56, has been named vice-president, project management services, of SNC Enterprises Ltd. and Surveyor, Nenniger and Chênevert Inc.

LARRY PELLETIER, BEng'56, is a vice-president of Hewitt Equipment Ltd.

WILLIAM T. PERKS, BEng'56, dean of the Faculty of Environmental Design at the University of Calgary, Alta., has become vice-chairman of the National Capital Commission, Ottawa, Ont., for a two-year term.

JOHN C. SWIFT, BCom'56, has been named president of Bowmar Canada Ltd., Ottawa, Ont.

LESLIE R. TISSHAW, BCom'56, has been appointed vice-president and deputy director of B & B Advertising Ltd., Montreal.

'57

RICHARD A. HUTCHISON, BA'57, has become vice-president, management supervisor, of McKim Advertising Ltd., Montreal.

T. DOUGLAS KINSELLA, MD'57, has been appointed the first full-time director of the University of Calgary rheumatic disease unit at the General Hospital, Calgary, Alta. He also teaches at the university's Faculty of Medicine and is a consultant in rheumatology at Foothills Hospital.

GRAHAM W. PARSONS, BEng'57, is founder and president of Cybercom Inc., a telecommunications marketing consulting firm in London, Ont.

'58

HAROLD J. REICHEL, BEng'58, has become general manager of the Quebec structural division of Dominion Bridge Co. Ltd., Montreal.

BARRY M. RICHMAN, BCom'58, has been appointed chairman of the Graduate School of Management at the University of California, Los Angeles, where he is also professor of management and international business. His latest books are *Management and Organizations* (1974) and *Leadership, Goals, and Power in Higher Education* (1975).

CLAUDE-ARMAND SHEPPARD, BA'55, BCL'58, has been named secretary of the board of directors of Serabec Ltd.

DONN K. WILSON, MA'58, has become vice-president, marketing, of Beaver Lumber Co., a division of Molson Companies Ltd., Don Mills, Ont.

'59

YVON C. DUPUIS, BEng'59, has been elected president of the Quebec Inter-professional Council for 1975-76.

COLIN KERR, BSc'59, is research director for Charlan Developments Ltd., an energy systems company in Montreal.

SANDRA TREHUB, BCom'59, PhD'73, is studying language discrimination in infants. In her laboratory at Erindale College, Mississauga, Ont., she has found that infants are born with the skill necessary to recognize the slightest shade of difference in the sounds of vowels or consonants. But this skill starts to deteriorate by the time they reach kindergarten age.

'60

COL. RICHARD J. EVRAIRE, BEng'60, has been appointed commandant of the Collège Militaire de Saint-Jean, Que.

LORNA H. HAWORTH, MA'60, has received her doctorate in English education from Syracuse University, N.Y., and is presently an associate professor in McGill's Faculty of Education.

ROBERT W.O. HOSEIN, BEng'60, on leave from the Quebec Department of Industry and Commerce, is spending a year as visiting CIDA professor in the Faculty of Management Studies at the University of the West Indies, Trinidad.

ROGER PHILLIPS, BSc'60, has been appointed an executive vice-president of Aluminum Co. of Canada, Ltd., and president of Alcan Smelters and Chemicals, Ltd., Montreal.

'61

BENEDICT ALEXANDER, BEng'61, is president of the engineering and construction consulting firm Alexander Enterprises Ltd. in Stephenville, Nfld.

CAROLE D. BURNHAM, BEng'61, PhD'67, has been appointed vice-president of SNC Consultants Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

J. GORDON GARRETT, BEng'61, has been named vice-president, general systems division, of General Business Group, IBM Canada.

DR. A.S. MACPHERSON, DipPsych'61, has been appointed chief of the department of community health at the Montreal General Hospital.

RENÉ J. NARBONNE, BEng'61, has become director of safety, hygiene, and environmental control for Stanchem, a division of PPG Industries Canada Ltd., Montreal.

STEPHEN D. SILVER, BCom'61, has been named vice-president, finance, and treasurer of Canadian Lady-Canadelle Inc., Montreal.

'62

DENIS L'HOMME, BEng'62, has been named assistant director general of the telecommunications branch, Department of Communications, Quebec City.

DOUGLAS M. RITCHIE, BSc'62, MBA'66, has been appointed executive vice-president, operations, of Alcan Canada Products Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

IAN WILLIAMS, BEng'62, has become an associate of M.M. Dillon Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

'63

FELIX CHERNIAVSKY, BA'63, MA'65, is a sessional lecturer of English at Notre Dame University, Nelson, B.C.

BARRY G. HULL, BEng'63, has been named senior vice-president of the Bank of Montreal.

ROBERT C. TEDFORD, BCom'63, has been admitted to partnership in the firm of Ernst and Ernst, Chartered Accountants, Toronto, Ont.

MOSES ZNAIMER, BA'63, is president of CITY-TV, Toronto, Ont.

'64

SOLOMON B. MATTHEWS, BEng'64, MEng'68, has become director of engineering at AES Data Ltd., Montreal.

KOULA MELLOS, BSc'64, MA'67, has received a PhD in political studies from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

THOMAS NAGYLAKI, BSc'64, has been named assistant professor in the department of biophysics and theoretical biology at the University of Chicago, Ill.

JAMES W. PRESCOTT, PhD'64, health scientist administrator at the National Institute of Child Health and Human Development, Bethesda, Md., is a co-author of the recently published book, *Brain Function and Malnutrition*.

'65

JOHN B. ARMSTRONG, BSc'63, MD'65, PhD'75, has been appointed assistant professor of pediatric neurology at the University of Toronto and is a consultant at the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, Ont.

JON ALEXANDER COLLINS, BSc'65, has received his doctorate in geological sciences from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

ALLAN E. JENNER, BCom'65, has been named a vice-president of the Mercantile Bank in southwestern Ontario.

MICHAEL M. PETERSON, BA'65, is head of the Brussels office of the law firm Laing, Weldon, Courtois, Clarkson, Parsons, and Tetrault.

'66

JAMES H. BOURNE, BSc'66, has received his doctorate in geological sciences from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

CHARLES G. HEINRICH, MBA'66, has been appointed treasurer and planning officer of Alcan Smelters and Chemicals Ltd., Montreal.

FRANK G. KEARNEY, BCom'66, has been elected president of H.C. Downham Nursery Co. Ltd., Strathroy, Ont.

DR. THEODORE C.M. LO, BSc'66, has been appointed an associate in the department of radiotherapy at the Lahey Clinic Foundation, Boston, Mass.

'67

DAVID L. CUNDALL, BSc'67, has become an assistant professor of biology at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

MELVYN ALLAN DAVINE, BSc'67, has received his PhD in psychology from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

UWE HANS OTTOMAR EMBACHER, BSc'67, has received a BEd degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

LAWRENCE BURT GOLDAPPLE, BSc'67, has received an LLB degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

CHRISTOPHER N. MAPP, BEng'67, has founded the metallurgical analysis and consulting firm of Mapp Testing Laboratories Ltd., Pierrefonds, Que.

GEORGE NEWMAN, DipMan'67, has been appointed director, pricing policy, of Pan American World Airways, Inc., New York City. **GWENDOLINE PILKINGTON**, MA'67, who holds a doctorate in higher education from the University of Toronto, has joined the staff of the McGill Centre for Learning and Development.

ABE ROLNICK, BEng'67, is director of manufacturing at AES Data Ltd., Montreal.

ANTON SCHORI, BSc'67, has become head of the soils branch, British Columbia Department of Agriculture, Victoria.

JOHN C.R. WILLIAMS, BSc'67, PhD'75, has received an appointment to the applied physics division of the Pulp and Paper Research Institute of Canada.

'68

MORRIS BIERBRIER, BA'68, has received his doctorate from the University of Liverpool, and works at the British Museum in London, England.

PETER BROTHMAN, DDS'68, has been awarded a fellowship by the Canadian Fund for Dental Education to attend the graduate school of endodontics at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.

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G. P. Barry
N. A. Saibil
R. D. Farley
J. A. Laurin
C. J. Boivin

Counsel
R. C. Holden, Q.C.
P. P. Hutchison, Q.C.
E. H. Cliff, Q.C.

Barristers & Solicitors

MARY E. (DENT) GILLIES, BSc'68, has obtained her BEd degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

BENJAMIN E. LAZAR, DipEng'68, has been named an associate professor of construction technology and head of the construction program at the University of Houston, Tex. **ARNOLD MINORS**, BSc'68, has received an MBA from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont. **FRANK SMITH**, MSc'68, has been appointed assistant professor in the department of chemistry, Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B., for the academic year, 1975-76.

'69

GARY M. CULLEN, BA'63, BCL'69, has been appointed assistant to the president of Warnock Hersey International Ltd., Montreal.

ANTHONY DELISLE GRIFFITH, BA'69, MA'73, has received his BEd from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

THOMAS F. PUGSLEY, MEng'69, has been appointed senior mining engineer at Falconbridge Nickel Mines Ltd.

'70

LEE S. COHEN, BSc'70, has received a doctorate in psychology from the University of Iowa, and is a postdoctoral fellow at the University of Toronto, Ont.

LORNA (MOOERS) PARDY, BEd'70, is a member of the counselling staff of Mount Royal College, Calgary, Alta.

SESTO C. VESPA, BEng'70, has joined the systems engineering section of the Pulp and Paper Research Institute of Canada.

'71

SERGE DE PAOLI, BEng'71, MBA'74, has been appointed director of marketing research of Rolland Paper Co. Ltd.

MITZI (STEINBERG) DOBRIN, BA'68, BCL'71, is general manager of the Miracle Mart division of Steinberg's Ltd., and is also a vice-president of the company.

JEAN LOUIS HAMEL, BCL'71, is the first Canadian appointed to the Institute for Certifying Secretaries, Kansas City, Mo.

RICHARD LANDE, BA'71, has received his law degree from the University of Montreal.

NAJMI NAZERALI-SUNDERJI, BSc'71, has received an MD degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

LIONEL PELKOWITZ, BSc'71, has received his MSc in mathematics from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

BARRY WALTER PETERSON, BSc'71, has obtained his MBA from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

DONALD SINGER, BCom'71, has received his MBA from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

JANET C. (GASS) WHITMAN, BSc'71, has received an MS degree in science education from Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y., and is presently teaching high school at Auburn, N.S.

RICHARD J. WHITMAN, BSc'71, has received his doctorate in entomology from Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y., and is tree fruits entomologist for the Nova Scotia Department of Agriculture and Marketing.

'72

CHARLES T. CARLISLE, BSc'72, has been named executive vice-president of F.E. Cornell and Co. Ltd., Montreal, a subsidiary of Glaxo Laboratories.

DONALD D.W. LAMONT, BA'72, has received an LLB degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

BARRY ERIC NEWLOVE, BSc'72, has obtained his MBA degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

GWYNNE PATERSON, BN'72, has been named director of nursing at Medicine Hat General Hospital, Alta.

MARK STEPHEN POTVIN, BSc'72, has received his BEd degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

FIONA REID, BA'72, plays a lead role in a CBC-TV situation comedy, "King of Kensington," which made its debut in September.

JAMES RUBENSTEIN, BSc'72, has completed his BEd degree at Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

BARBARA S. SAIPE, BA'72, has received an LLB degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

BRAM M. SOLLOWAY, BCom'72, has received an MBA from Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y., and has been appointed assistant director of marketing for Oroweat, a division of Continental Grain, Menlo Park, Calif.

LINDA WALKER, BA'72, has completed her master's degree in history at Manchester University, England, and is presently studying for her PhD.

DOUGLAS D. YOUNG, BSc'72, has been appointed school program coordinator for the planning department of the city of Mississauga, Ont.

'73

ROBERT ALAIN, BA'73, has received his MA degree in history from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., and has been awarded the R. Samuel McLaughlin scholarship.

ROBERT M. BEULLAC, BCL'73, has joined RCA Ltd., as corporate manager of labour relations, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que.

JANETTE C. DOUPE, MEd'73, has been named principal of Trafalgar School, Westmount, Que.

AKIO OKAGAWA, PhD'73, has been appointed to the applied chemistry division of the Pulp and Paper Research Institute of Canada.

DALE KATHLEEN PILGRIM, BSc'73, has received her BEd degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

IAN M. SOLLOWAY, BA'70, BCL'73, has joined the Montreal firm of Howard, McDougall, Ewasew, Graham, and Stocks as an associate.

PHILIP J. TAYLOR, BA'73, has obtained his BEd degree at Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

'74

DIANA MARIA GAZDA, BA'74, has received her BEd degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

RICHARD LAFONTAINE, BCL'74, LLB'75, has been appointed special assistant to the minister of consumer and corporate affairs, Ottawa, Ont.

PETER M. MCKAY, BSc'74, has received a BEd degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

JENNIFER E. (TONKS) MICHAELS, PhD'74, has been appointed assistant professor of German at Grinnell College, Grinnell, Iowa. **LAWRENCE D.H. WOOD**, PhD'74, an assistant professor at the University of Manitoba medical school, has won a three-year scholarship from the Canadian Life Insurance Association to continue his research into respiratory disorders.

JOANNE T. ZSAR, BA'74, has received her BEd degree from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

'75

OLUFEMI BAMIRO, PhD'75, is a lecturer at the Institute of Science and Technology, University of Ibadan, Nigeria.

ALLAN COOPERSMITH, BSc'73, DDS'75, has been accepted into a residency program at the Albert Einstein Hospital in Philadelphia, Pa.

HENRY COOPERSMITH, BSc'72, BCL'75, has entered the McGill Medical Faculty and intends to specialize in forensic medicine.

ALISON DOUPE, BSc'75, is one of two Canadians accepted into a combined program for health sciences and technology at Harvard University and Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass. Her special interest is molecular embryology, and she will be studying towards her MD degree.

MARGARET HUGGETT, BSW'75, works in the adult services division of the Montreal Association for the Mentally Retarded.

ERRATUM:

D'ARCY M. DOHERTY, BCom'31, has been appointed honorary chairman of the board of Midland Doherty Ltd., Toronto, Ont., not of DuPont Canada as incorrectly noted in the Fall 1975 issue of the *News*.

Deaths

'02

MIRIAM GOULD SMITH, BA'02, on Oct. 11, 1974.

'09

D. ROY CAMERON, BA'09, at Vancouver, B.C., on June 18, 1975.

'10

VICTOR ST. C. BLACKETT, BSc'10, at Moncton, N.B., on July 11, 1975.

'11

HAROLD F. COLLIER, BSc'11, at Hong Kong, on July 10, 1975.

GEORGE S. CURRIE, BA'11, on Aug. 12, 1975.

- '14 PHILIP RUSSELL COWAN, BSA'14, at Pakenham, Ont., on Feb. 7, 1975.
- THEODORE B. HENEY, BA'11, BCL'14, on Oct. 20, 1975.
- '15 CLAUDE E. CHAPIN, MD'15, at Oslo, Norway, on July 26, 1974.
- MARY GRACE HARVEY, BA'15, at Montreal, on July 9, 1975.
- '16 FLORENCE (BOA) FRASER, DipEd'16, at Hollywood, Fla., on Aug. 9, 1975.
- WILLIAM R. HIGHT, BSc'16, on Oct. 4, 1974.
- '17 HYMAN M. HALPERIN, DDS'17, on July 23, 1975.
- '18 WILLIAM RITCHIE DOWD, BA'15, MD'18, at Arnprior, Ont., on Jan. 6, 1975.
- '19 REGINALD W. HERRING, BA'19, at Montreal, on Sept. 30, 1975.
- '20 WALTER H. SCHIPPEL, BSc'20, MEng'36, at St. Sauveur, Que., on July 14, 1975.
- '21 MARGARET A. (McCAMMON) ALLAN, CertNurs'21, at Montreal, on Oct. 14, 1975.
- G. LORNE WIGGS, BSc'21, at Montreal, on July 6, 1975.
- '22 JOSEPH M. BAXTER, MD'22, at Frederick, Md., on April 22, 1975.
- '23 H. N. STEPHENS, PhD'23, on April 20, 1975.
- '24 ALFRED J. FARRELL, BSc'24, at Montreal, on Oct. 7, 1975.
- '25 FRANCIS W. McMaster, BSc'25, on June 12, 1975.
- JOHN A. STEWART, MD'25, at Hanover, N.H., on Aug. 26, 1975.
- '26 ROBERT C. SIMON, BSc'26, at Montreal, on July 21, 1975.
- HUBERT WELLS, BA'23, LLB'26, at Tampa, Fla., on April 11, 1975.
- '28 JOHN S. HAY, BEng'28, at Johannesburg, South Africa, on Aug. 26, 1975.
- '29 REV. ROGER W. GOUGH, BA'29, MA'30, on Nov. 6, 1974.
- IDA ISABEL GREER, DipSW'29, at Montreal, on July 23, 1975.
- D. J. FRED SCOTT, BA'29, at St. John's, Nfld., on May 20, 1975.
- '30 JOHN B. FRANCIS, BSc'30, at Sutton, Que., on Oct. 12, 1975.
- WILLIAM JOHN STRAIN, BCom'30, at Huntingdon, Que., on Sept. 1, 1975.
- C. RITCHIE TIMM, BSc'30, at Victoria, B.C., on Sept. 13, 1975.
- '33 ANNABEL (GOLDFINE) CASS, BA'33, on Sept. 8, 1975.
- LILLIAN (BIERBRIER) PRESNER, BCom'33, BA'55, on Sept. 5, 1975.
- ELEANOR A. SIMPSON, BA'33, MSW'50, at Ottawa, Ont., on July 25, 1975.
- RALPH C. TEES, BCom'33, at Knowlton, Que., on Aug. 1, 1975.
- '34 HENRY R. SALLANS, PhD'34, on Dec. 20, 1973.
- SYBIL (HARRISON) SCOGGAN, BSc'34, MSc'38, in February 1975.
- '35 ROBERT R. McLERNON, BCom'35, at Montreal, on July 31, 1975.
- ROBERT THOMPSON, BEng'35, on Oct. 4, 1975.
- '36 PAUL FILION, BEng'36, at Montreal, on July 12, 1975.
- '38 JOHN S. ASTBURY, MA'38, on Aug. 4, 1975.
- '39 BERNARD J. RAHILLY, BA'39, at Westfield, N.J., on March 24, 1973.
- REUBEN SHIP, BA'39, on Aug. 23, 1975.
- '40 HOWARD A. BEATTIE, MD'40, on Feb. 22, 1975.
- STANLEY F. BLUNDELL, BA'25, MD'40, on Nov. 27, 1974.
- DONALD B. SCOTT, PhD'40, at Edmonton, Alta., on June 11, 1975.
- '42 JOHN E. BRETT, BEng'42, on Oct. 5, 1975.
- JAMES L. LEWTAS, BA'42, at Scarborough, Ont., on Oct. 7, 1975.
- '48 DENIS W. STAIRS, BEng'48, on July 8, 1975.
- '49 MILTON G. GREEN, BEng'49, in late 1974.
- '50 NICHOLAS J. CHRISTAKOS, BCom'50, on April 24, 1974.
- JOHN B. CREPEAU, BCL'50, at Montreal, on July 24, 1975.
- ARNOLD W. FRASER, MA'50, at Ottawa, Ont., on Dec. 21, 1974.
- DOUGLAS G. McMILLAN, BSc'48, MD'50, on Oct. 26, 1975.
- DONALD M.R. VINCE, GS'50, at Toronto, Ont., in October 1975.
- '51 FRANCES E. HOLLAND, BA'51, at Montreal, on Nov. 1, 1975.
- '52 WARD W. SERRICK, BEng'52, in Newfoundland, on Feb. 27, 1974.
- '55 E. DIANA BLAKE, BLS'55, at Kingston, Ont., on Feb. 26, 1975.
- DOUGLAS F. HENEY, BEng'55, on Sept. 20, 1974.
- '57 NIJOLE L. CEPULKAUSKAS, BLS'57, on March 29, 1974.
- JOAN (PALMER) WHITTICK, BN'57, on Feb. 19, 1975.
- '59 W. WARREN LYNCH, BCL'59, in January 1975.
- '60 MAURICE MANEL, BA'60, MA'65, on July 22, 1975.
- '62 HYMAN A. EISENSTAT, BCom'62, on July 26, 1975.
- '66 MILORAD N. VUCKOVIC, PhD'66, on Aug. 2, 1975.
- '68 BRUCE D. NARSTED, BSc'68, MSc'72, at Beaconsfield, Que., on Aug. 23, 1975.
- '70 RABBI SAMUEL CASS, MSW'70, on Sept. 8, 1975.
- L. KIM HAGLUND, DDS'70, at Seattle, Wash., on Sept. 10, 1975.
- '71 MELBA M. WILSON, MLS'71, at Montreal, on Sept. 18, 1975.
- '72 ROBERT CARTIER, BA'72, in California, on Oct. 22, 1975.
- JOHN R. FERGUSON, DDS'72, at Toronto, Ont., on Oct. 14, 1975.
- '73 ELY M. CASS, BCom'73, on Sept. 8, 1975.

Perspective

"Light has been a consuming preoccupation with me," says Arthur Erickson, a prize-winning Canadian architect.

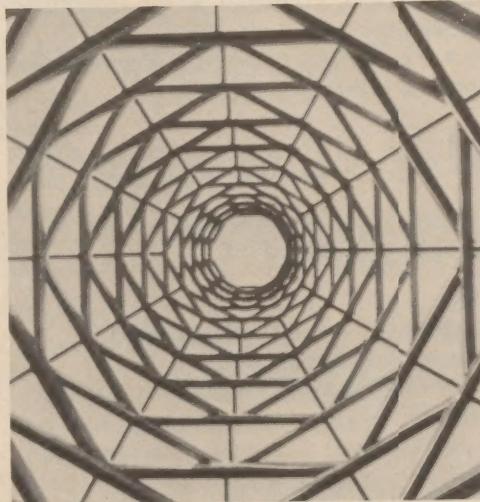
Arthur Erickson, BArch'50, is a world traveler, linguist, painter — and one of Canada's finest architects. He has taken on diverse projects through the years — from the Canadian Pavilion at Osaka's Expo'70 to private homes in British Columbia — and has brought to each a bold personal style.

Although he usually prefers to let his work speak for him, Erickson does not hesitate to register his opinions on issues of concern. In Montreal recently to receive an honorary LLD degree from McGill, the fifty-one-year-old architect in his convocation address charged that the educational system produces culturally myopic minds, then in a press interview blasted government officials for going outside Canada to find a designer for the '76 Olympic site. However, in *The Architecture of Arthur Erickson*, an elegant volume published in November by Montreal's Tundra Books, he speaks in a gentle, loving way about his preoccupations as an architect.

When I am asked what architecture is, I can only answer that that's the question you ask yourself in the beginning and finding the answer takes a lifetime. Because of the skill required in putting its many parts together, architecture is a craft, but it is also an art insofar as it rises above utility and performance to the realm of expression.

Among the many constituents that combine to make a building — the most important of which is the people who are going to use it — certain concerns predominate, and these in the end determine the character of one's work. I refer to them here as site, light, and cadence.

Site is paramount for me because it has always been the richest source of inspiration. In fact, I have often thought that I was more of a landscape designer than an architect, since I tend to take a structural approach to landscape and a landscape approach to architecture. Perhaps this tendency grew out of my love for the evocative landscape of British Columbia, where I was deeply initiated into the world of nature. I could never conceive of a building apart from its setting. It is the dialogue between building



Upward view of the skylight roof of the Man in the Community Pavilion designed by Erickson for Montreal's Expo'67.

and setting that is the essence of architecture.

Light has been a consuming preoccupation with me, because of its elusive mystery which gives life to architecture by its changing volumetric effects and subtle intimations of mood. . . . I believe that light is the ultimate determinant of design. Simple geometric solids like the pyramids of Egypt or the domes of the Middle East and Persia, which look strong and majestic in the desert regions, would appear monotonous and unrelieved in the flat light of Northern Europe. On the other hand, the spires or lacelike silhouettes of Northern architecture, highly evocative against the white skies of the North, would look ineffectual against the dark blue sky and brilliant light of the desert.

I have been anxious to find, wherever I build, the right response to light. The West Coast is a particularly difficult area with its watery lights, which are capable of soft and subtle moods. The Coast demands transparency in buildings, or skylights bathing walls with a gentle introspective light, or water reflection to bring the sky's brightness onto the earth's dark surfaces.

Cadence, the rhythm of a building, is another pervasive aspect of architecture

that has absorbed me. In its simplest form, as in music, rhythm involves repetition — which can be monotonous or exciting, stately or graceful, heavy or light. At a more sophisticated level, architecture offers many possibilities of overlaying various rhythms — rhythm in the overall structure, in details of the structure, in the size of spaces which the structure supports and in the patterns and textures of the surface materials.

My tendency is to respond strongly to rhythm but to build almost without detail, in the most elemental way. Such ingenuousness can provide a counterpoint to the elegance of materials or the ruggedness of forms. Wood and concrete, for example, are rough and elemental materials, which, placed in juxtaposition with the sheen of glass, heighten the specific attribute of each.

Architects go on about space as if it were the only thing that mattered. Other things matter of course, but the arrangement and design of spaces is for us the supreme aesthetic adventure. Although meeting the purpose of a building is our major task, making the spaces enhance these purposes is our peculiar delight.

But space in this sense is unique to Western culture. We are conditioned by our ancient conviction that man is the centre and reason for existence, even though today we are being chastened by a growing awareness of our more humble role in the scheme of things. In line with this self-centred view, the spaces that we have made for ourselves throughout history have been shaped to our desires and arranged along our path.

The Orient has a different view of space. There the pattern of space is symbolic and is not that of the human path. In the Japanese house space wells out on all sides like a series of concentric circles until it merges with the space of nature, symbolized by the garden.

My own sense of space recalls vividly remembered experiences of nature, mountains and lakes, forests, valleys, and sea. The strong landscape of the West Coast has ingrained its poetry into my sensibility and . . . conditioned my way of seeing. □



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